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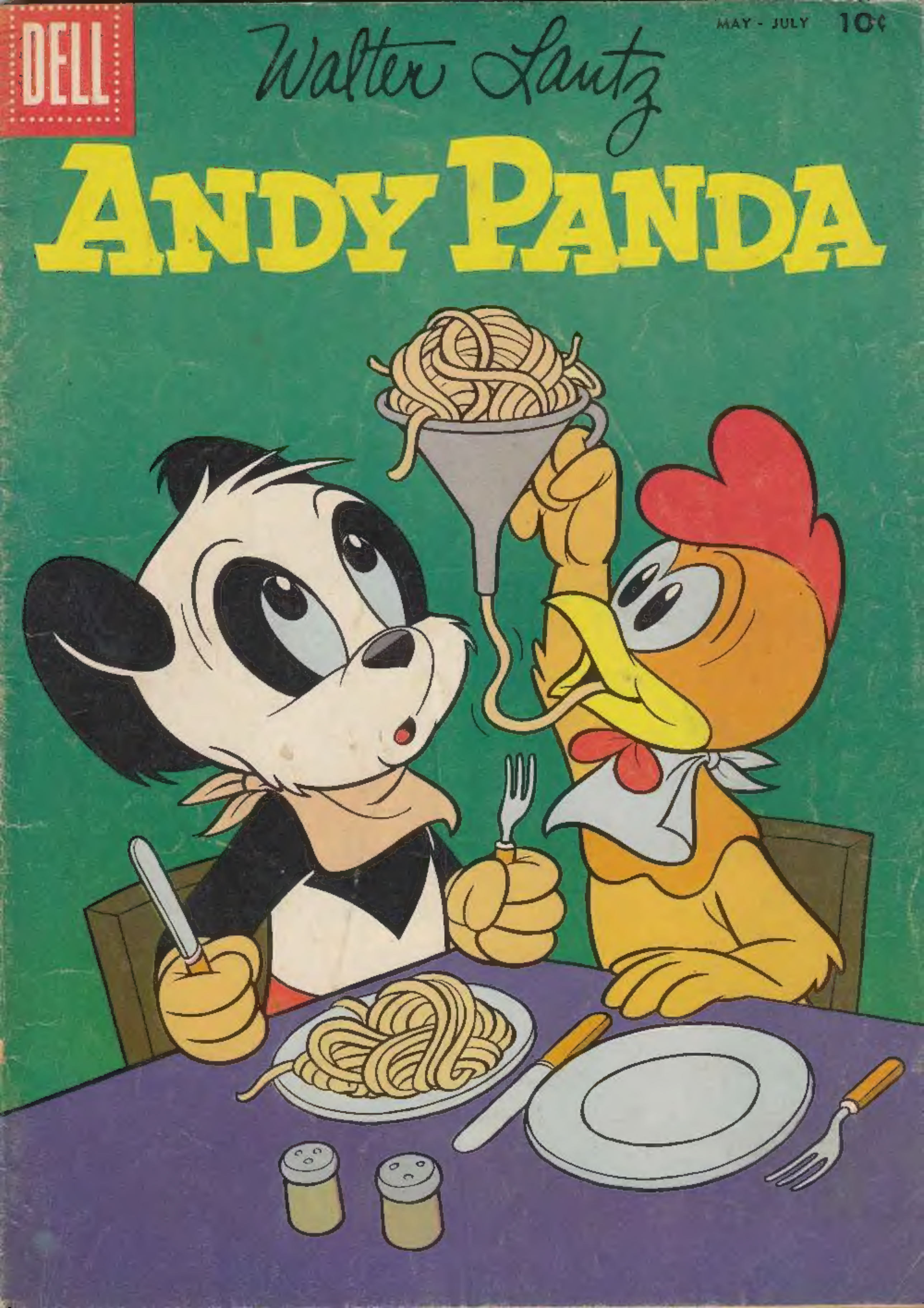
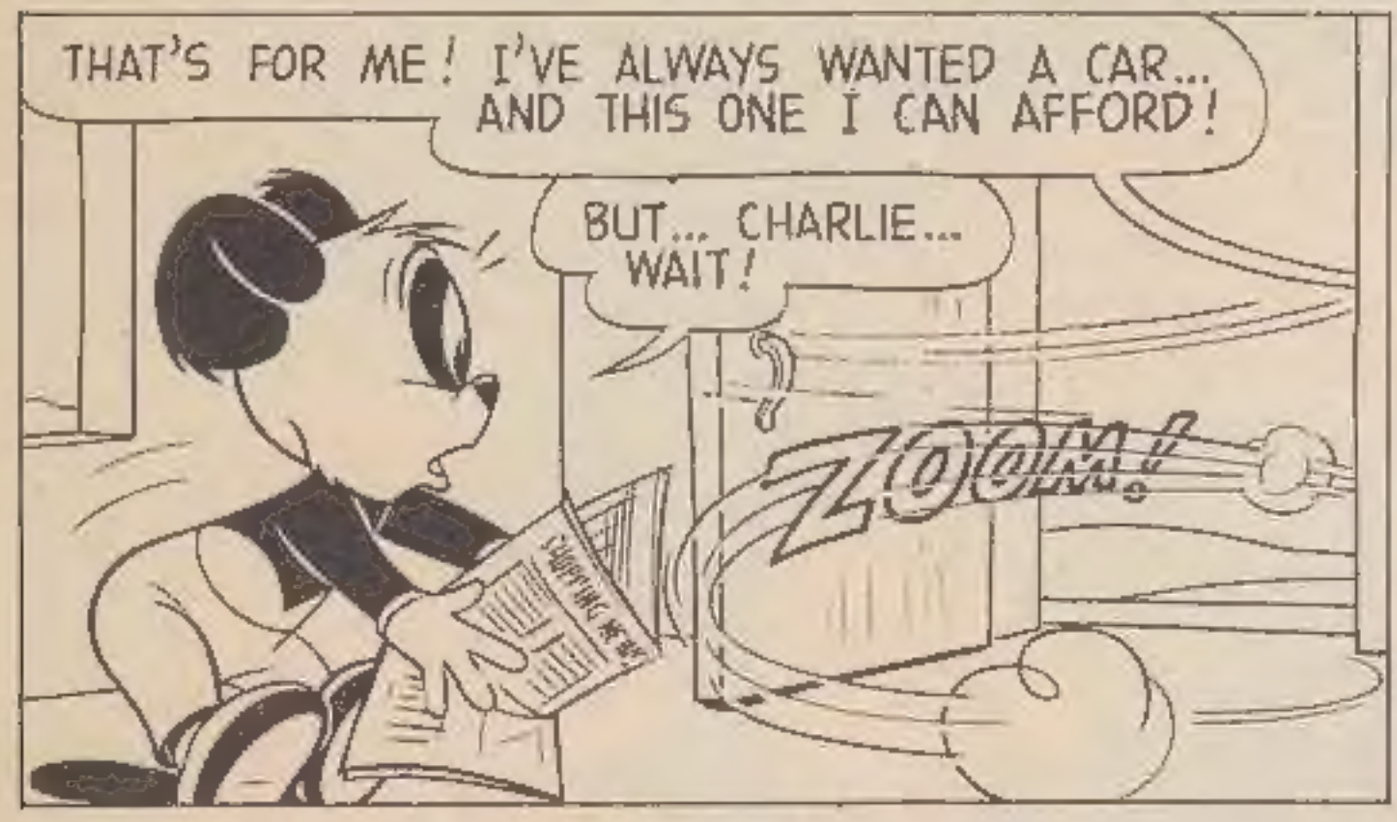
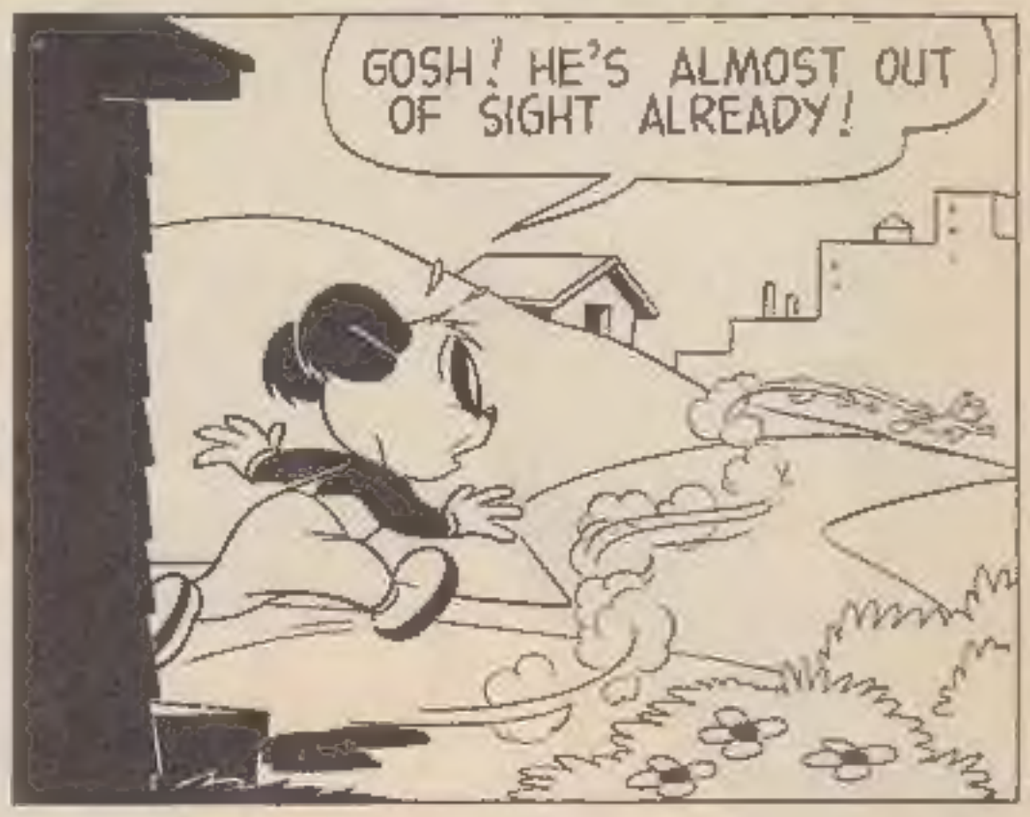
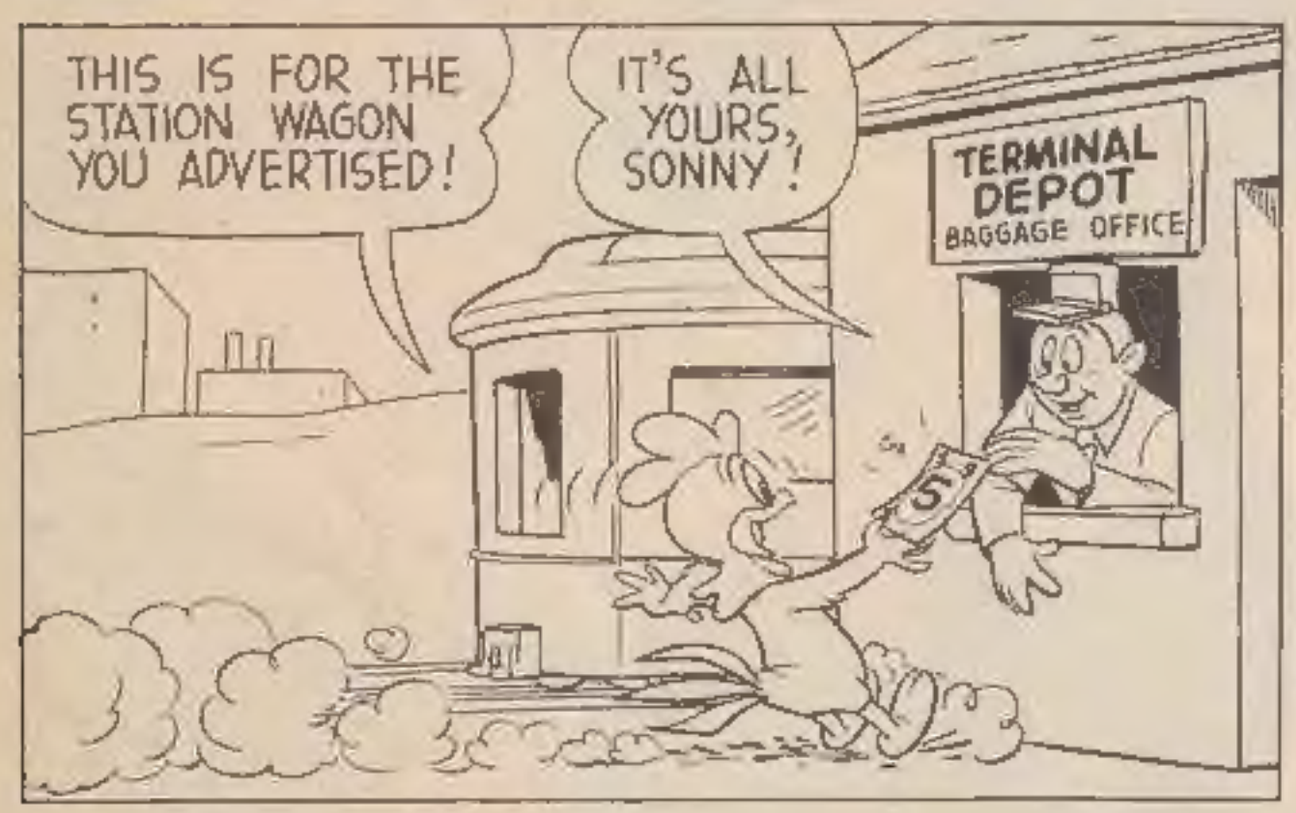
Walter Lantz

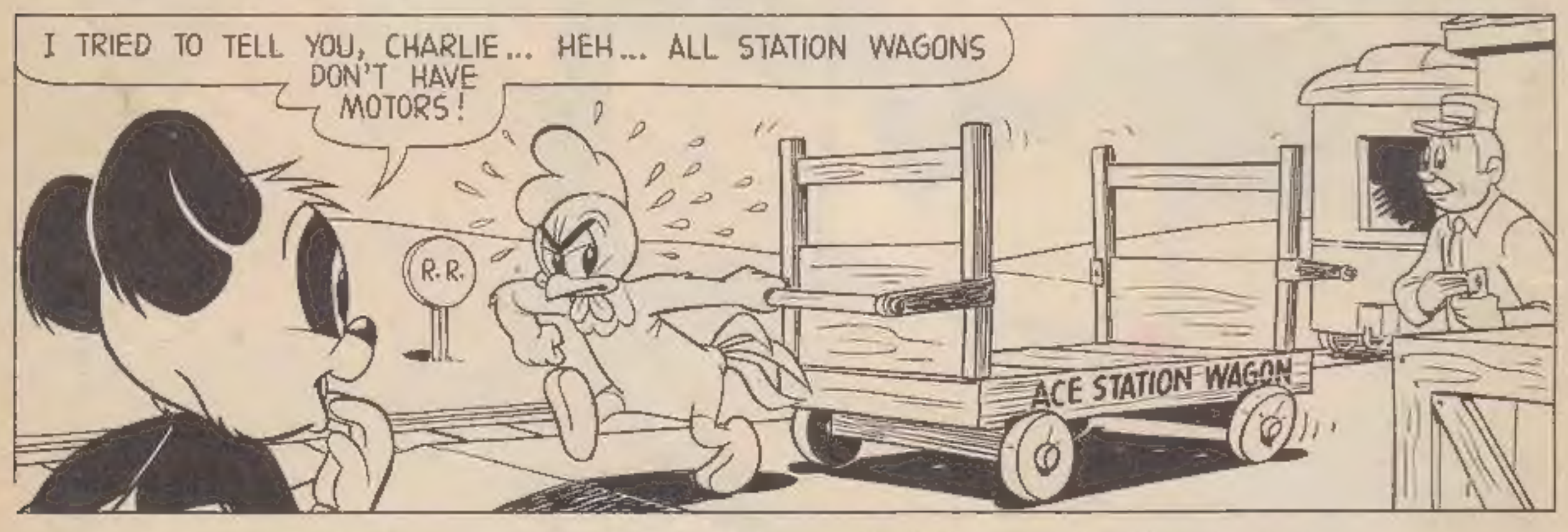
# ANDY PANDA





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Walter Lantz Presents

# ANDY PANDA in WASHTUB WHALERS

WOW! WILL YOU LOOK AT THOSE SPEEDBOATS SKIM THE WATER!

GOLDEN CUP REGATTA

THAT'S THE WHOLE IDEA IN HYDROPLANING, CHARLIE! THE HIGHER THEY RIDE, THE FASTER THEY CAN GO! LESS WATER RESISTANCE, YOU KNOW!

BOY! THEY COULDN'T GET UP ANY HIGHER IN THE WATER UNLESS THEY WERE HELICOPTERS!

HAHA! YOU MEAN *HYDRO-COPTERS!*

HEY! THAT'S PRETTY GOOD! INSTEAD OF A HYDRO*PLANE* HAVE A HYDRO*COPTER!* FWOOM...UP! ZIPPO! ZOOM!

WATCH OUT, CHARLIE... YOU'RE LIABLE TO TAKE OFF!

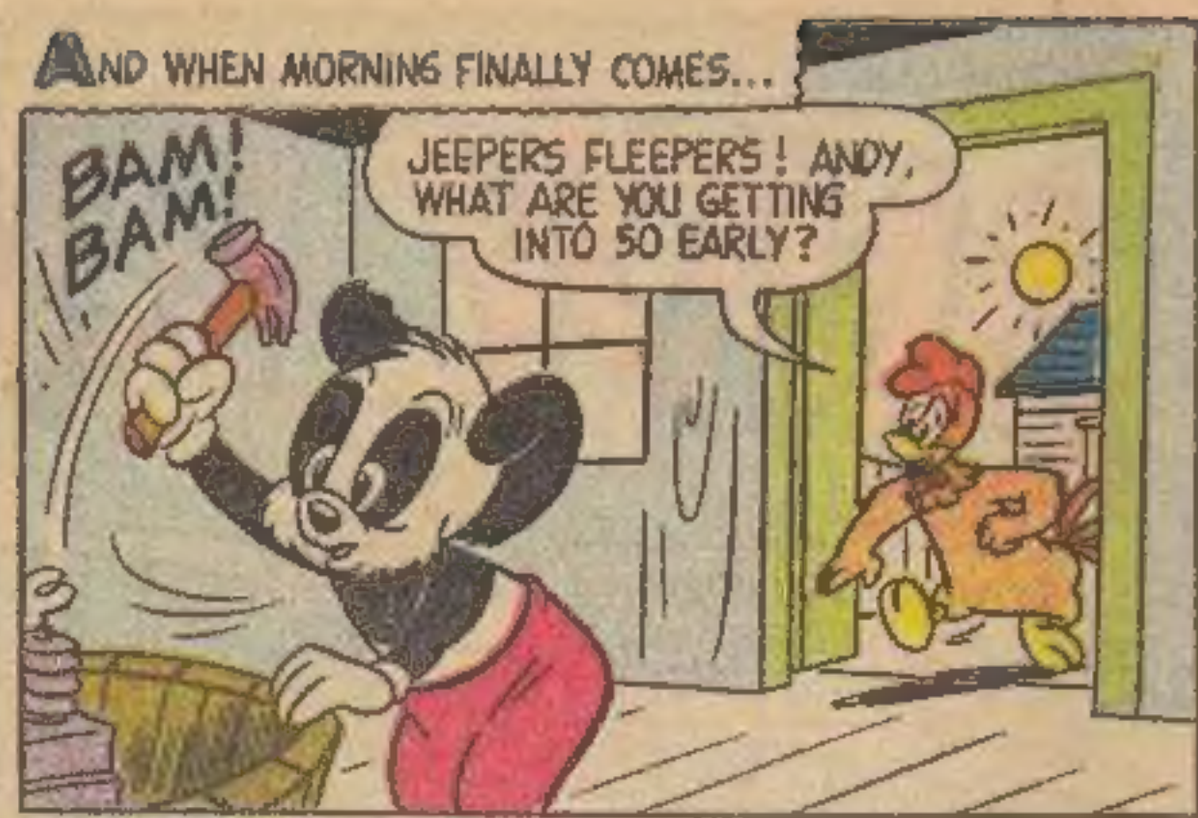
A HYDROCOPTER! SOMEHOW THAT IDEA INSISTS ON STAYING WITH ANDY! EVEN IN HIS DREAMS THAT NIGHT...

MUMBLE MUMBLE...IF I HAD ONE...MUMBLE... COULD WIN THE GOLDEN CUP FINALS MYSELF! I...CAN SEE IT ...NOW...

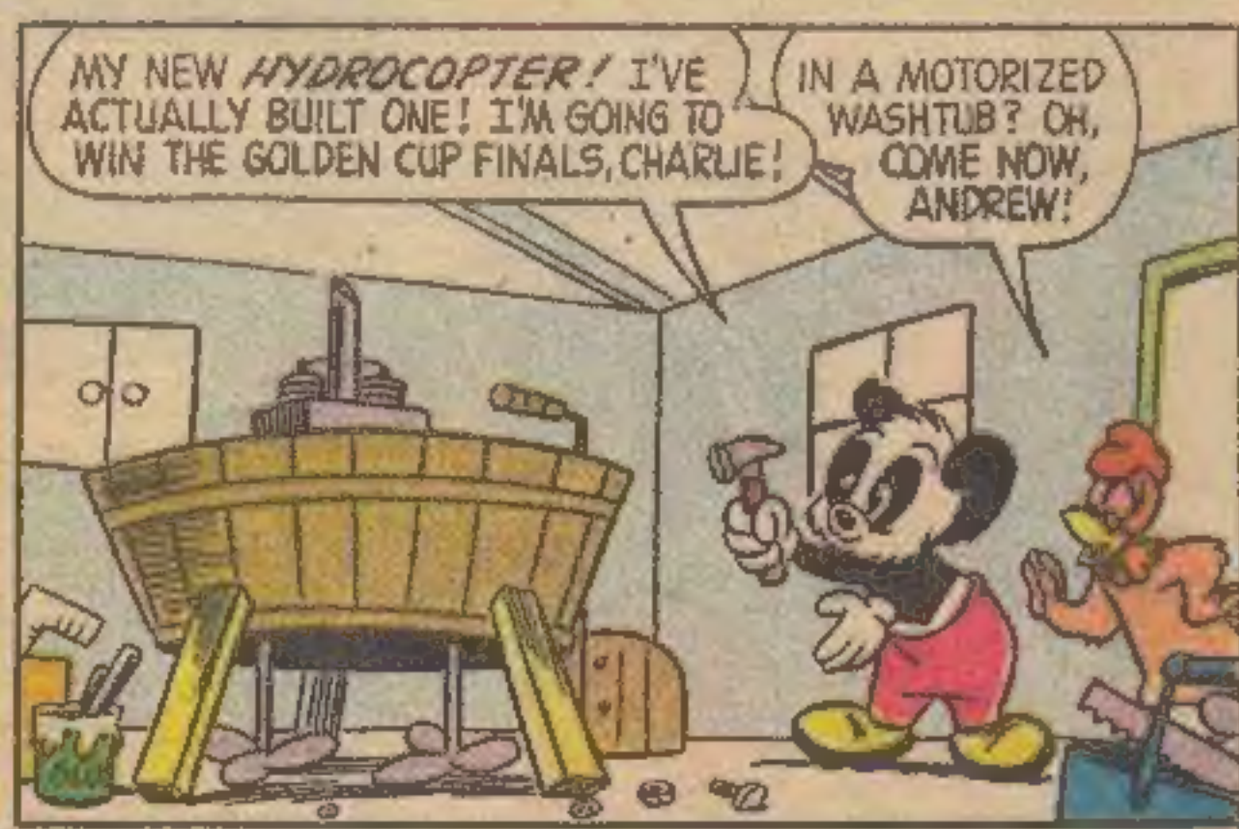
*I CAN SEE IT NOW! THE WHOLE DESIGN IS CLEAR TO ME!*

A.P. 42-586

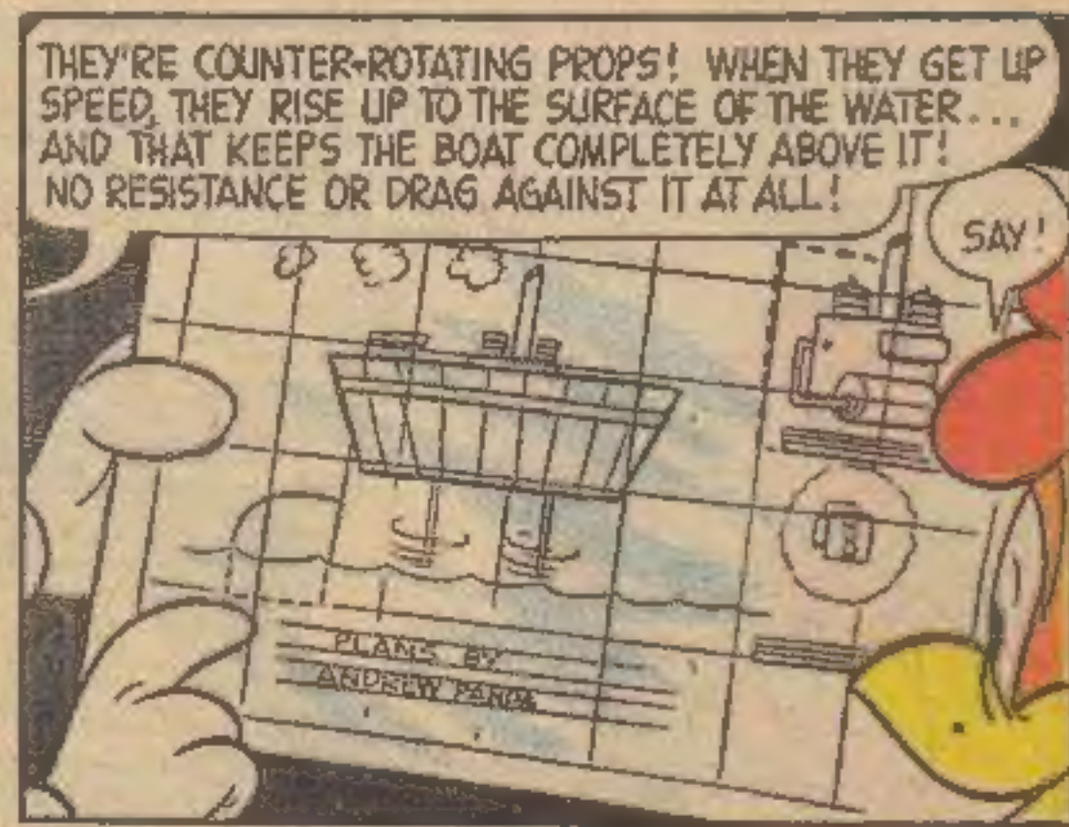
YAHOO! THIS IS NO TIME FOR SLEEPING! I'LL BET WHEN ELI WHITNEY THOUGHT UP THE COTTON GIN HE DIDN'T STAY IN BED!


AND WHEN MORNING FINALLY COMES...
BAM! BAM!
JEEPERS FLEEPERS! ANDY, WHAT ARE YOU GETTING INTO SO EARLY?

GETTING INTO? I'M ALMOST FINISHED, CHARLIE! I'VE BEEN WORKING ALL NIGHT ON IT!
IT? AND PRAY TELL...WHAT'S IT?


MY NEW HYDROCOPTER! I'VE ACTUALLY BUILT ONE! I'M GOING TO WIN THE GOLDEN CUP FINALS, CHARLIE!
IN A MOTORIZED WASHTUB? OH, COME NOW, ANDREW!

YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THE SENSATIONAL ADVANTAGES OF THIS DESIGN! LOOK! IT HAS THE PROPELLERS UNDERNEATH INSTEAD OF BEHIND, THE WAY THE REGULAR SPEEDBOATS HAVE THEM!
YOU'RE SURE THEY'RE NOT EGG BEATERS?

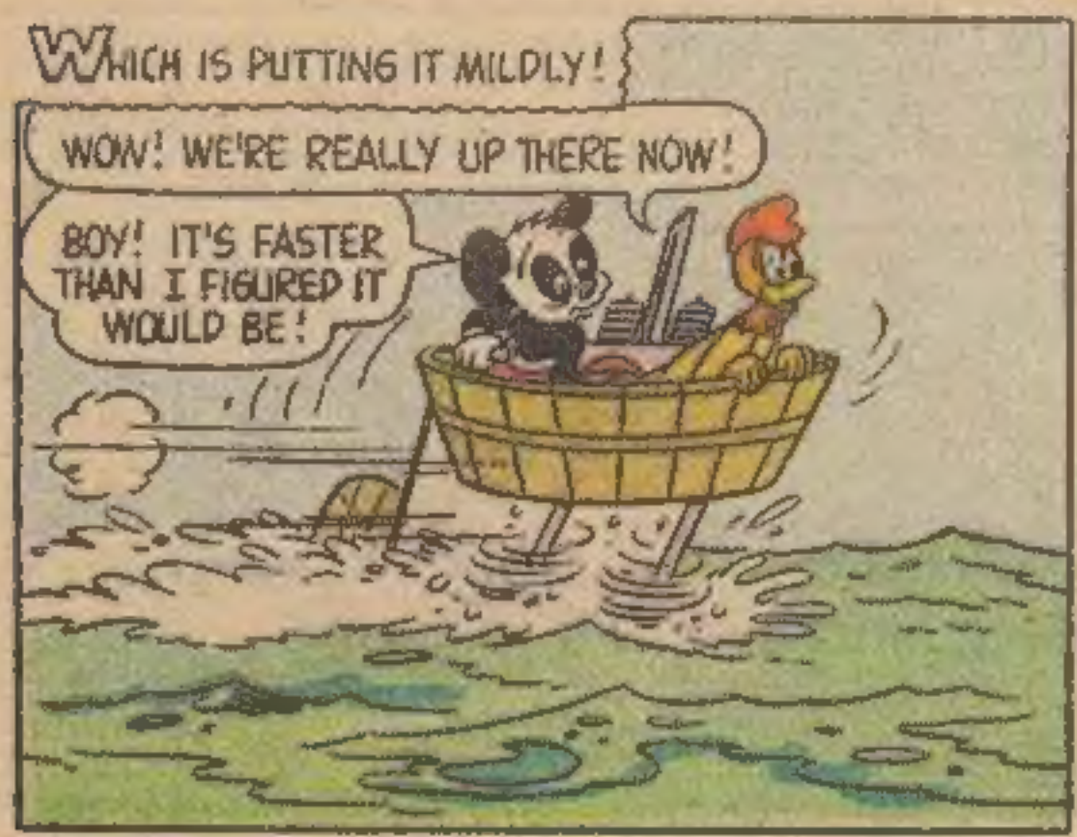

THEY'RE COUNTER-ROTATING PROPS! WHEN THEY GET UP SPEED, THEY RISE UP TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER... AND THAT KEEPS THE BOAT COMPLETELY ABOVE IT! NO RESISTANCE OR DRAG AGAINST IT AT ALL!
SAY!
PLANS BY ANDREW PANDA

MAYBE I'LL FORGIVE YOU FOR CALLING THIS TUB A BOAT, CHUM! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING HERE!
COME ON! HELP ME LOAD IT INTO MY CAR!

I'M GOING TO GIVE IT A TEST RUN OUT AT LONELY POINT!
NO USE LETTING THE OTHER RACERS KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO BE UP AGAINST TODAY!

ONE HOUR LATER...
WELL, I'M ALL SET TO GIVE IT A WHIRL!
HEY! WAIT A SEC! I DON'T WANT TO BE JUST AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER!

REMEMBER IT WAS PRACTICALLY MY IDEA TO START WITH!
OKAY! I MAY NEED YOU FOR BALLAST! THERE MAY BE A FEW PROBLEMS I HAVEN'T ANTICIPATED!


WHICH IS PUTTING IT MILDLY!
WOW! WE'RE REALLY UP THERE NOW!
BOY! IT'S FASTER THAN I FIGURED IT WOULD BE!

BUT IT'S JUST SKIPPING OVER THE TOPS OF THE WAVES!
WELL, YOU WANTED IT TO RIDE HIGH!

BUT I CAN'T CONTROL IT VERY WELL!
YIPE! LOOK OUT! NOW YOU'RE SIDESWIPING 'EM!

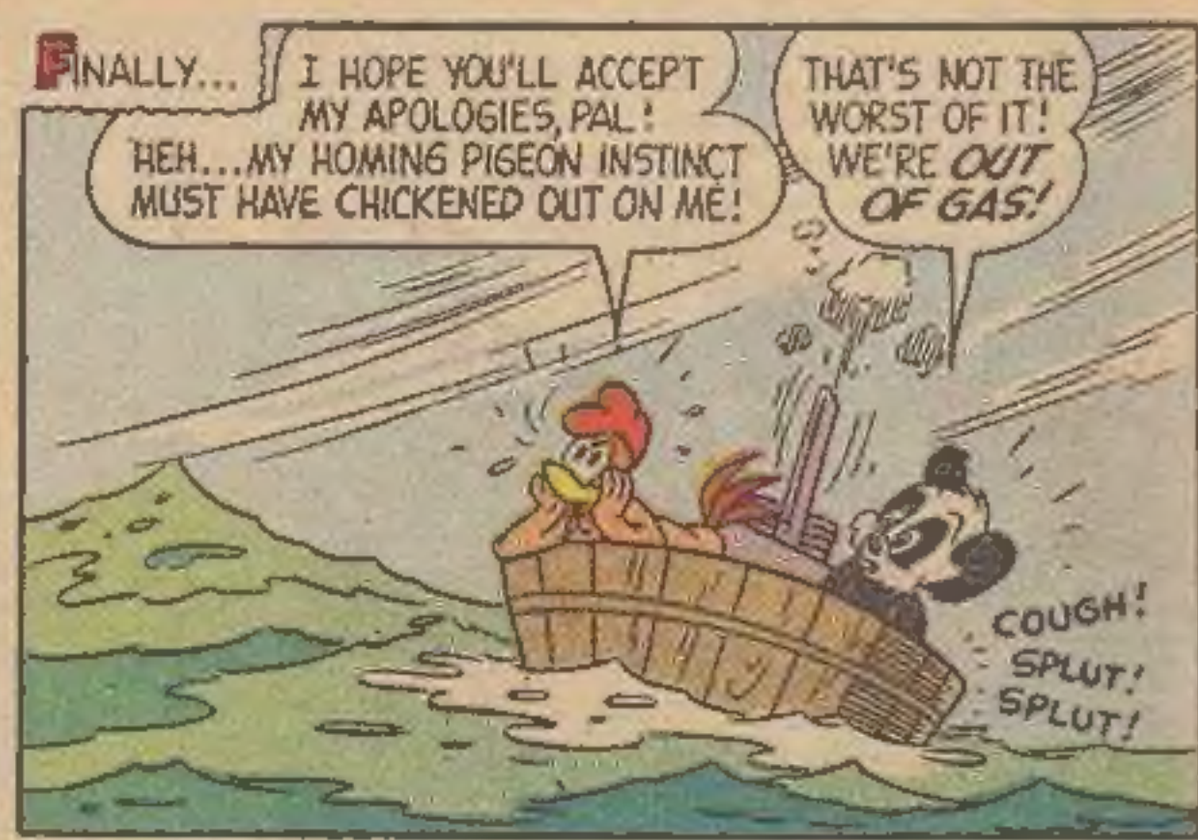
THERE! GOLLY! WHEN YOU'RE GOING SO FAST, IT TAKES AWHILE TO THROTTLE IT DOWN!
(WHEW!) WHAT A RIDE!

GOLLY! WE'RE OUT OF SIGHT OF SHORE!
JEEPERS! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON GETTING THIS FAR OUT! LET'S SEE NOW...WHICH WAY IS IT BACK TO SHORE?

OH, GOLLY! WE DID SO MUCH TWISTING AND TURNING...I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHICH WAY IT IS!
TUT, TUT! RELAX, PAL...US CHICKENS HAVE THAT GOOD OL' HOMING PIGEON INSTINCT WHEN WE REALLY NEED IT!

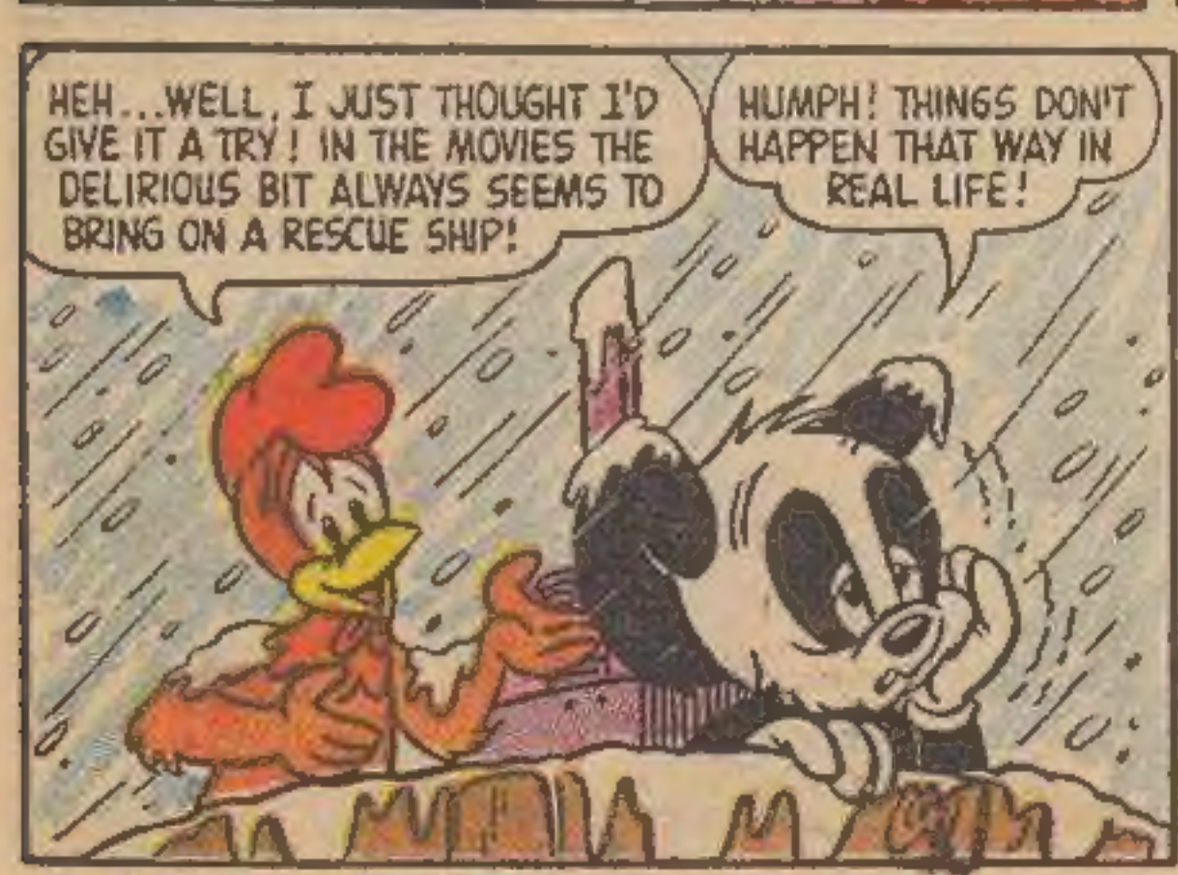
UMM...YEP, I'M GETTING ON THE BEAM! HOME IS STRAIGHT THAT-A-WAY! WE'RE PRACTICALLY BACK ON LAND RIGHT NOW!
OH, GOOD!

BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, THE BOYS BEGIN TO HAVE A FEW DOUBTS!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, ANDY! WE SHOULD BE GETTING TO SHORE SOON!

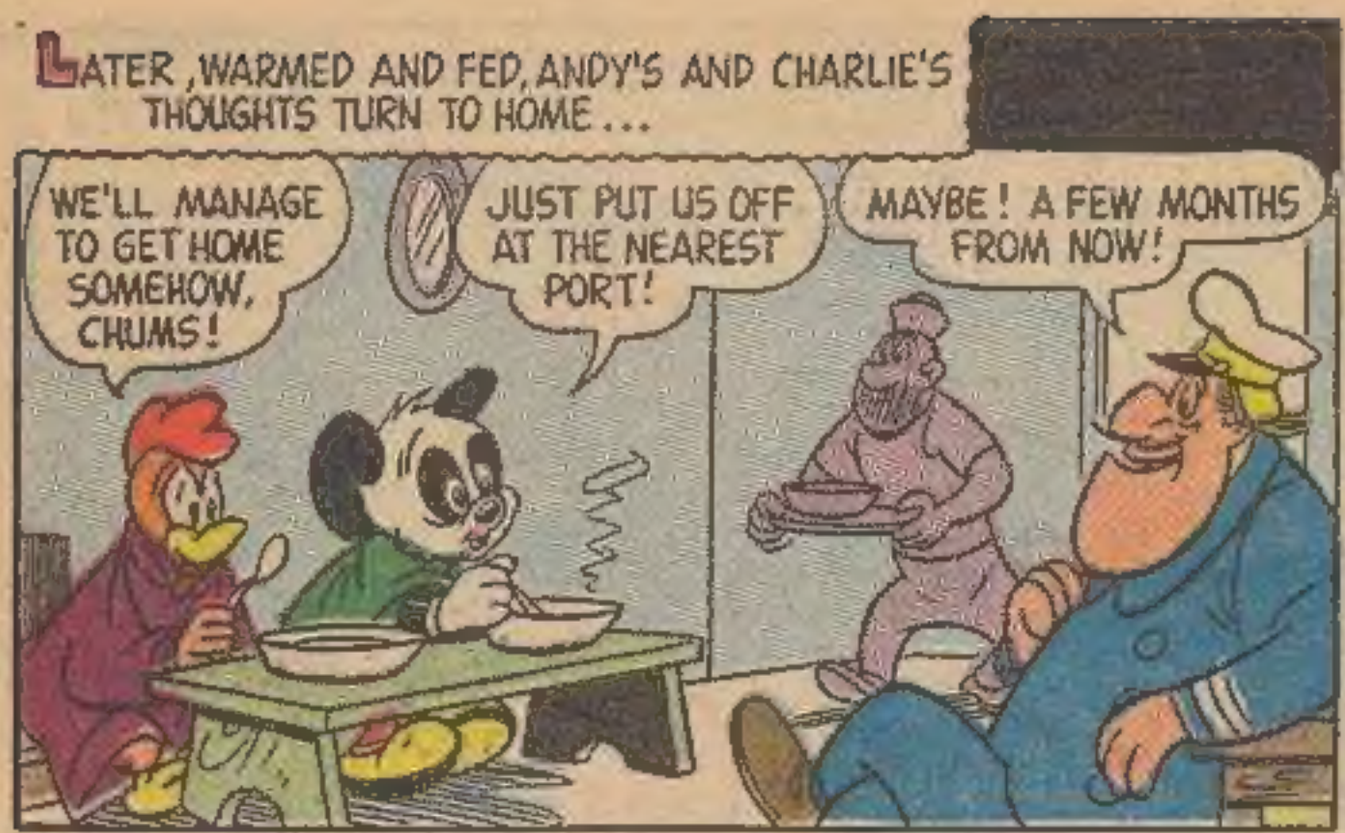

FINALLY...
I HOPE YOU'LL ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES, PAL! HEH...MY HOMING PIGEON INSTINCT MUST HAVE CHICKENED OUT ON ME!
THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT! WE'RE OUT OF GAS!
COUGH! SPLUT! SPLUT!

BRRR...AND IT'S GETTING C-COLD! OH, G-G-GOLLY!
CHRIMINEY! THE M-MOTOR MUST HAVE BEEN K-KEEPING US W-WARM!

AND THEIR TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING!
THE COLD! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE! AND I GOTTA HAVE FOOD...WATER...DO YOU HEAR?
CHARLIE! STOP! YOU'RE DELIRIOUS!


HEH...WELL, I JUST THOUGHT I'D GIVE IT A TRY! IN THE MOVIES THE DELIRIOUS BIT ALWAYS SEEMS TO BRING ON A RESCUE SHIP!
HUMPH! THINGS DON'T HAPPEN THAT WAY IN REAL LIFE!

THEN JUST GET OUT OF OUR WAY, MATEYS...IF YOU FIGGER WE'RE NOT REAL ENOUGH FOR YOU!
A SHIP!


LATER, WARMED AND FED, ANDY'S AND CHARLIE'S THOUGHTS TURN TO HOME...
WE'LL MANAGE TO GET HOME SOMEHOW, CHUMS!
JUST PUT US OFF AT THE NEAREST PORT!
MAYBE! A FEW MONTHS FROM NOW!

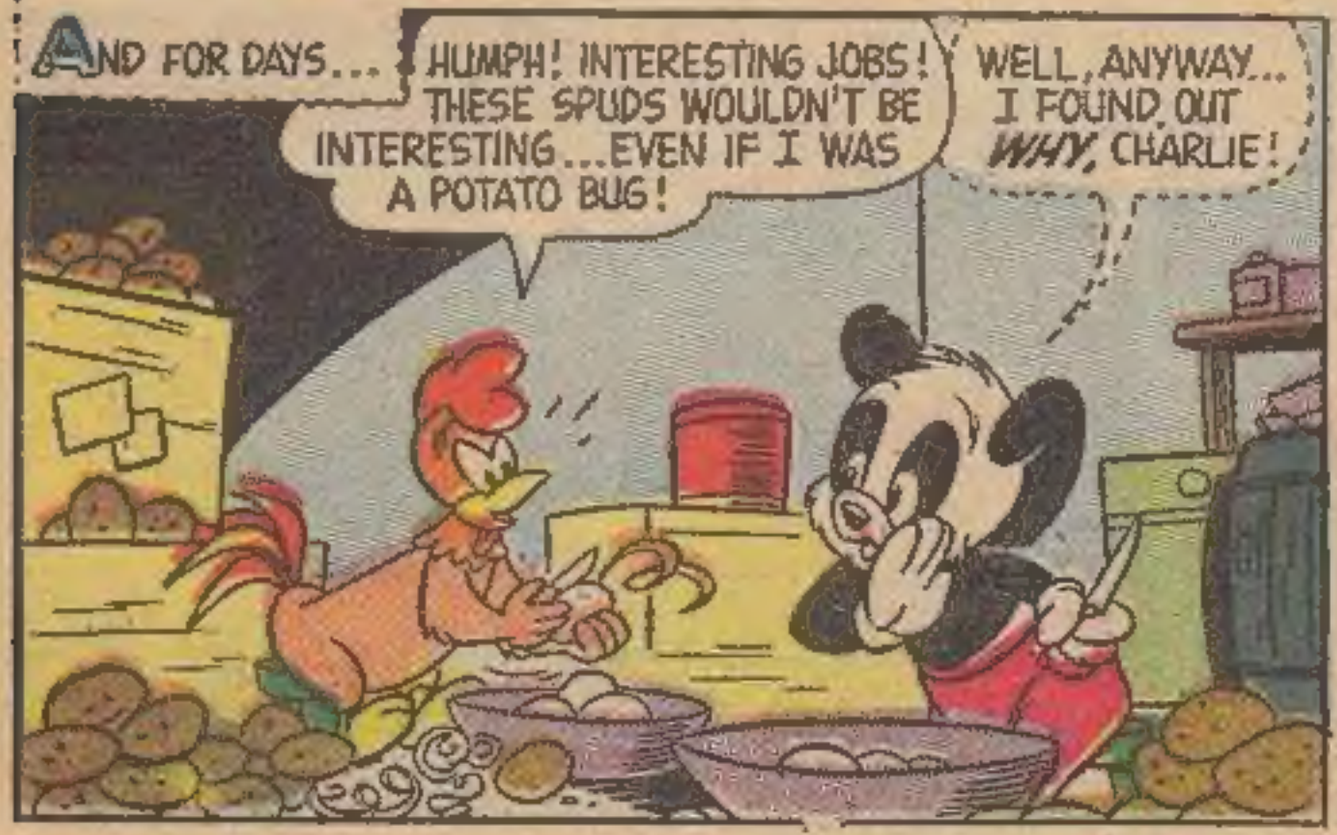
MONTHS !?
OUR NEXT PORT OF CALL IS THE EDGE OF THE ANTARCTIC ICE PACK! WHEREVER THE WHALES ARE RUNNING!

GOLLY! A WHALER? BOY! THIS'LL BE EXCITING!
GEE! I'LL SAY! BUT OF COURSE WE'LL HAVE TO SEND A RADIOGRAM HOME TO LET OUR FRIENDS KNOW WHERE WE ARE AND EVERYTHING!

NO! THERE WON'T BE ANY RADIO MESSAGES SENT FROM THIS SHIP!
BUT...WHY NOT?

JUST BE GLAD YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, SWABS! AND IF YOU WANNA STAY THAT WAY, DON'T ASK QUESTIONS!

HERE! GET TO WORK! THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE A FREE RIDE, YOU KNOW!
YEH! WE GOT A LOT OF INTERESTING JOBS LINED UP FOR YOU!


AND FOR DAYS...
HUMPH! INTERESTING JOBS! THESE SPUDS WOULDN'T BE INTERESTING...EVEN IF I WAS A POTATO BUG!
WELL, ANYWAY... I FOUND OUT WHY, CHARLIE!

THE CAPTAIN WOULDN'T LET US SEND A RADIO MESSAGE BECAUSE HE DOESN'T WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW HIS SHIP IS DOWN HERE IN THESE WHALING WATERS!

YOU MEAN...THEY'RE NOT JUST INNOCENT WHALERS?
THEY'RE WHALERS ALL RIGHT! BUT...ACCORDING TO THIS OLD NEWSPAPER...THE WHALING SEASON CLOSED OVER A MONTH AGO!

AND ANY WHALERS OPERATING NOW ARE BREAKING THE LAWS OF THE INTERNATIONAL WHALING CONGRESS!
WHAT? YOU SAY AUNT WAILEY IS GOING TO CONGRESS? ANDY! ... PSSST!

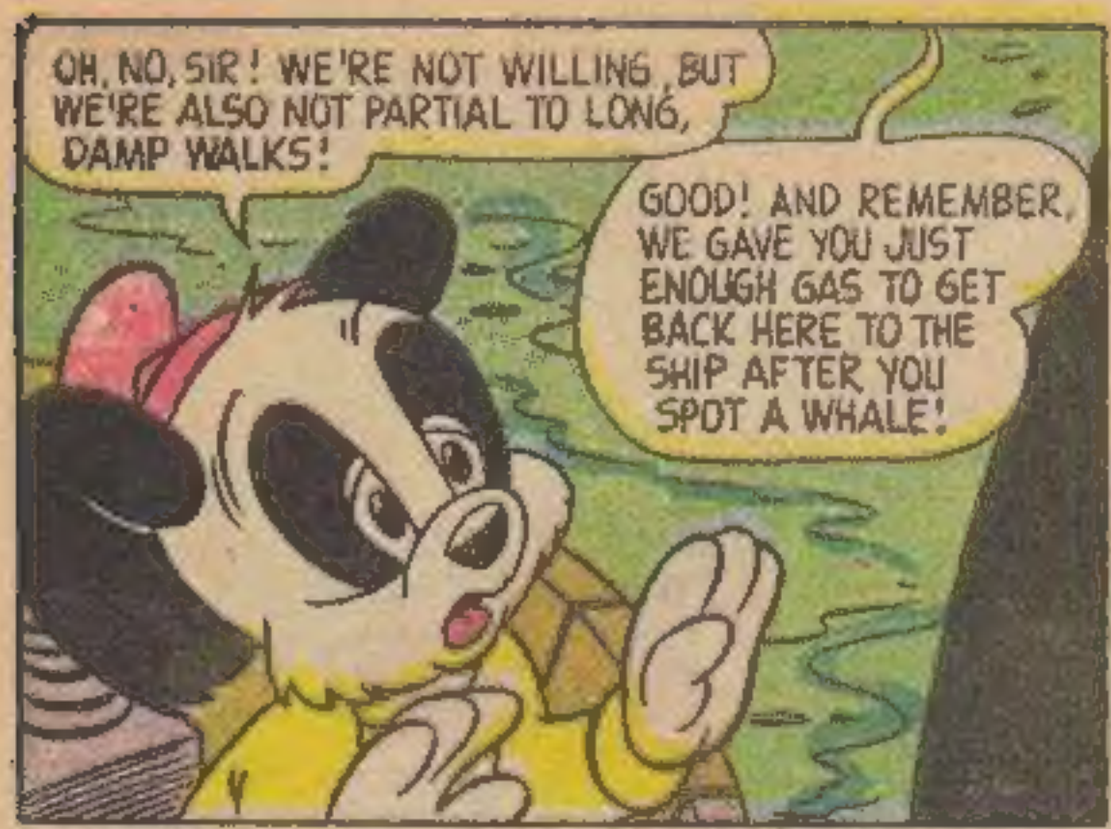
LET HIM TALK, CHICKEN! HAR...BUT DON'T THINK WHALING'S THE ONLY REASON I LIKES MY PRIVACY! I'M ALLERGIC TO THE LAW FOR MORE REASONS THAN YOU COULD COUNT!
HAW! LIKE SMUGGLIN' AND PIRATIN' AND...
GASP!

BUT...BUT, SIR... CRIME DOESN'T PAY! ESPECIALLY IN THE WHALING BUSINESS!
ONE SHIP CAN'T BRING BACK ENOUGH WHALES TO MAKE SUCH A LONG VOYAGE WORTHWHILE!
HAW! YOU TELL 'EM, CAP'N SQUID!

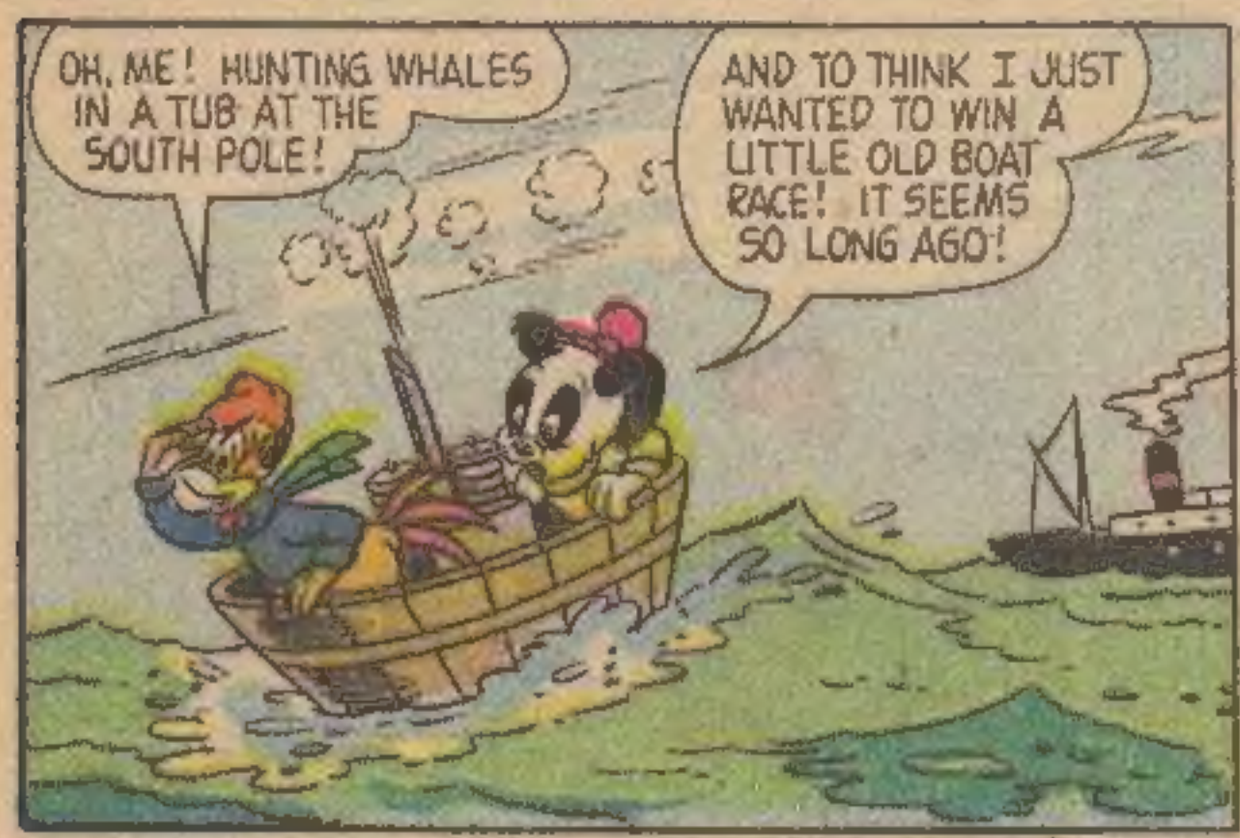
WELL, YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON, ANYWAY! WE AIM TO HOIST OUR CATCHES UP ONTO THE ANTARCTIC ICE PACK AND LEAVE 'EM ALL IN NATURAL COLD STORAGE TILL NEXT SEASON, WHEN THE BIG FACTORY SHIPS WILL BE HANDY...
JUST WAITIN' FOR DELIVERIES! WITH SUCH A HEAD START ON THE FLEET, WE'LL CASH IN TEN TIMES OUR USUAL QUOTA!

OH, NO! IF THAT'S YOUR GAME, WE QUIT! WE WON'T BE ANY PART OF ANYTHING SO POSITIVELY CROOKED!
YES, SIR! NOTHING DOING!

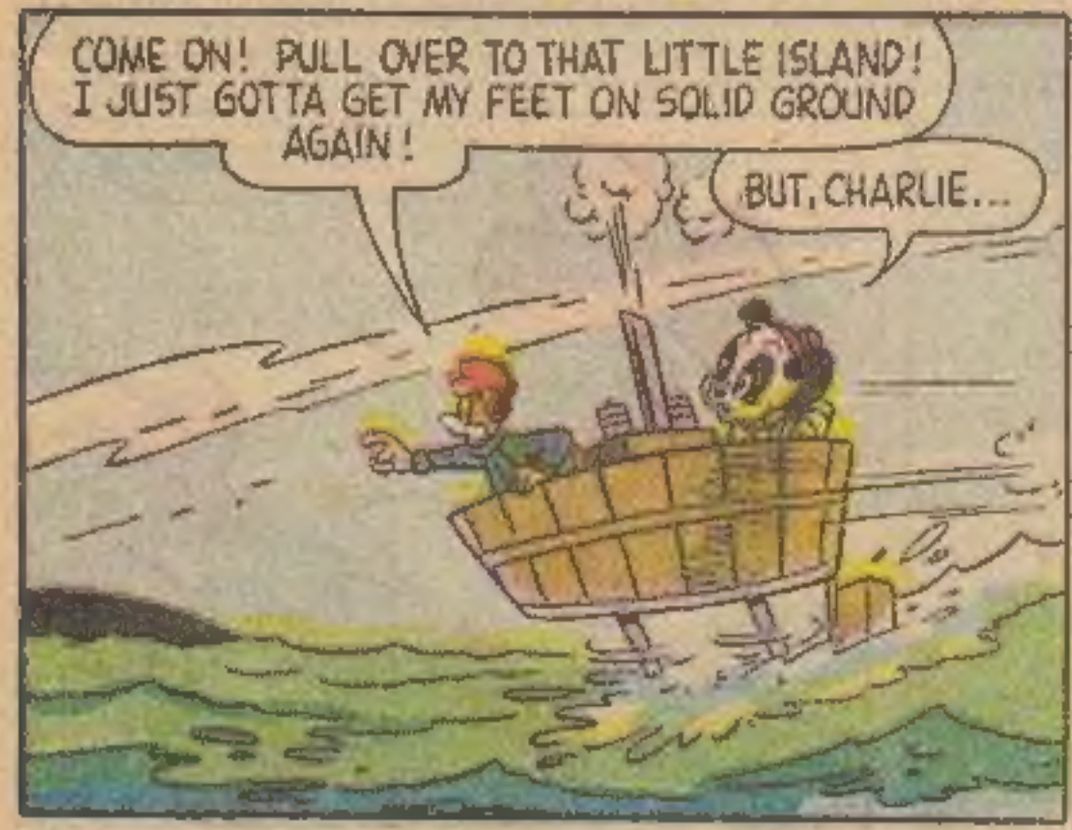
AND SO...
(MOAN!) IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU HOW WRONG A FELLA CAN BE SOMETIMES!
IT'S YOUR CHOICE, MATEYS! WORK AS SPOTTERS OUT THERE OR...
LEAVE US YOUR PUTT-PUTT TUB AND START WALKING HOME RIGHT NOW!


OH, NO, SIR! WE'RE NOT WILLING, BUT WE'RE ALSO NOT PARTIAL TO LONG, DAMP WALKS!
GOOD! AND REMEMBER, WE GAVE YOU JUST ENOUGH GAS TO GET BACK HERE TO THE SHIP AFTER YOU SPOT A WHALE!

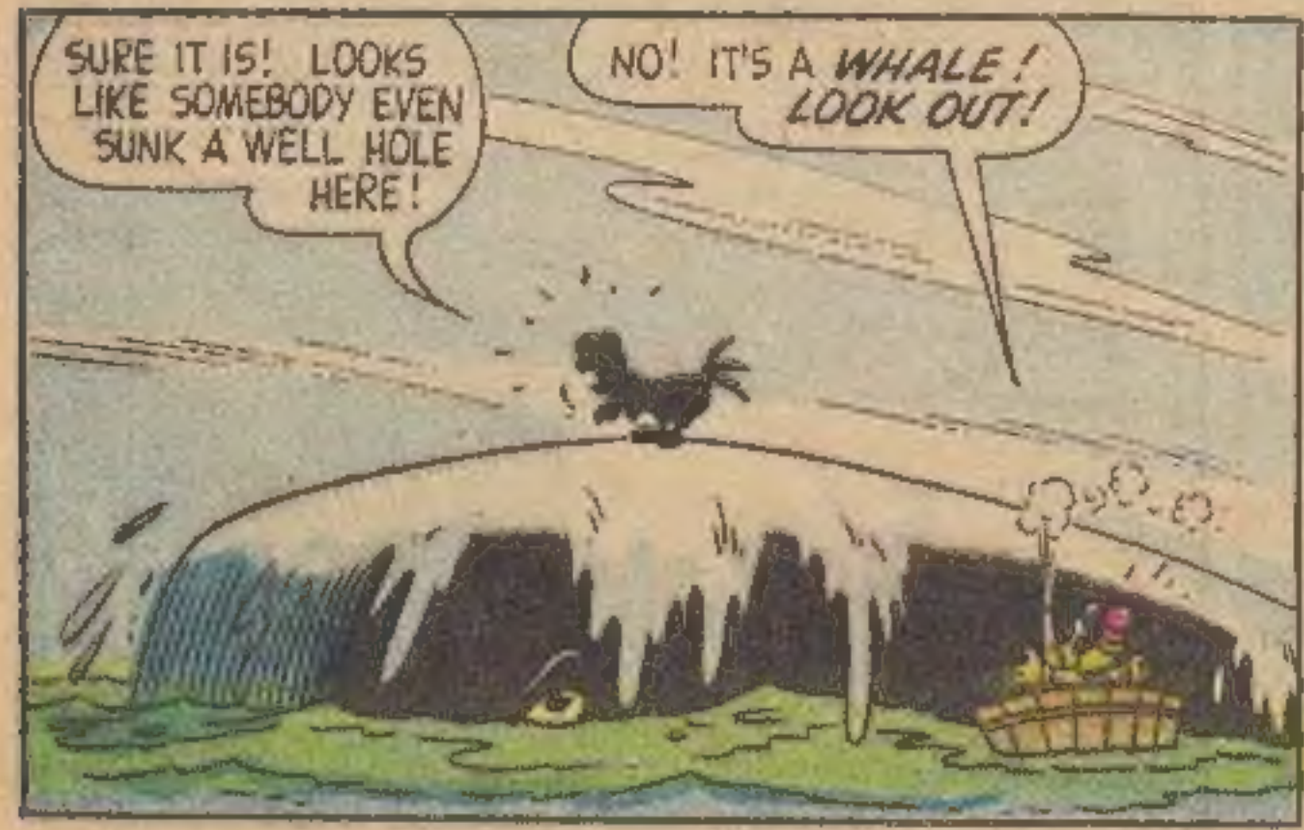
SO KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR A SPOUT! WE DON'T WANT YOU BACK UNLESS YOU SIGHT ONE! SAVVY?
AYE...(GULP!) ...AYE, SIR!

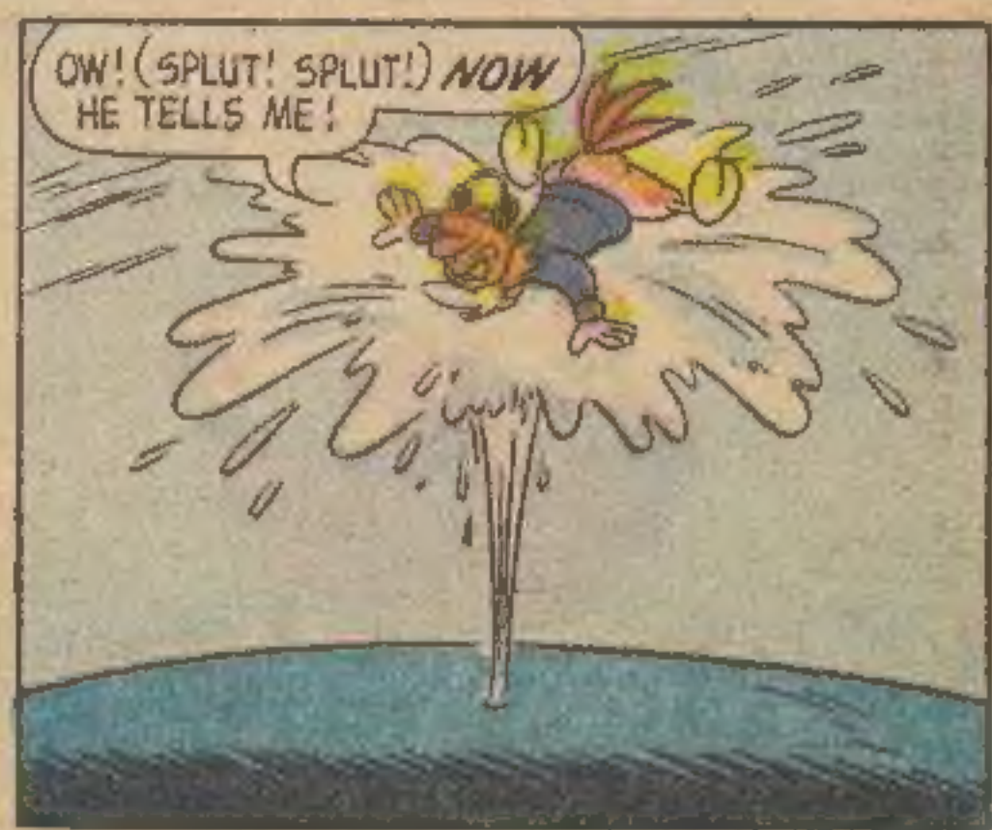

OH, ME! HUNTING WHALES IN A TUB AT THE SOUTH POLE!
AND TO THINK I JUST WANTED TO WIN A LITTLE OLD BOAT RACE! IT SEEMS SO LONG AGO!

ABOUT TWO HUNDRED WAVES LATER...
O-O-OH, ANDY! SOMEHOW MY BREAKFAST SEEMS TO BE SAYING... *IS THIS TRIP NECESSARY?* I FEEL...


COME ON! PULL OVER TO THAT LITTLE ISLAND! I JUST GOTTA GET MY FEET ON SOLID GROUND AGAIN!
BUT, CHARLIE...

AH, I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
BUT, CHARLIE...SUCH A SMALL ISLAND WAY OUT HERE? IT...IT CAN'T BE!


SURE IT IS! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY EVEN SUNK A WELL HOLE HERE!
NO! IT'S A *WHALE!* *LOOK OUT!*

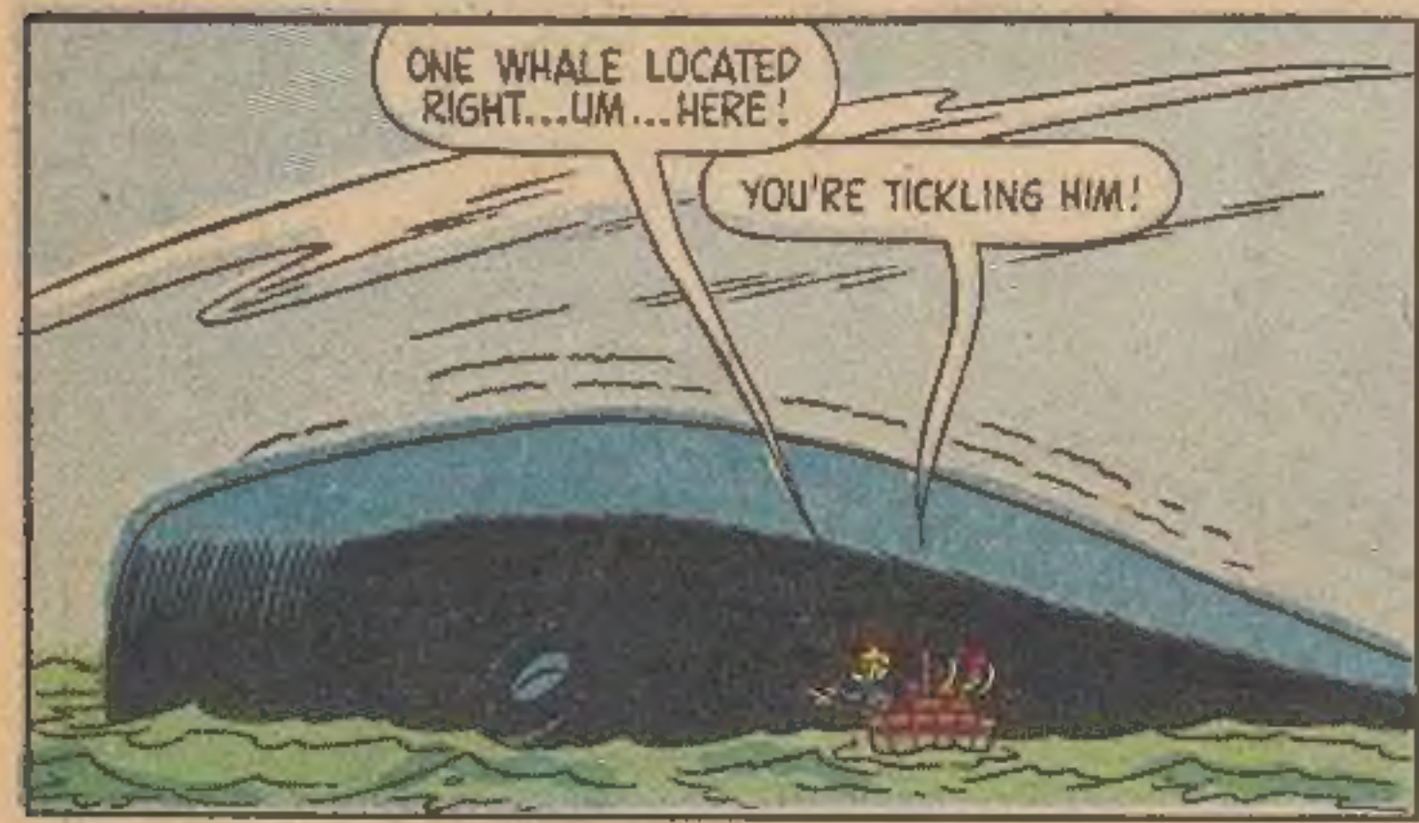

OW! (SPLUT! SPLUT!) *NOW* HE TELLS ME!

LOOK OUT BELOW! I'M LEAVING THIS WATERING FOUNTAIN!
CAREFUL!

OOF!
HANG ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE SHIP AND TELL THEM THERE'S A WHALE HERE!

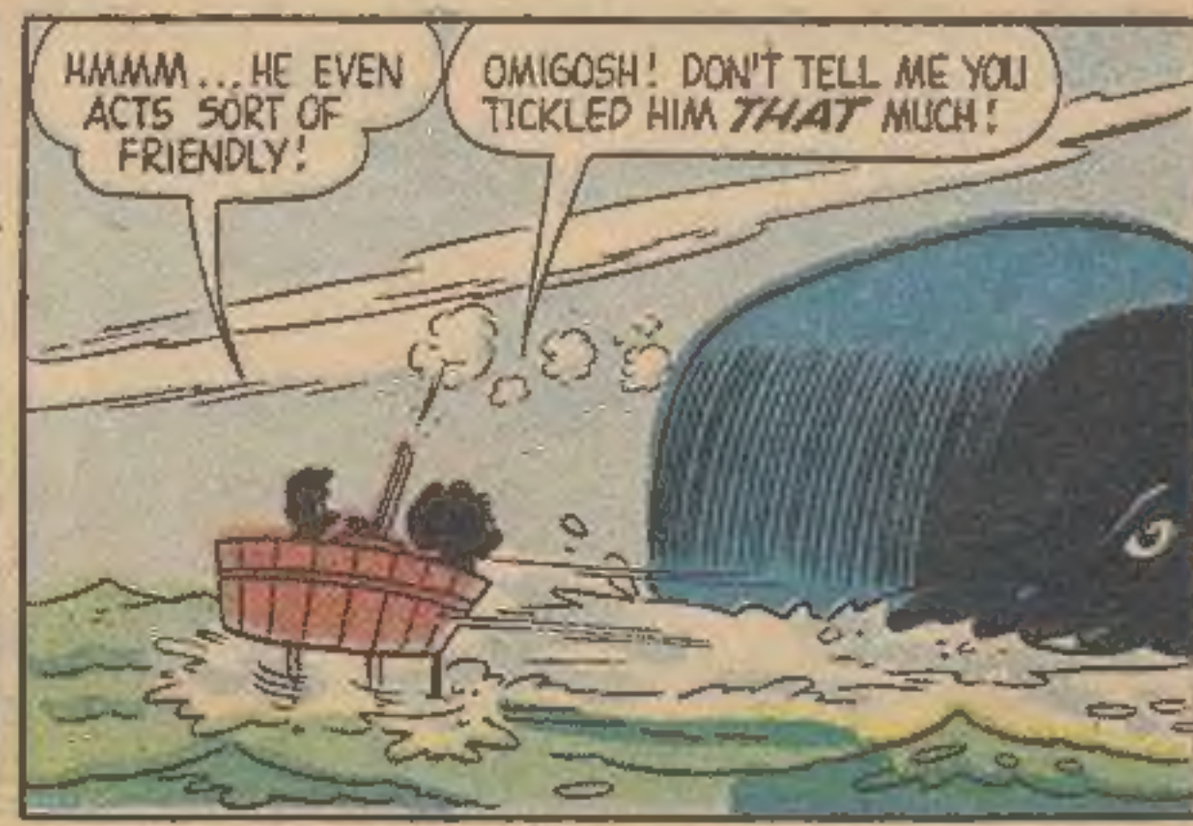
UHOH! WAIT A MINUTE...HOW ARE WE GOING TO MARK THE SPOT? THEY DIDN'T GIVE US ANY BUOYS!
HERE! I'VE GOT AN OLD CRAYON!

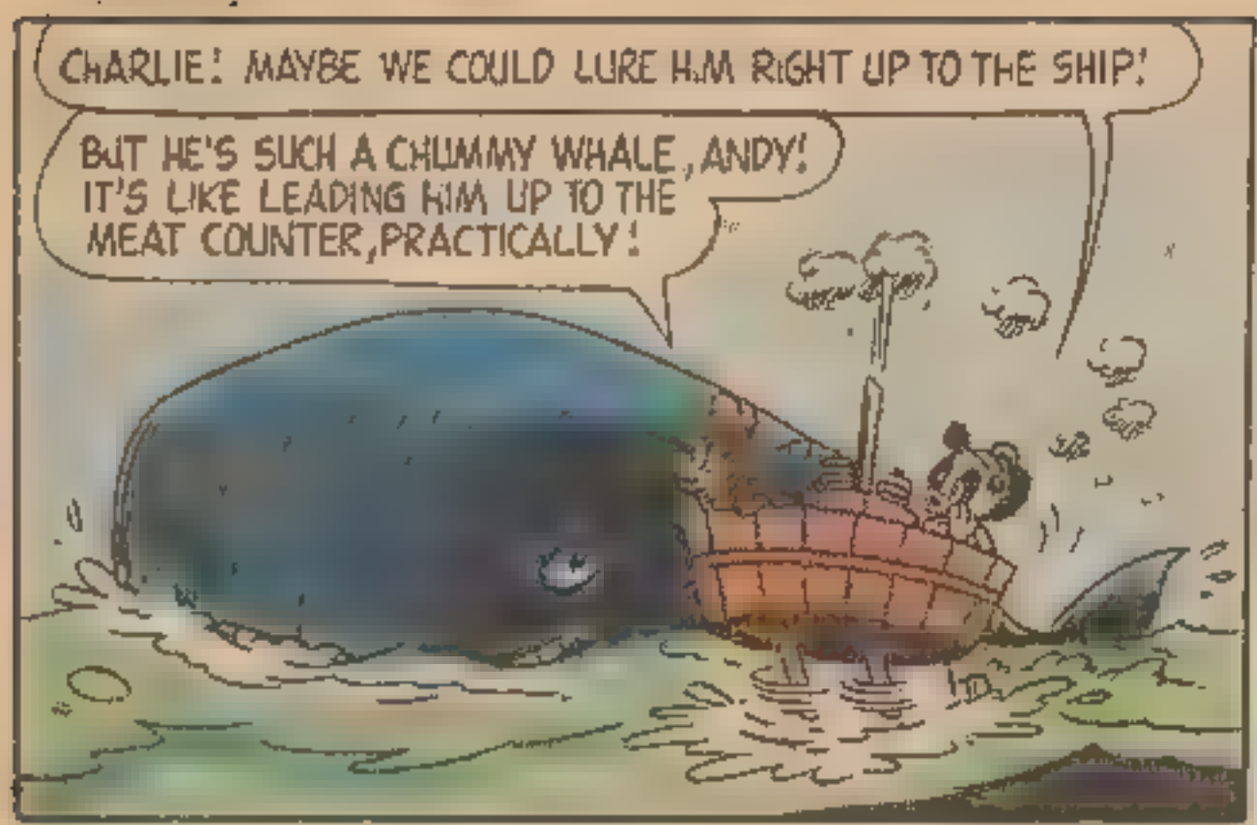
CHARLIE! CRAYONS WON'T MAKE A MARK ON WATER!
OKAY! OKAY! SO I'LL MAKE A MARK ON THE WHALE!

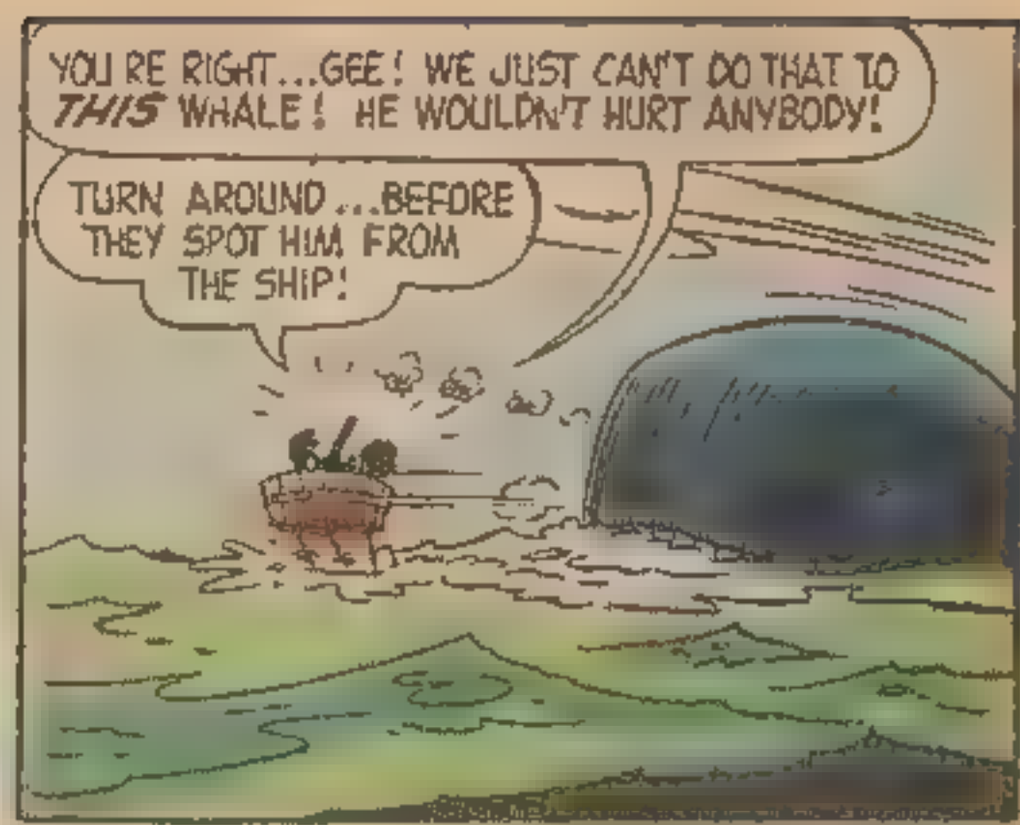

ONE WHALE LOCATED RIGHT...UM...HERE!
YOU'RE TICKLING HIM!

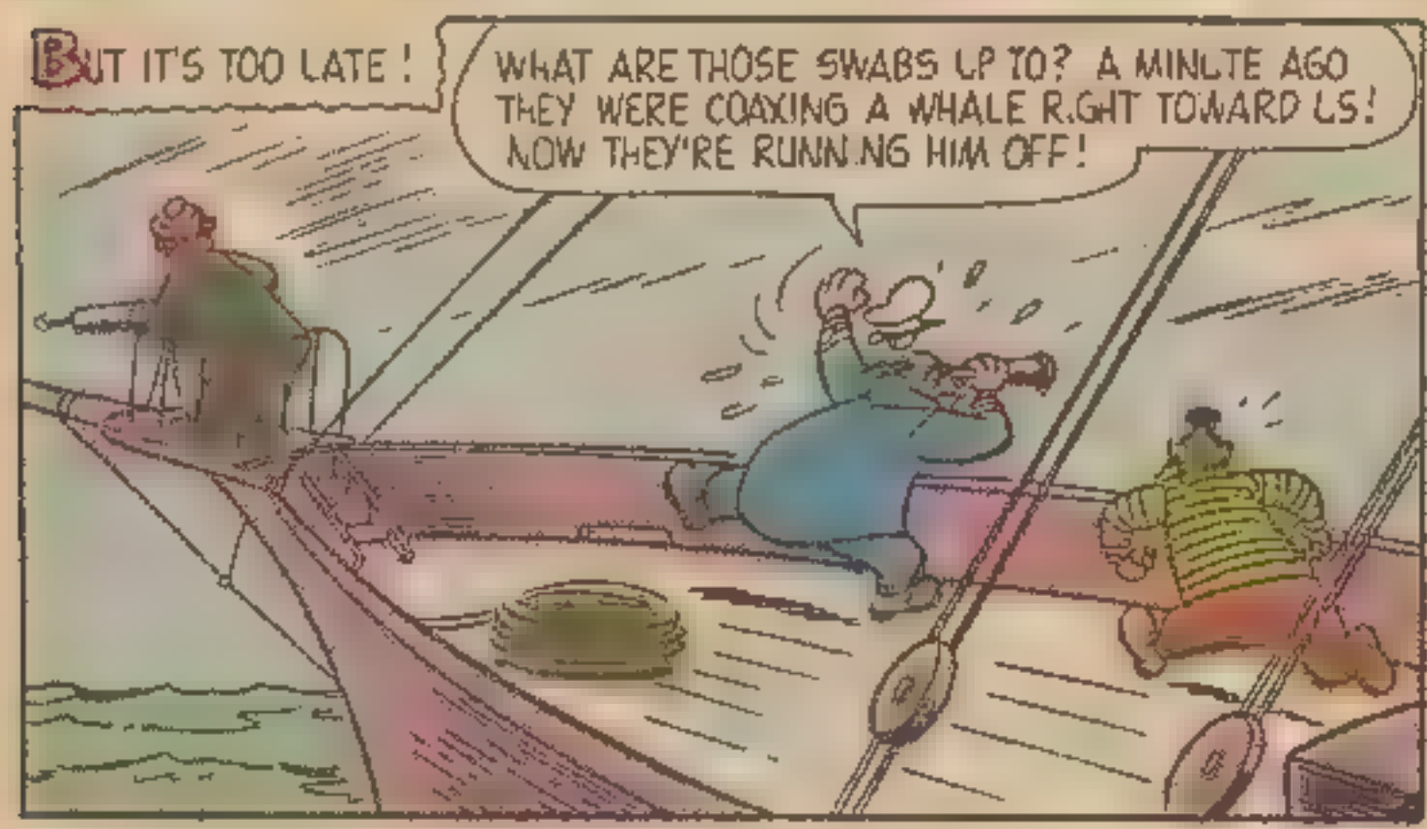
WELL, I'LL BE TICKLED TOO, WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE SHIP! GET US GOING, PAL!

THE SHIP'S OVER THERE! I CAN SEE THE SMOKE!
UHOH! ANDY! HE'S *FOLLOWING* US!

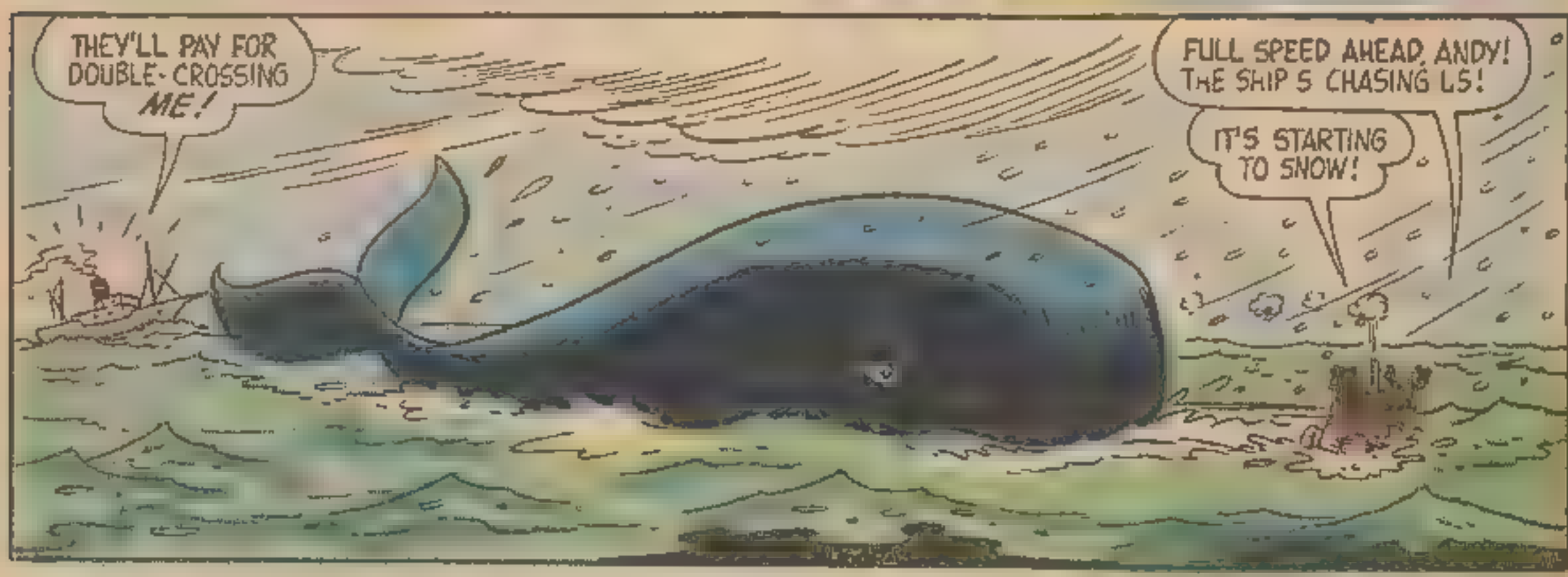

HMMM...HE EVEN ACTS SORT OF FRIENDLY!
OMIGOSH! DON'T TELL ME YOU TICKLED HIM *THAT* MUCH!

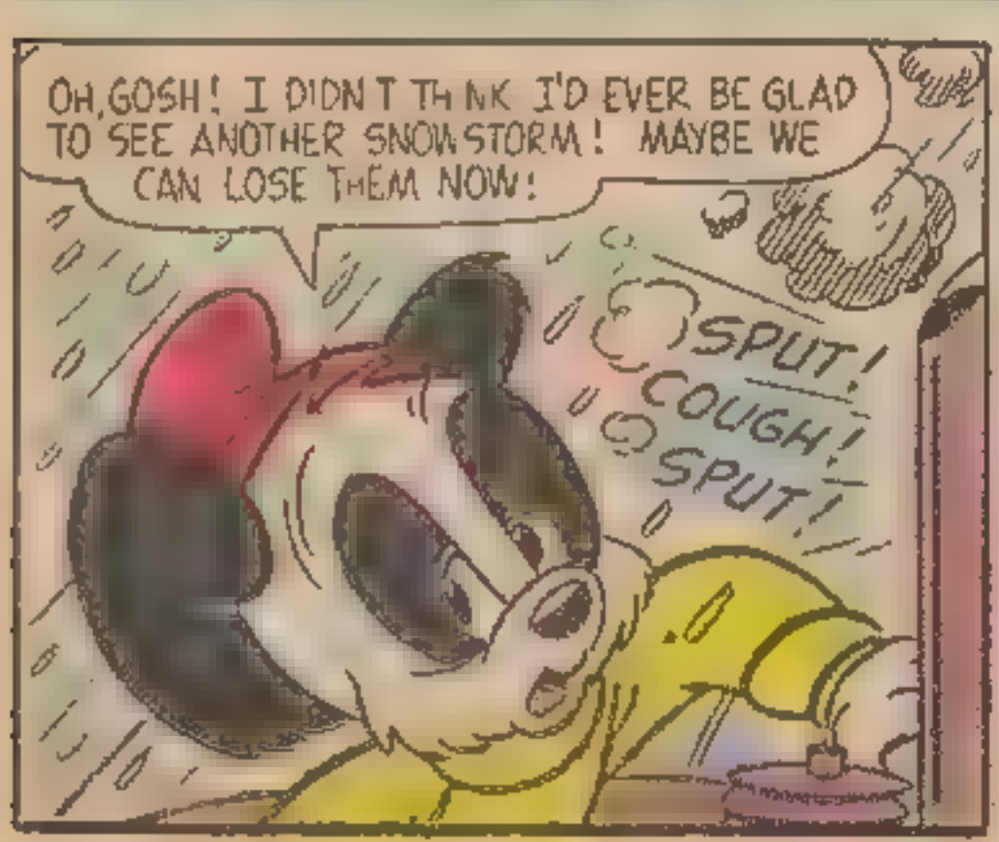

CHARLIE! MAYBE WE COULD LURE HIM RIGHT UP TO THE SHIP!
BUT HE'S SUCH A CHUMMY WHALE, ANDY! IT'S LIKE LEADING HIM UP TO THE MEAT COUNTER, PRACTICALLY!

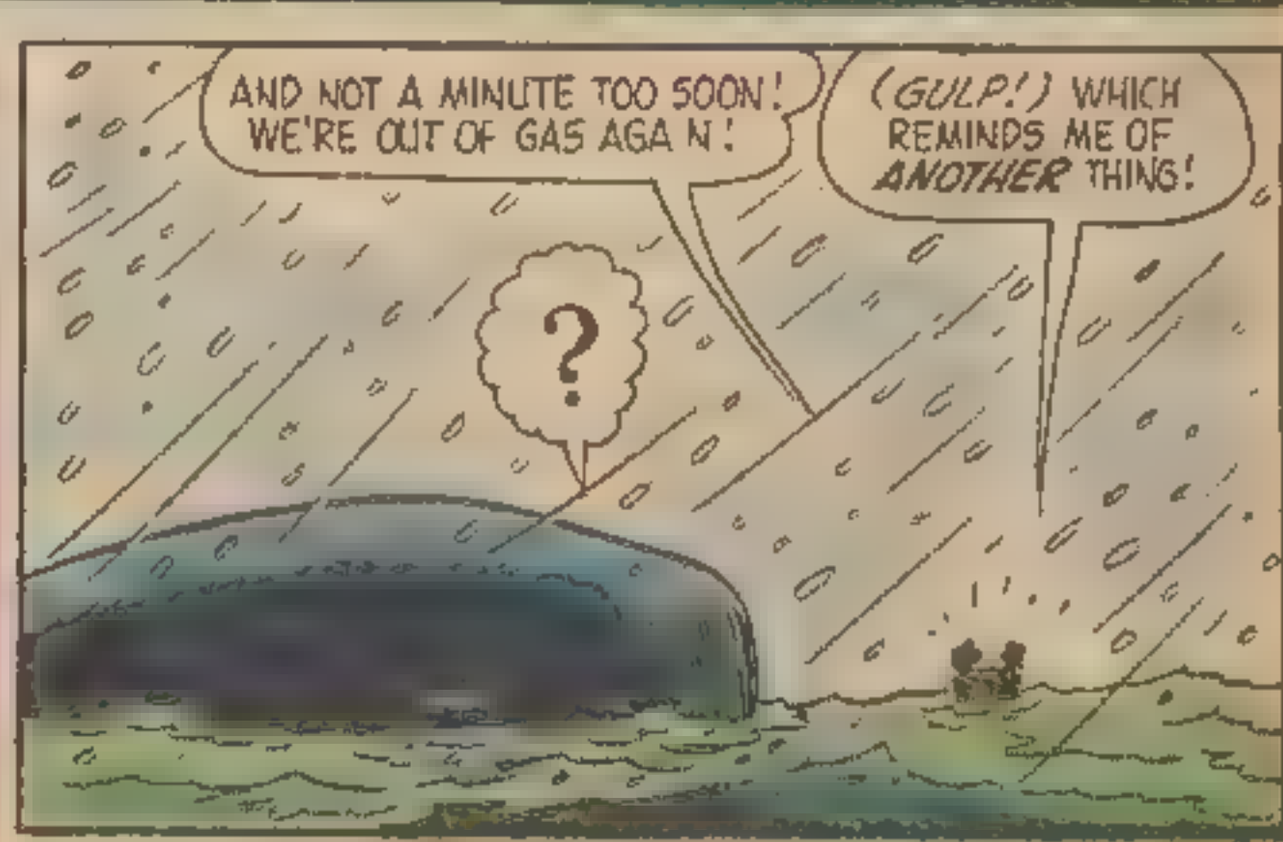

YOU RE RIGHT...GEE! WE JUST CAN'T DO THAT TO THIS WHALE! HE WOULDN'T HURT ANYBODY!
TURN AROUND...BEFORE THEY SPOT HIM FROM THE SHIP!


BUT IT'S TOO LATE!
WHAT ARE THOSE SWABS UP TO? A MINUTE AGO THEY WERE COAXING A WHALE RIGHT TOWARD US! NOW THEY'RE RUNNING HIM OFF!

THAT'S THE BIGGEST BLUE WHALE I'VE EVER SEEN! THEY CAN'T HIJACK HIM FROM ME! HELMSMAN! HARD TO STARBOARD!


THEY'LL PAY FOR DOUBLE-CROSSING ME!
FULL SPEED AHEAD, ANDY! THE SHIPS CHASING US!
IT'S STARTING TO SNOW!


OH, GOSH! I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER BE GLAD TO SEE ANOTHER SNOWSTORM! MAYBE WE CAN LOSE THEM NOW!
SPUT! COUGH! SPUT!


AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON! WE'RE OUT OF GAS AGAIN!
(GULP!) WHICH REMINDS ME OF ANOTHER THING!
?

WE'RE ADRIFT AGAIN. . RIGHT BACK IN THE SAME PREDICAMENT WE WERE A WEEK AGO! EXCEPT NOW WE HAVE A WHALE TAILING US!

(GULP!) ANOTHER DIFFERENCE! THE TUB'S CRACKING UP!

CRACK! CRACK!

YI! THIS IS IT, PAL! IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU!

FACE IT BRAVELY, CHARLIE! THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!

GOOD-BY! (SNIFF!)

AND TO THINK IT WAS ALL FOR A BIG OL' WHALE WE HARDLY KNEW!

HEY! WE'RE NOT SINKING! WE'RE...

!

ON THE WHALE'S BACK!

HE KNOWS WE'RE IN TROUBLE! HE'S HELPING US!

LOOK! HE'S HEADING FOR.. IT'S LAND ..OR ICE OR SOMETHING!

IT MUST BE...ANTARCTICA!

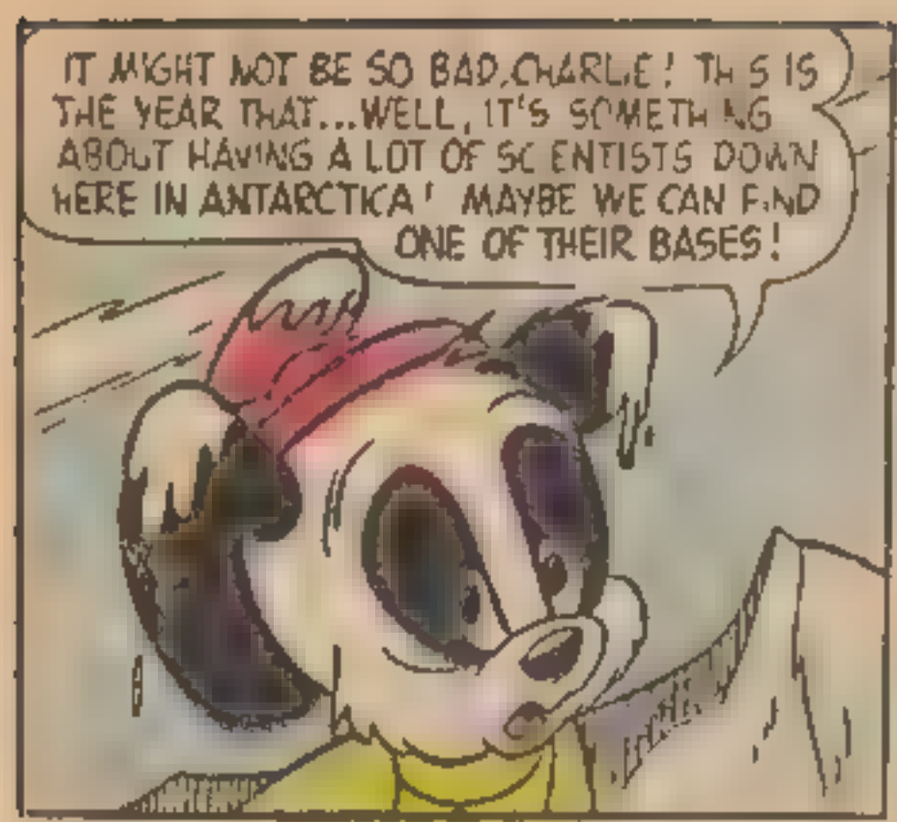
IT IS! LOOK AT ALL THE PENGUINS!

I HOPE THEY'VE G-GOT A HOT F-F-F-FIRE G-GOING!

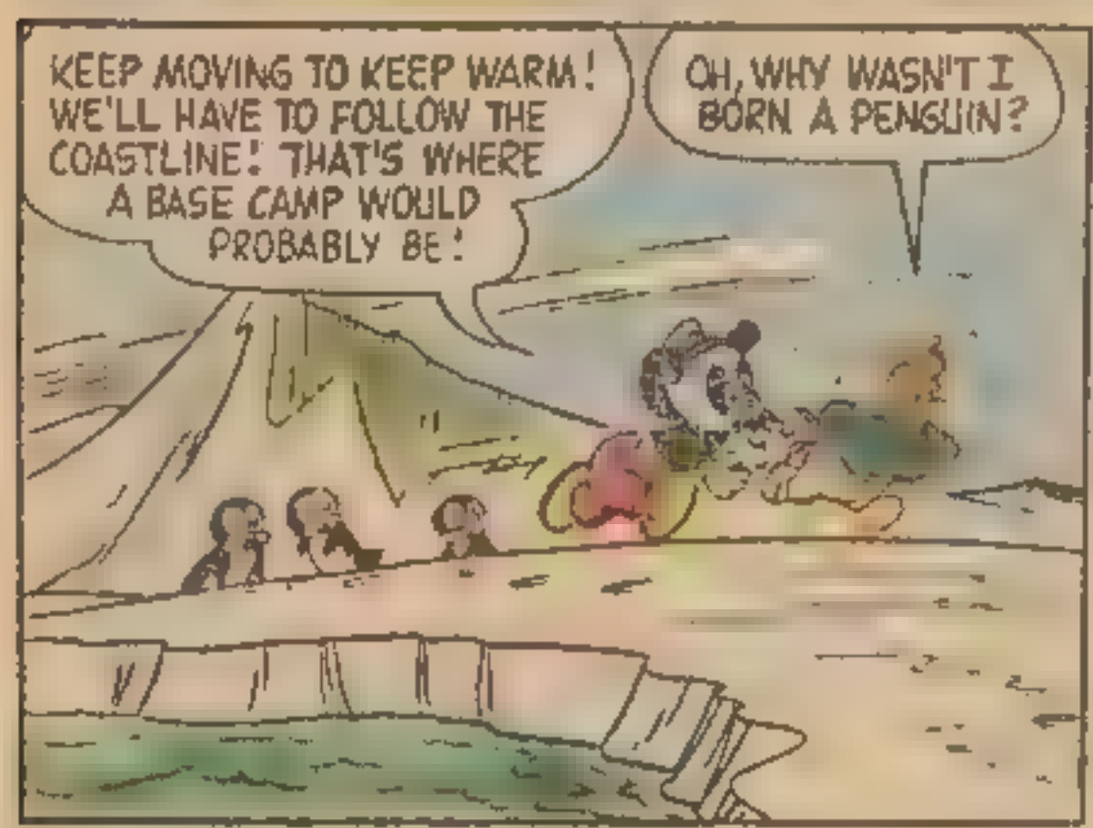
GOLLY, WHALE...THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! YOU SURE REPAID US FOR THE FAVOR WE DID YOU!

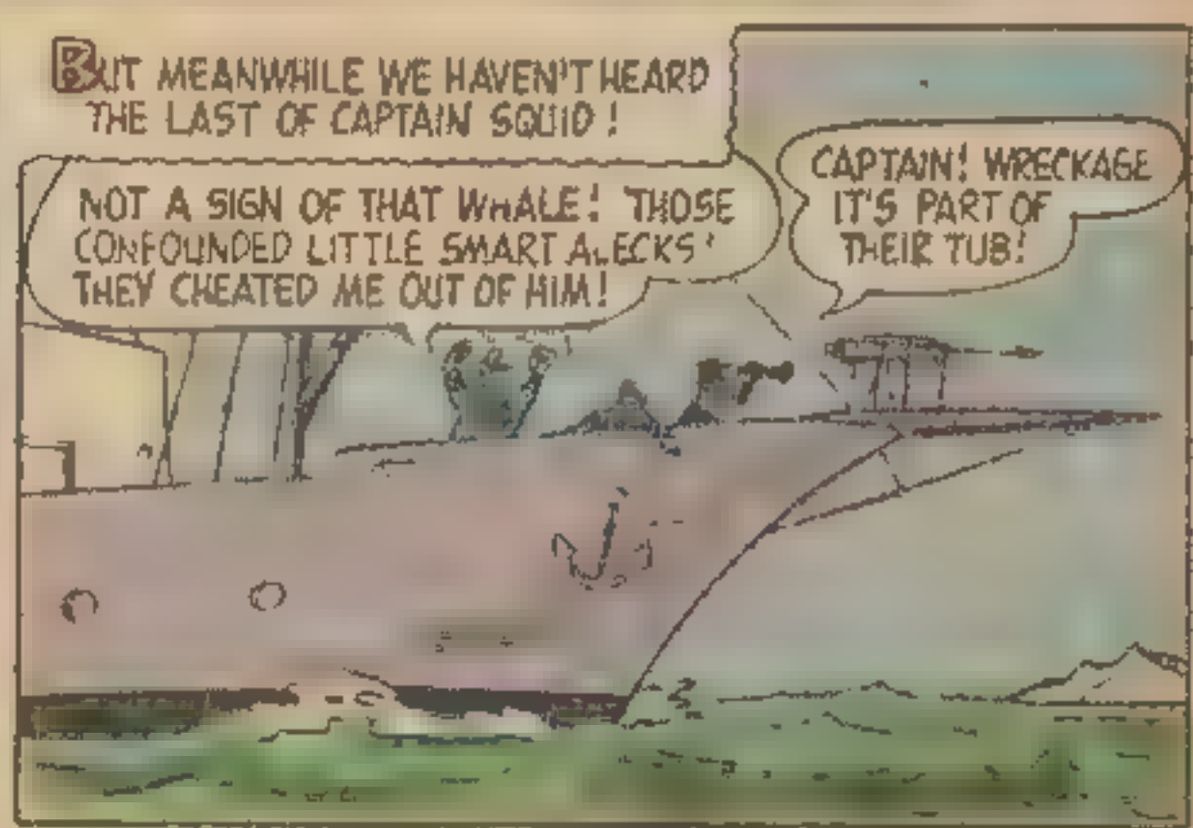
IF YOU'RE EVER UP OUR WAY, JUST SEND UP A SPOUT AND WE'LL SHOW YOU THE TOWN!

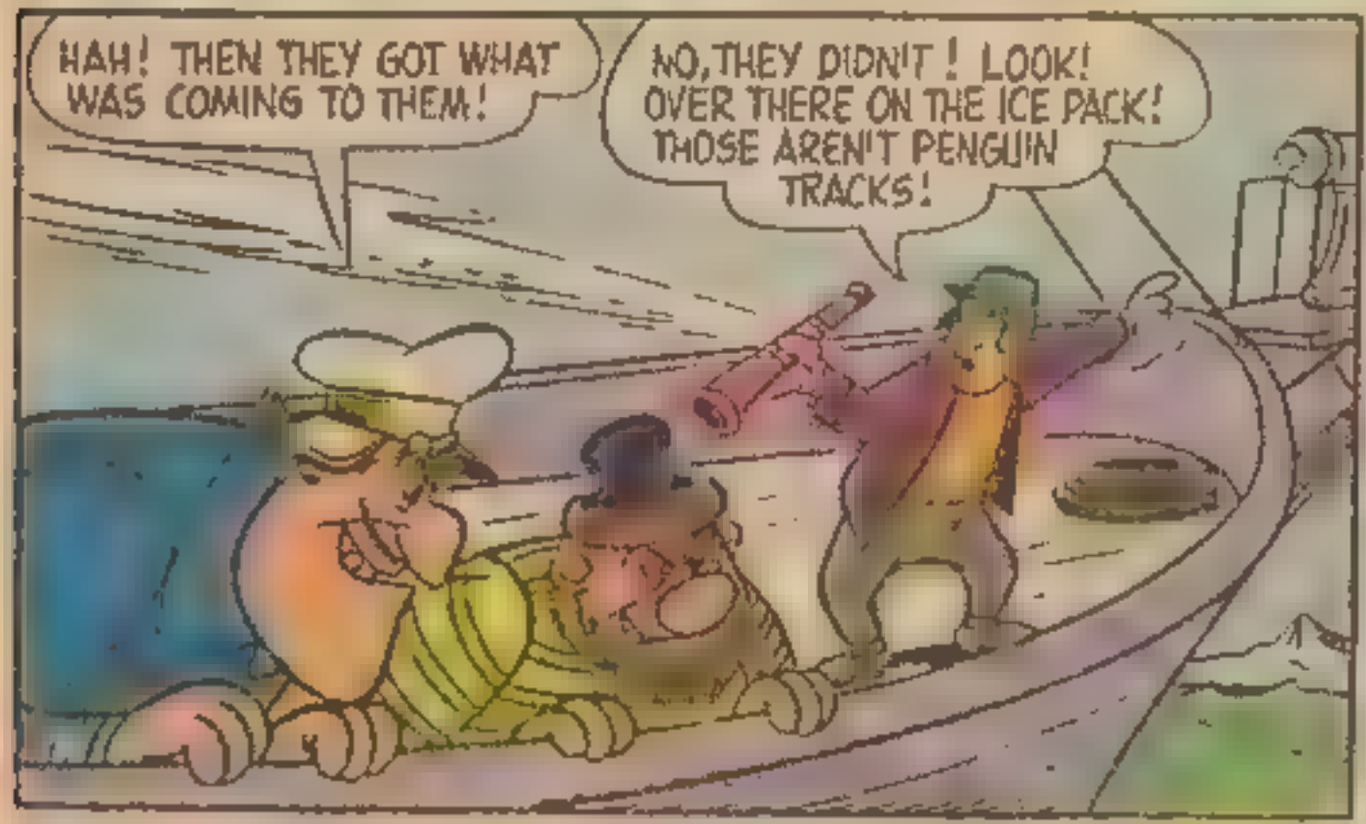
GULP! WHAT AM I SAYING? WE'RE NOT EXACTLY HOME YET OURSELVES...WAY DOWN HERE IN THIS ICE CUBE TERRITORY!


IT MIGHT NOT BE SO BAD, CHARLIE! THIS IS THE YEAR THAT...WELL, IT'S SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING A LOT OF SCIENTISTS DOWN HERE IN ANTARCTICA! MAYBE WE CAN FIND ONE OF THEIR BASES!

ER...OF COURSE IT'S A BIG PLACE!
THE NEAREST CAMP MIGHT BE A THOUSAND MILES FROM HERE .. AND I NEED A WHOLE HOT STOVE RIGHT NOW!
CHATTER! CHATTER!

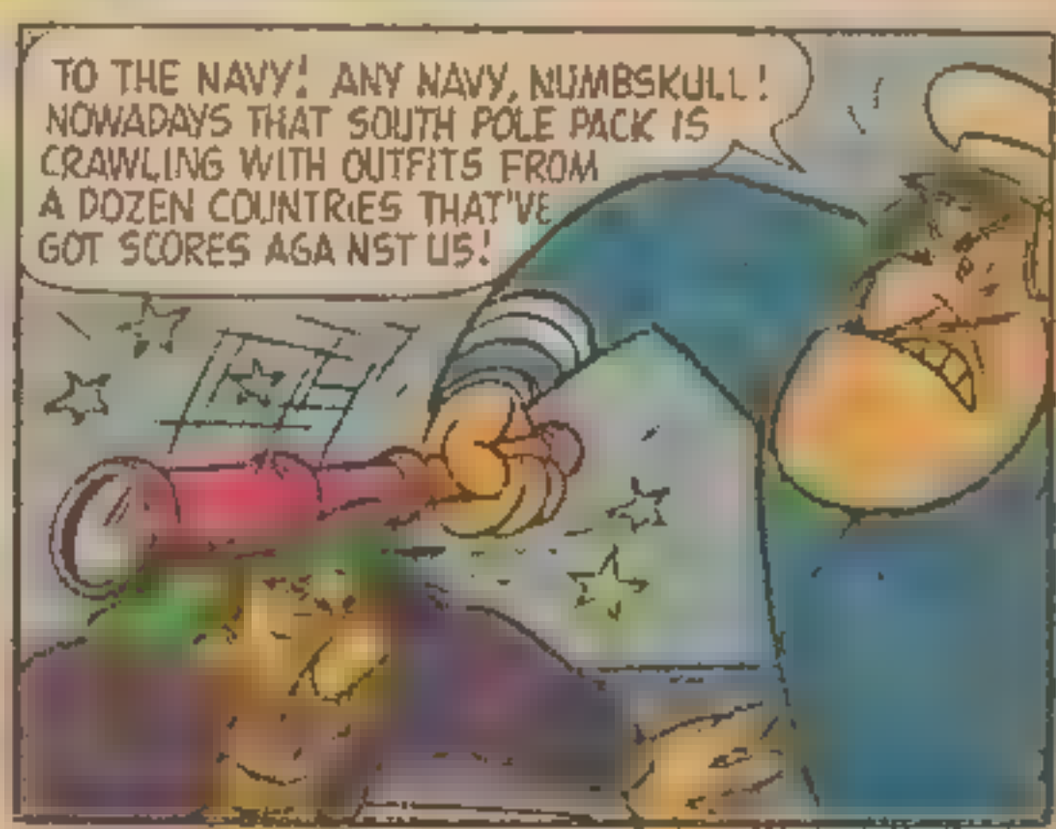

KEEP MOVING TO KEEP WARM! WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THE COASTLINE! THAT'S WHERE A BASE CAMP WOULD PROBABLY BE!
OH, WHY WASN'T I BORN A PENGUIN?


BUT MEANWHILE WE HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF CAPTAIN SQUID!
NOT A SIGN OF THAT WHALE! THOSE CONFOUNDED LITTLE SMART ALECKS! THEY CHEATED ME OUT OF HIM!
CAPTAIN! WRECKAGE IT'S PART OF THEIR TUB!

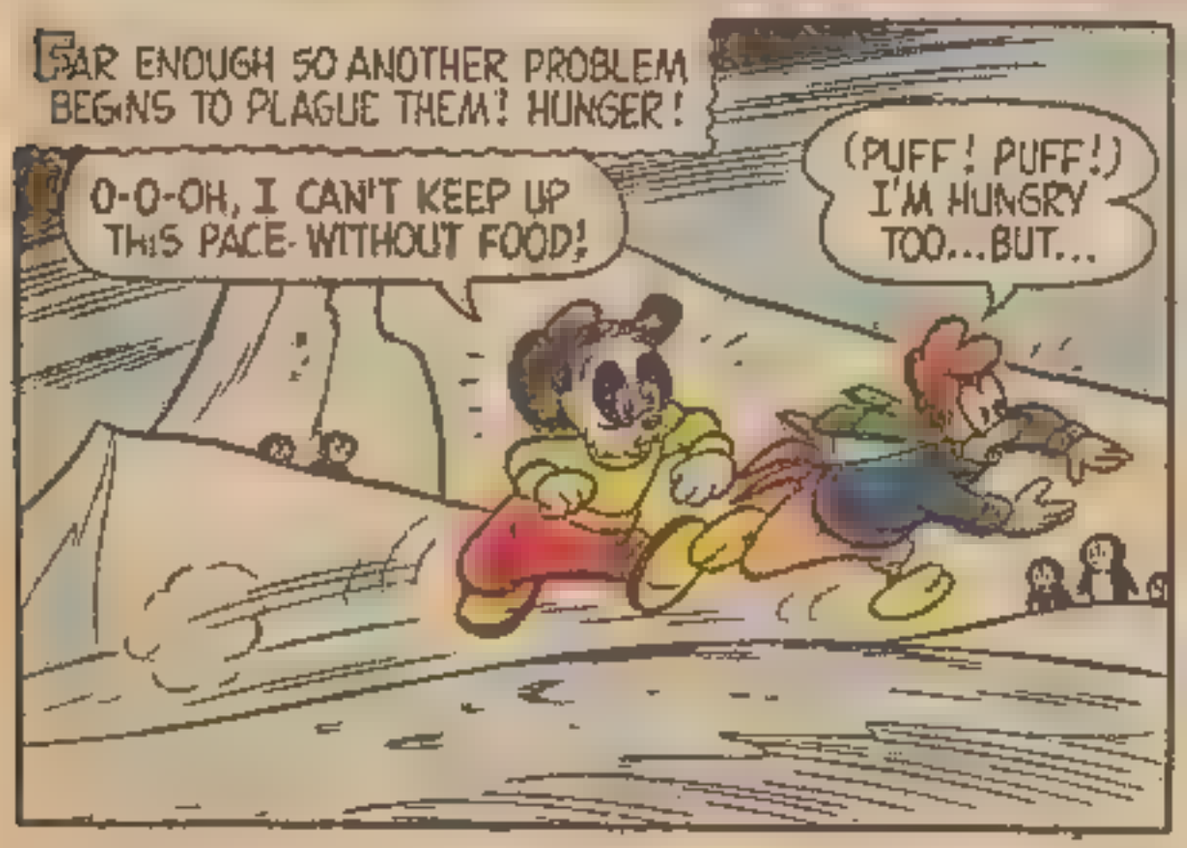

HAH! THEN THEY GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO THEM!
NO, THEY DIDN'T! LOOK! OVER THERE ON THE ICE PACK! THOSE AREN'T PENGUIN TRACKS!

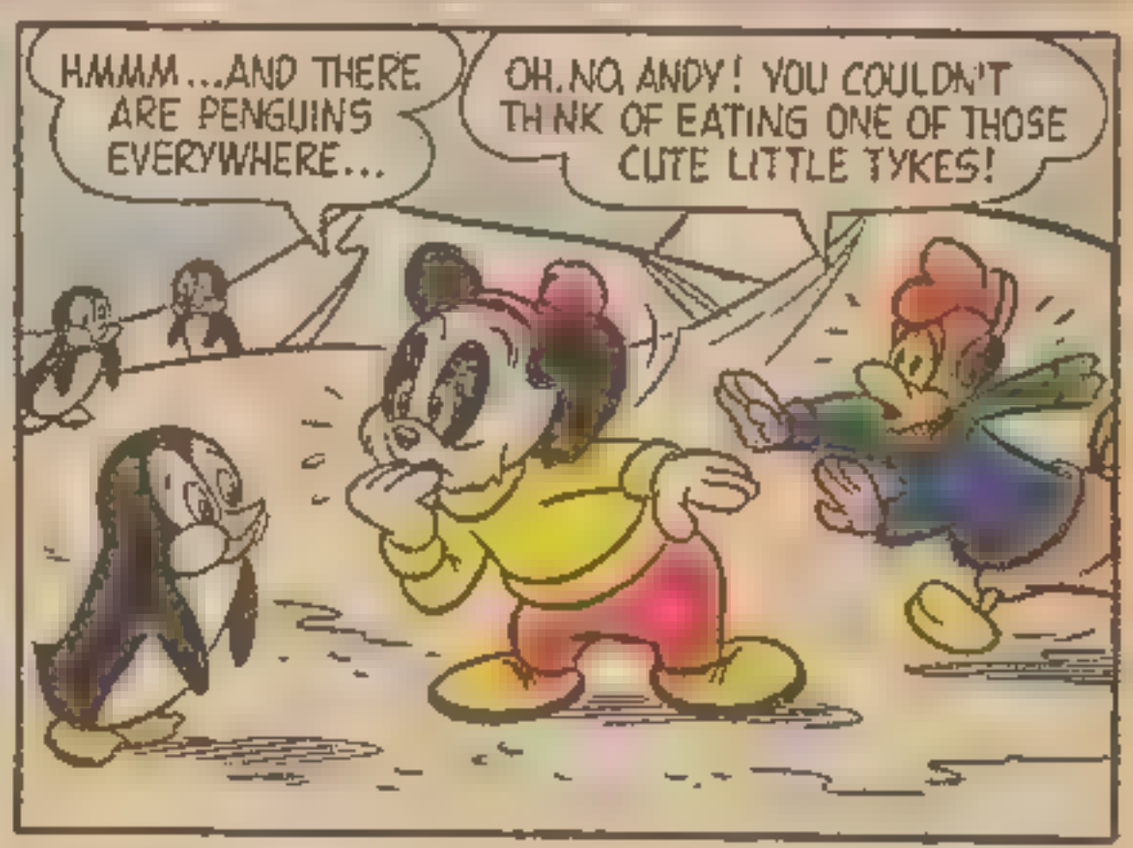
THEIR TRACKS! THEN THE SEA *DIDN'T* GET THEM!

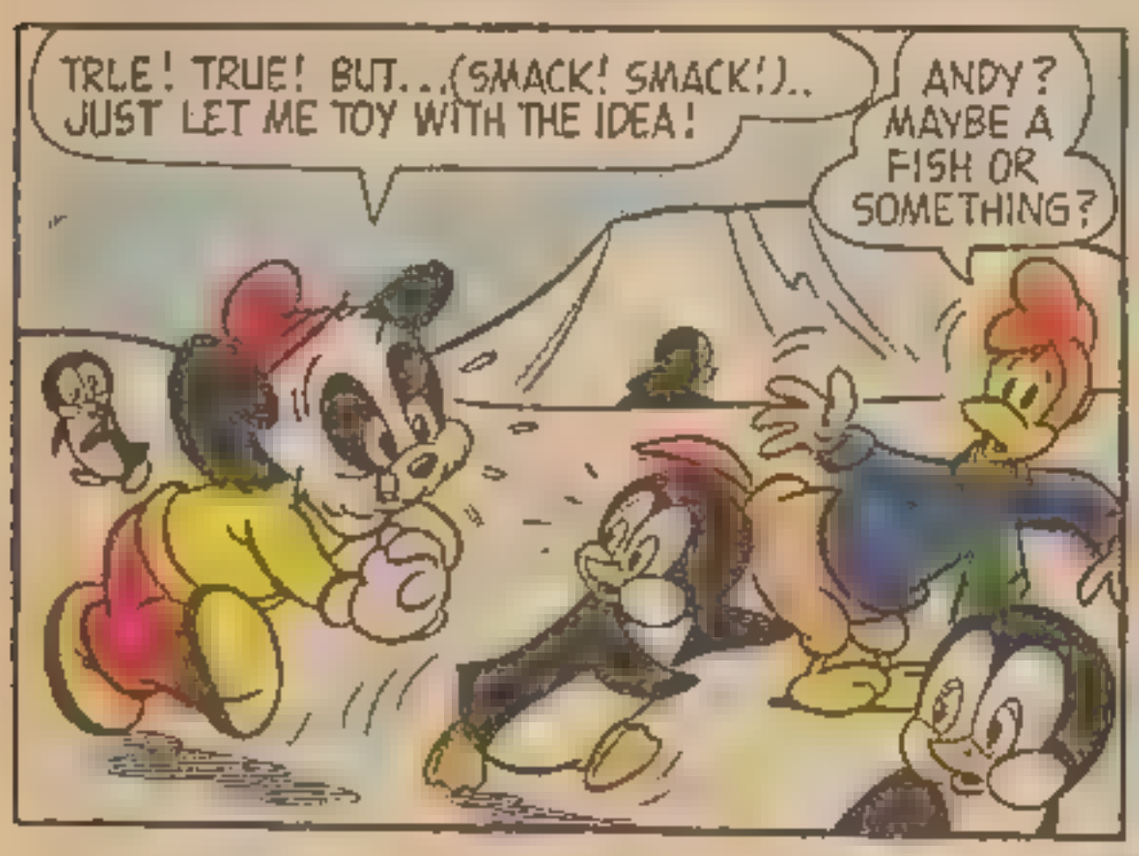
BUT *I WILL!* THOSE LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSERS WON'T LIVE TO REPORT THAT I AM IN THESE PARTS!
REPORT TO WHO? THE PENGUINS?

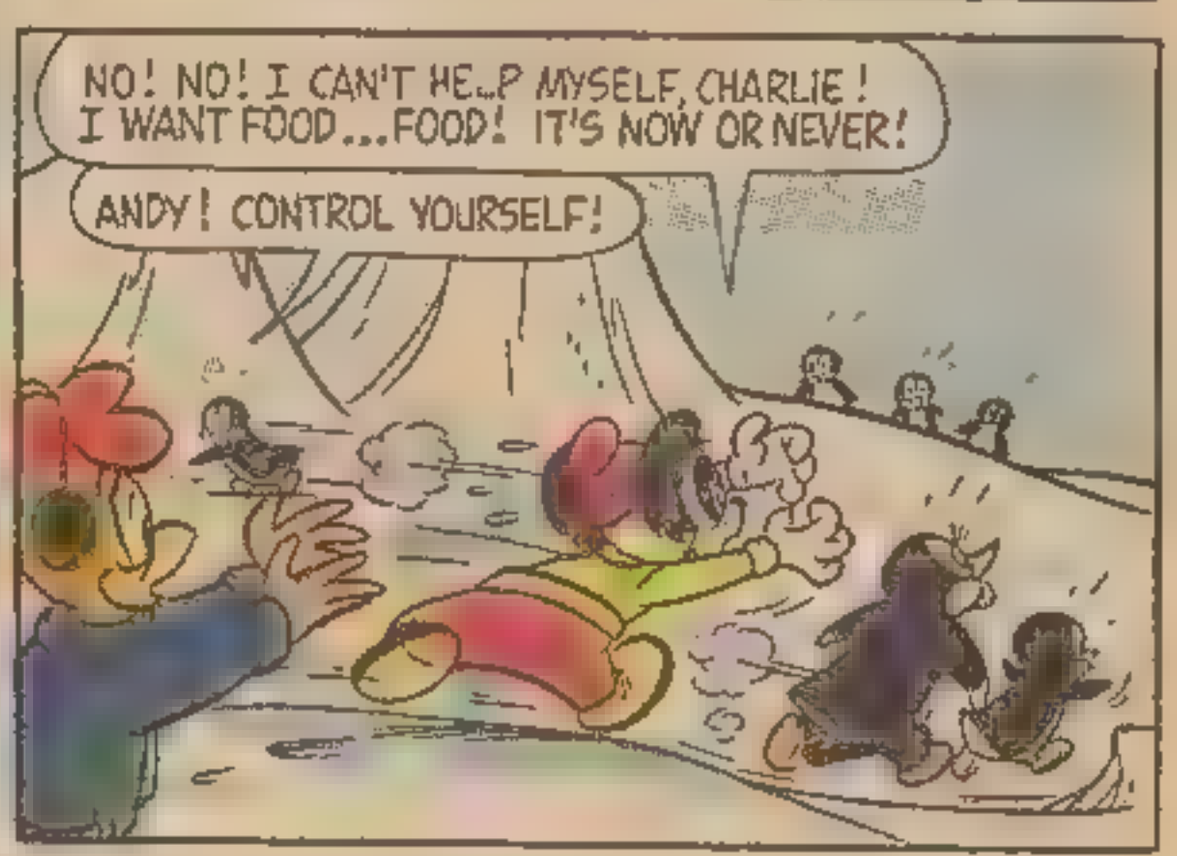

TO THE NAVY! ANY NAVY, NUMBSKULL! NOWADAYS THAT SOUTH POLE PACK IS CRAWLING WITH OUTFITS FROM A DOZEN COUNTRIES THAT'VE GOT SCORES AGAINST US!

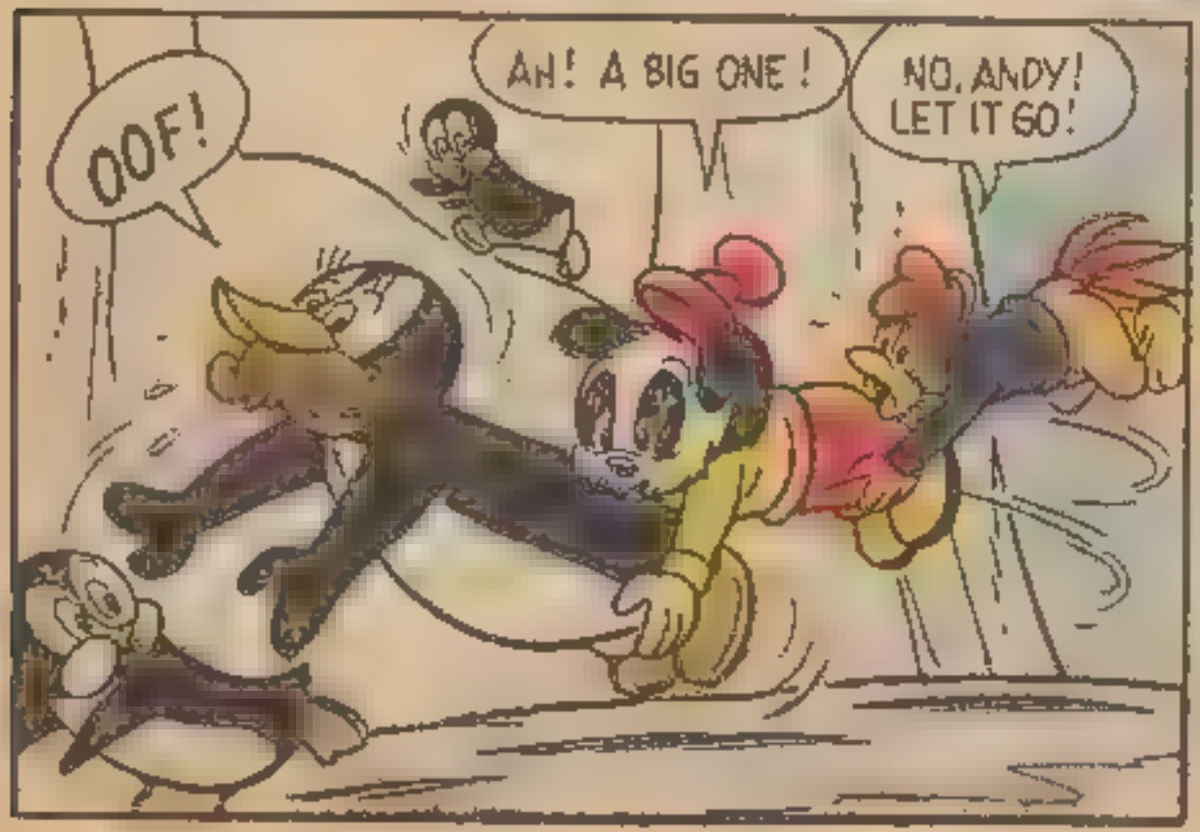
WELL, MOVE, YA SWABS! GET A BOAT ASHORE!
AYE, AYE, SIR! THEY HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO GET FAR!

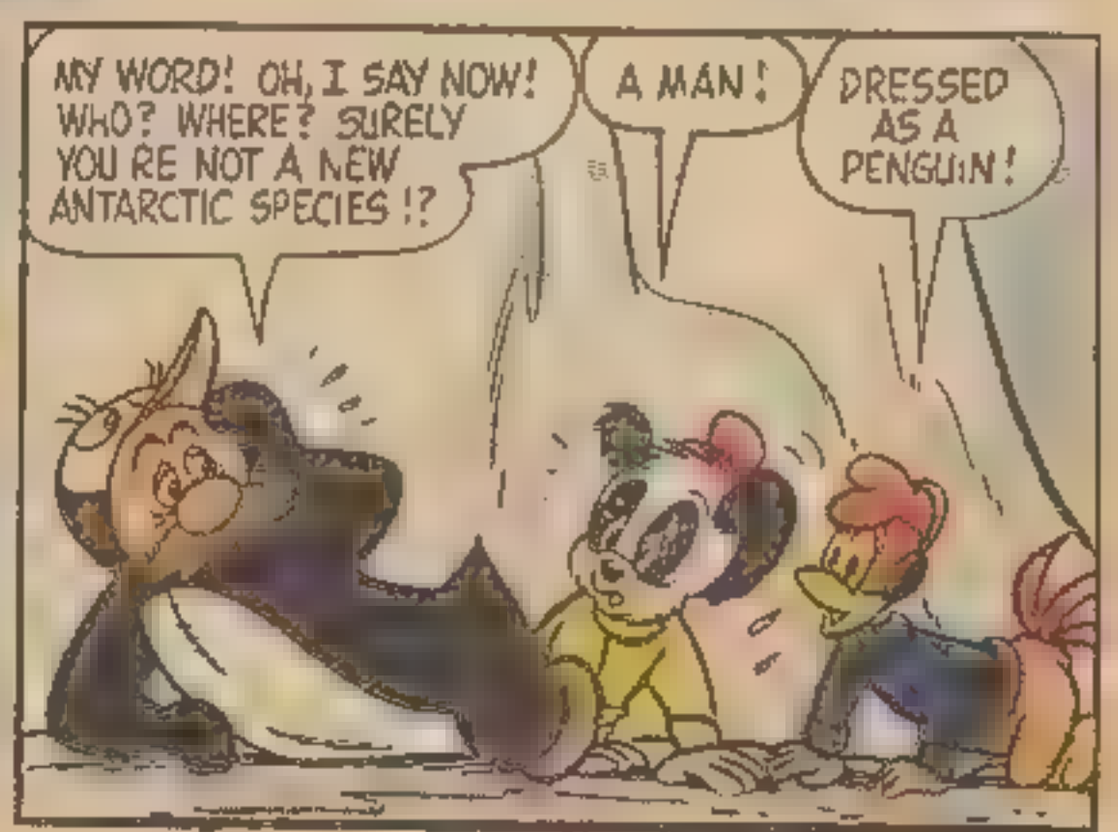

FAR ENOUGH SO ANOTHER PROBLEM BEGINS TO PLAGUE THEM! HUNGER!
O-O-OH, I CAN'T KEEP UP THIS PACE- WITHOUT FOOD!
(PUFF! PUFF!) I'M HUNGRY TOO...BUT...

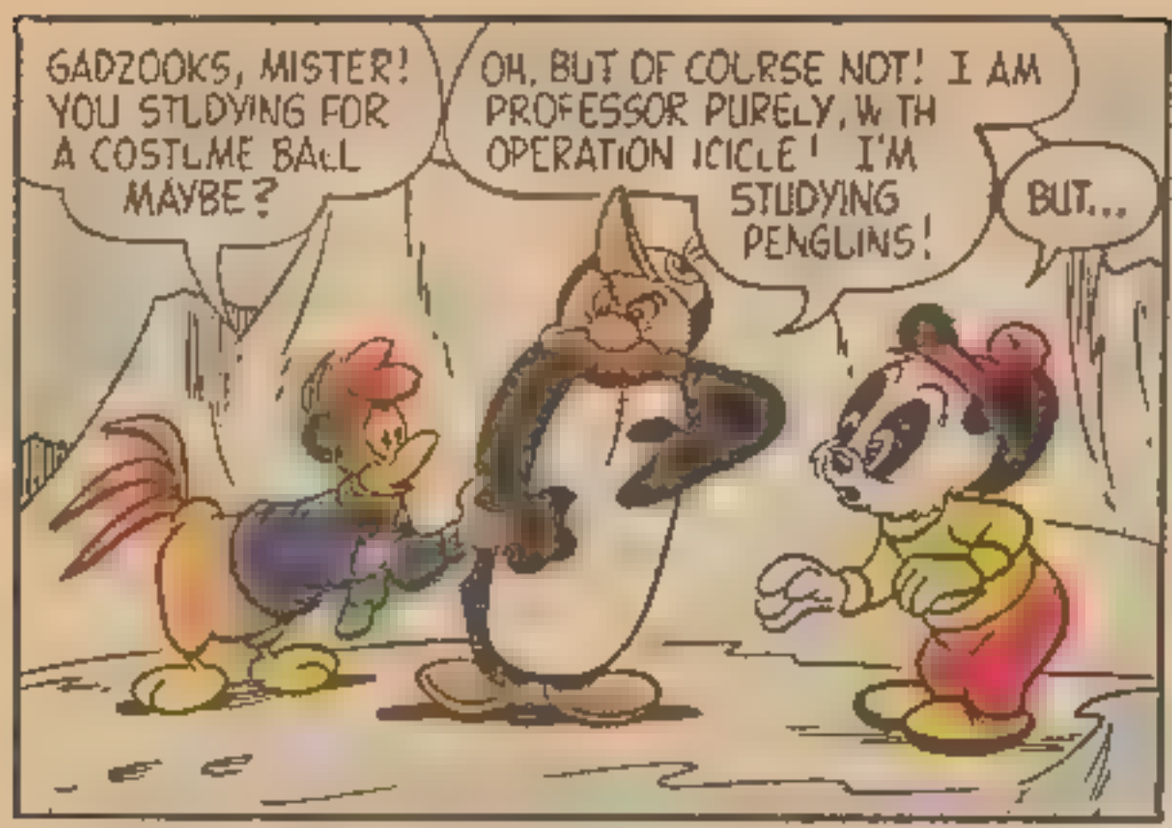

HMMM...AND THERE ARE PENGUINS EVERYWHERE...
OH, NO, ANDY! YOU COULDN'T THINK OF EATING ONE OF THOSE CUTE LITTLE TYKES!

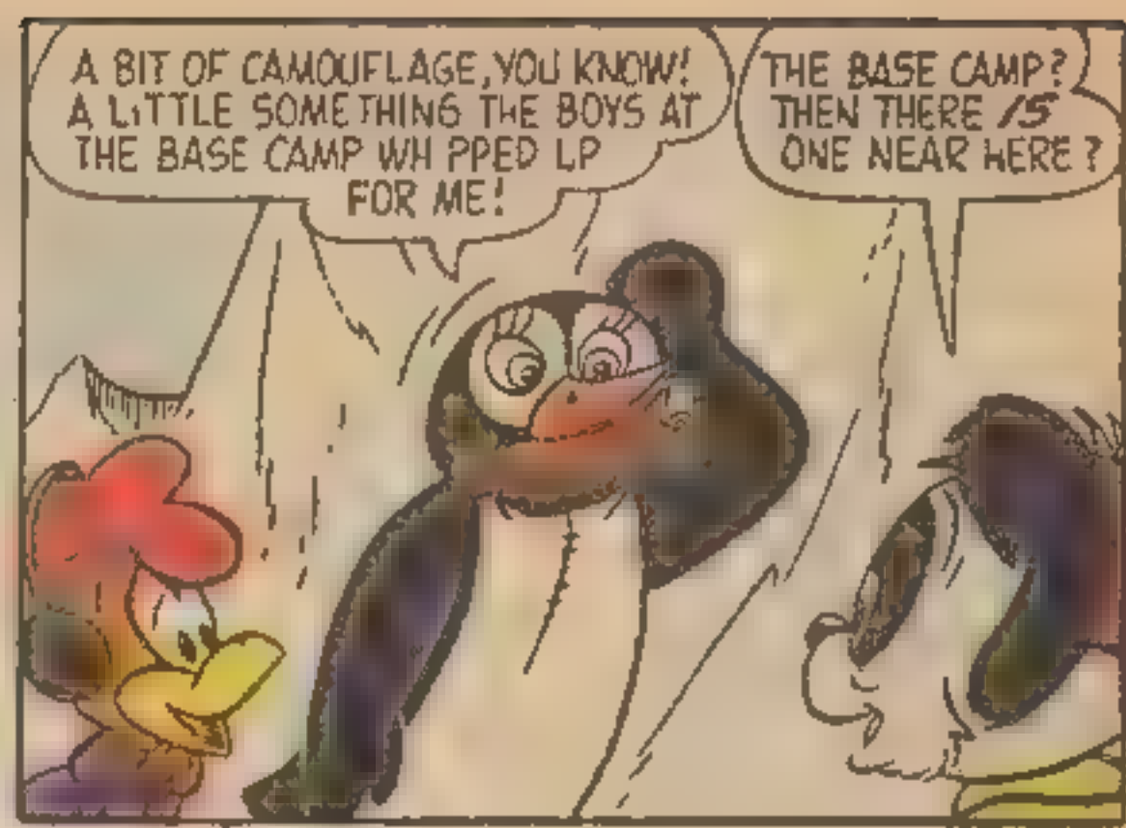

TRUE! TRUE! BUT...(SMACK! SMACK!).. JUST LET ME TOY WITH THE IDEA!
ANDY? MAYBE A FISH OR SOMETHING?

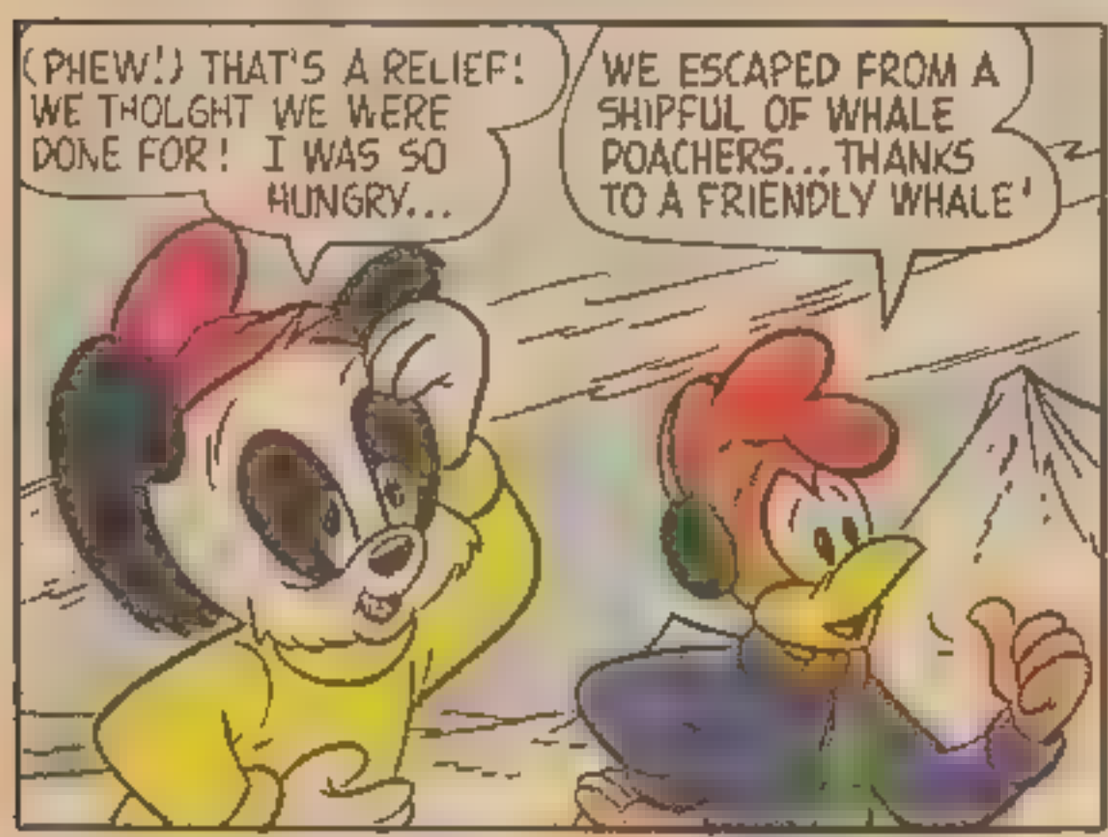

NO! NO! I CAN'T HELP MYSELF, CHARLIE! I WANT FOOD...FOOD! IT'S NOW OR NEVER!
ANDY! CONTROL YOURSELF!

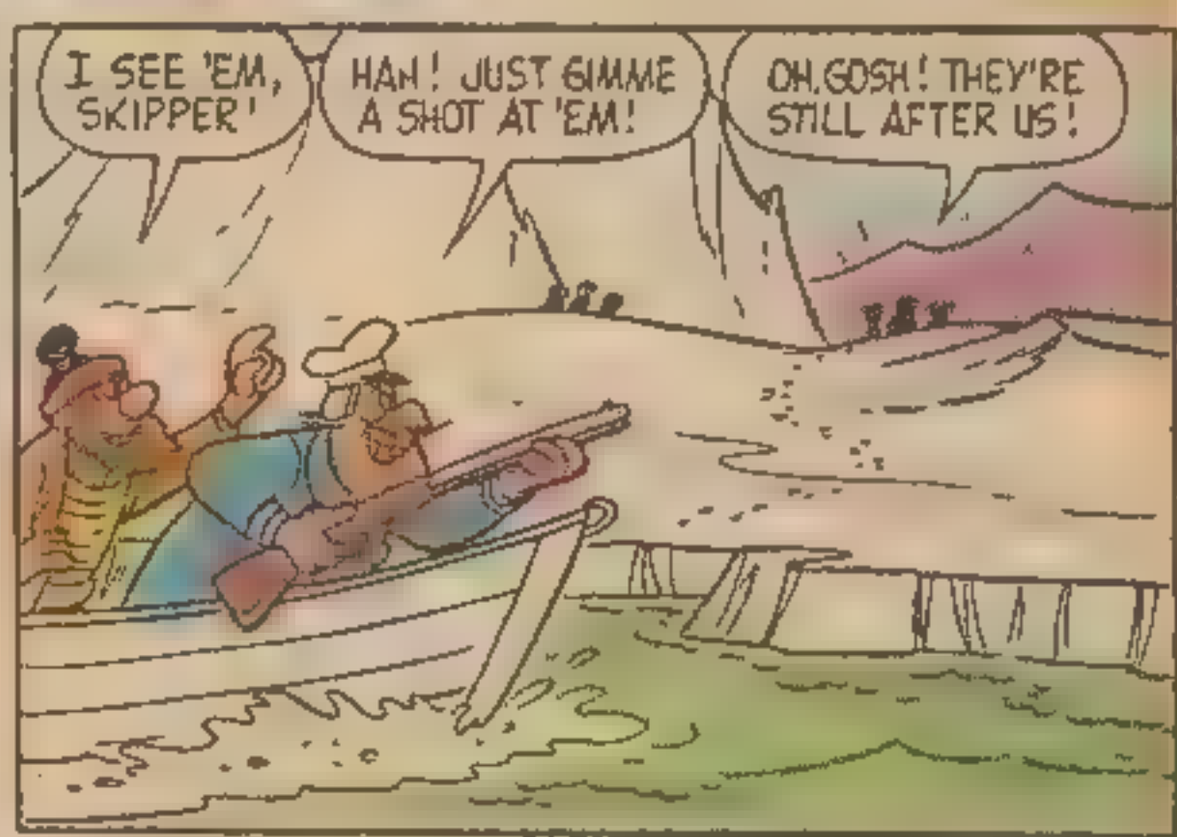

OOF!
AH! A BIG ONE!
NO, ANDY! LET IT GO!

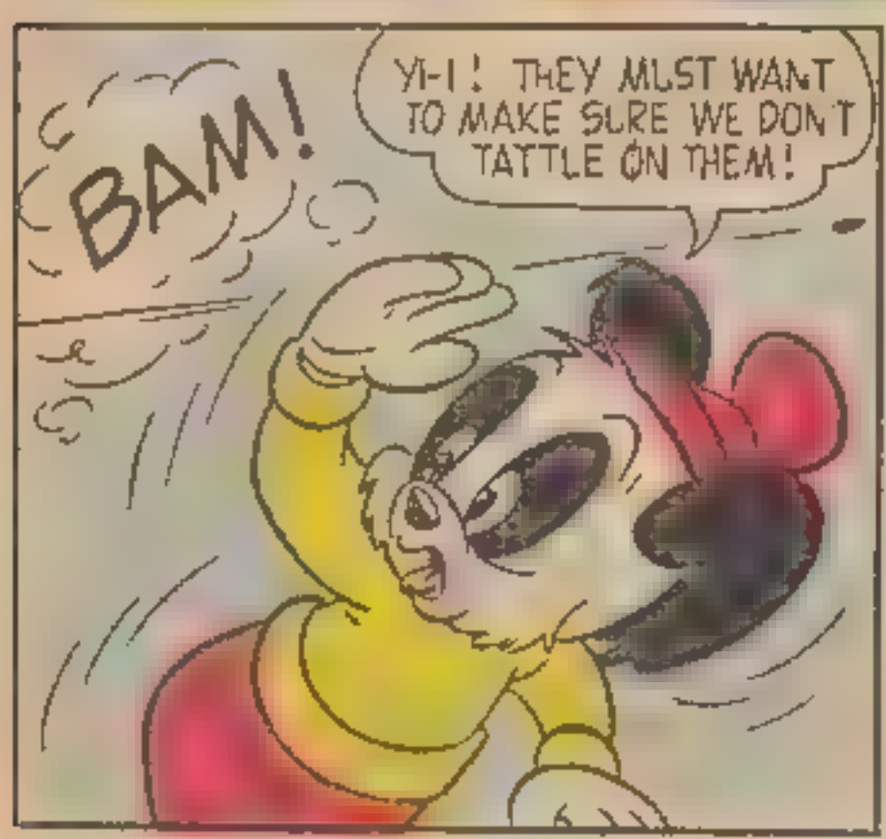

MY WORD! OH, I SAY NOW! WHO? WHERE? SURELY YOU'RE NOT A NEW ANTARCTIC SPECIES!?
A MAN!
DRESSED AS A PENGUIN!

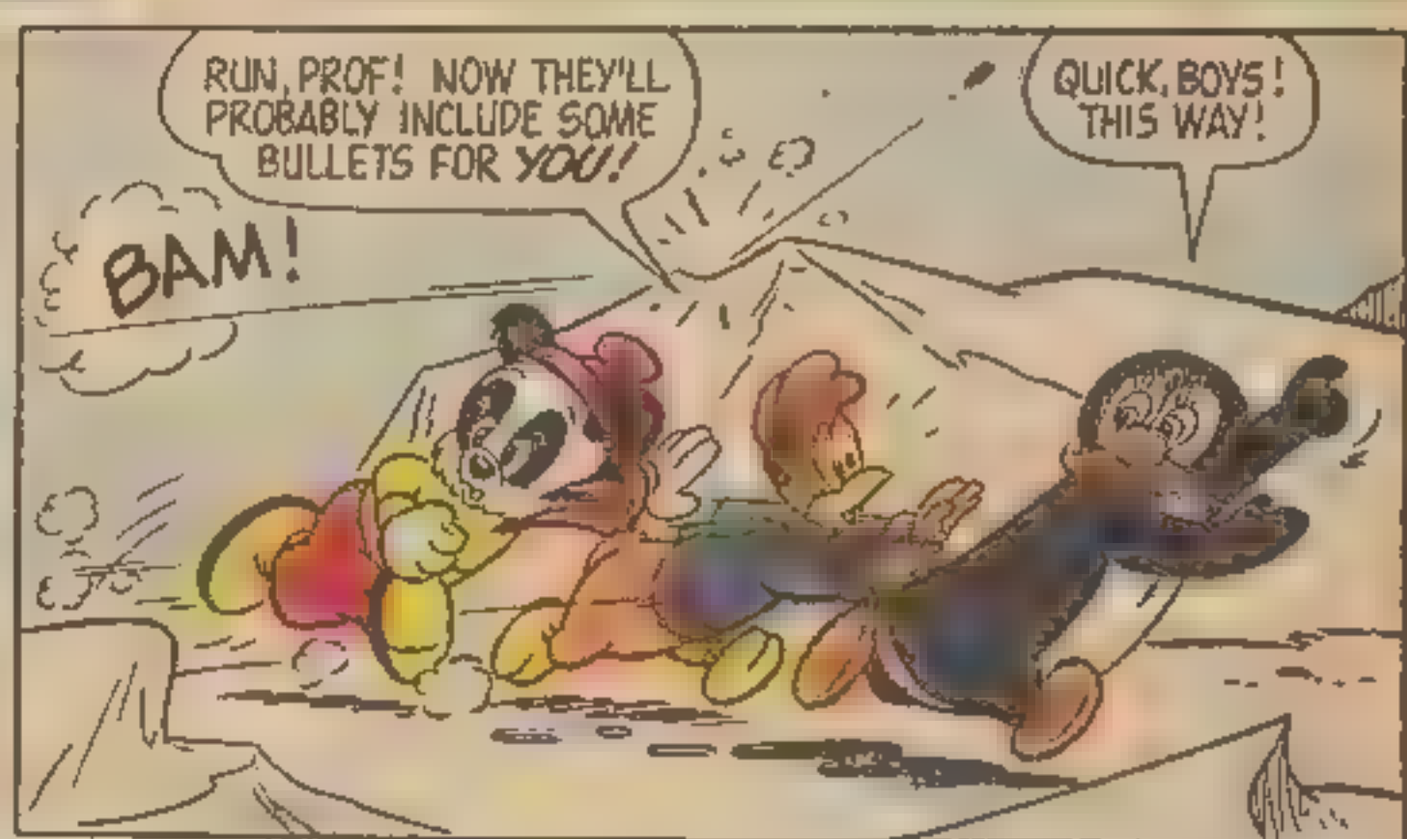

GADZOOKS, MISTER! YOU STUDYING FOR A COSTUME BALL MAYBE?
OH, BUT OF COURSE NOT! I AM PROFESSOR PURELY, W TH OPERATION ICICLE! I'M STUDYING PENGUINS!
BUT...

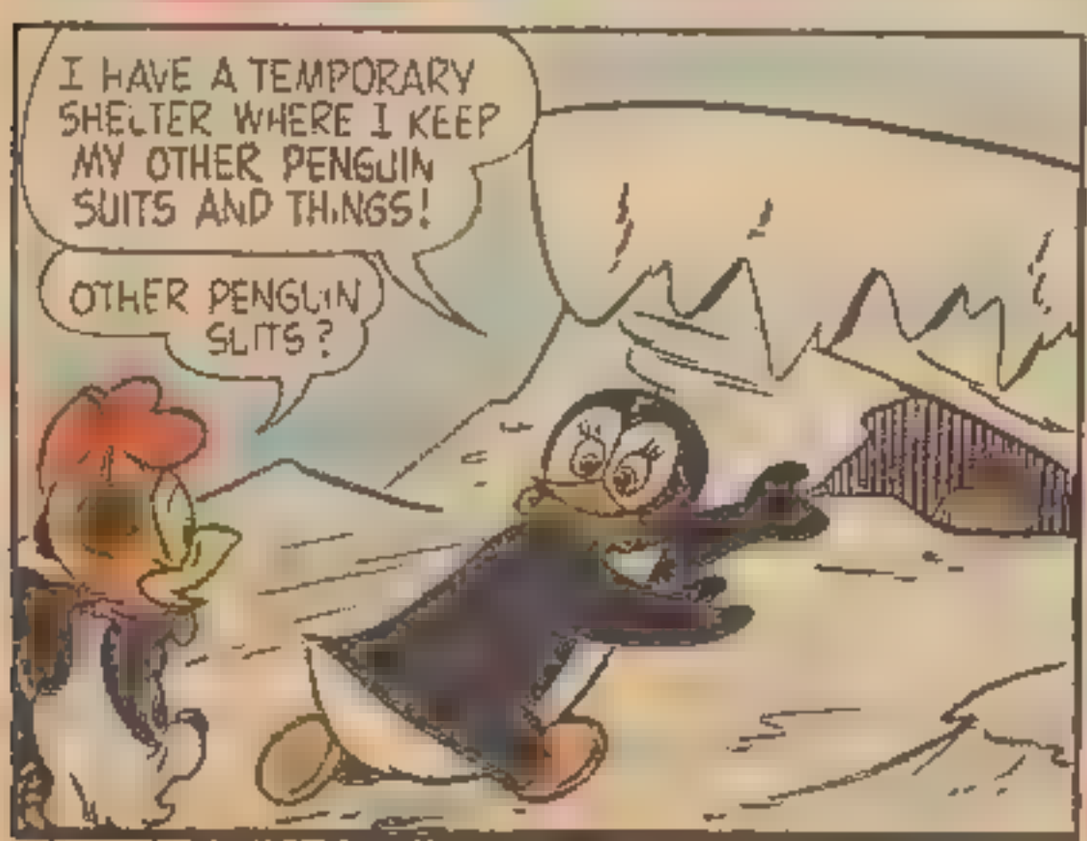

A BIT OF CAMOUFLAGE, YOU KNOW! A LITTLE SOMETHING THE BOYS AT THE BASE CAMP WH PPED UP FOR ME!
THE BASE CAMP? THEN THERE IS ONE NEAR HERE?

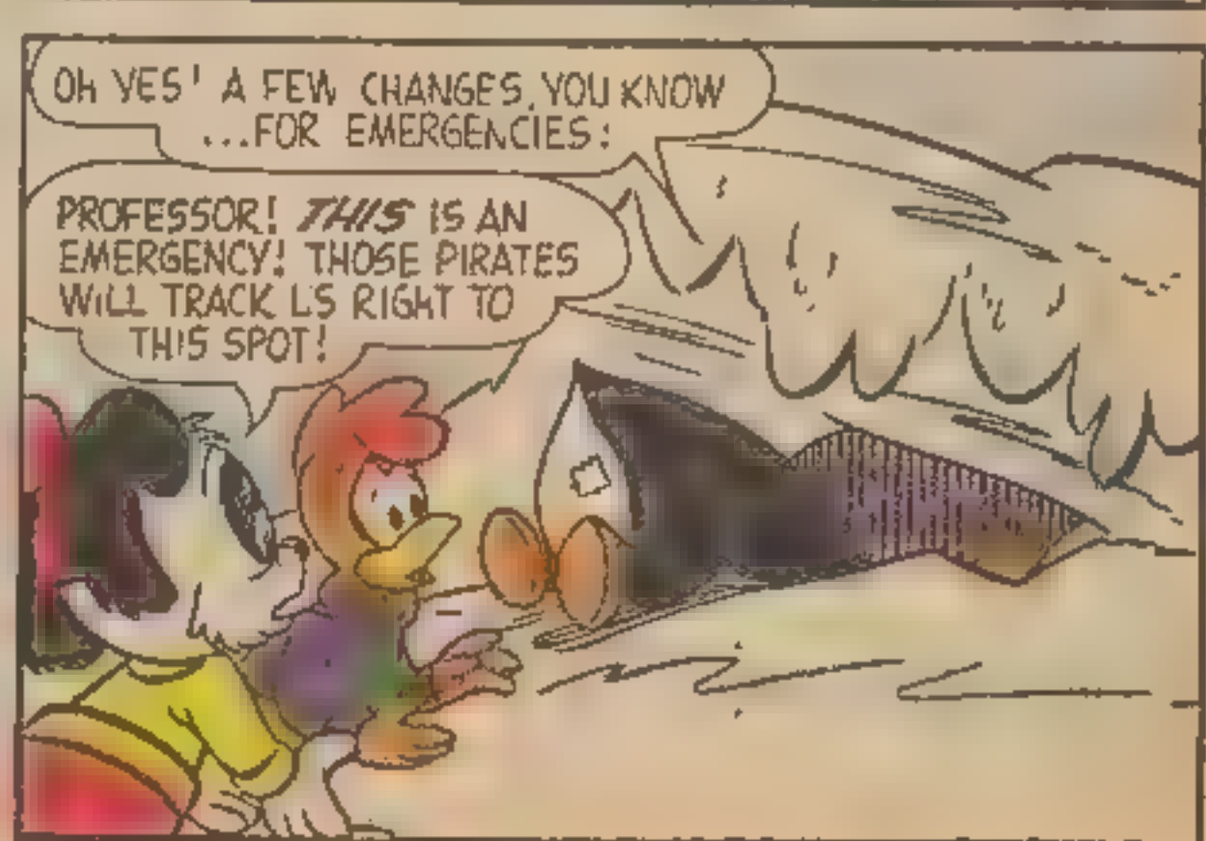

(PHEW!) THAT'S A RELIEF! WE THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR! I WAS SO HUNGRY...
WE ESCAPED FROM A SHIPFUL OF WHALE POACHERS...THANKS TO A FRIENDLY WHALE!

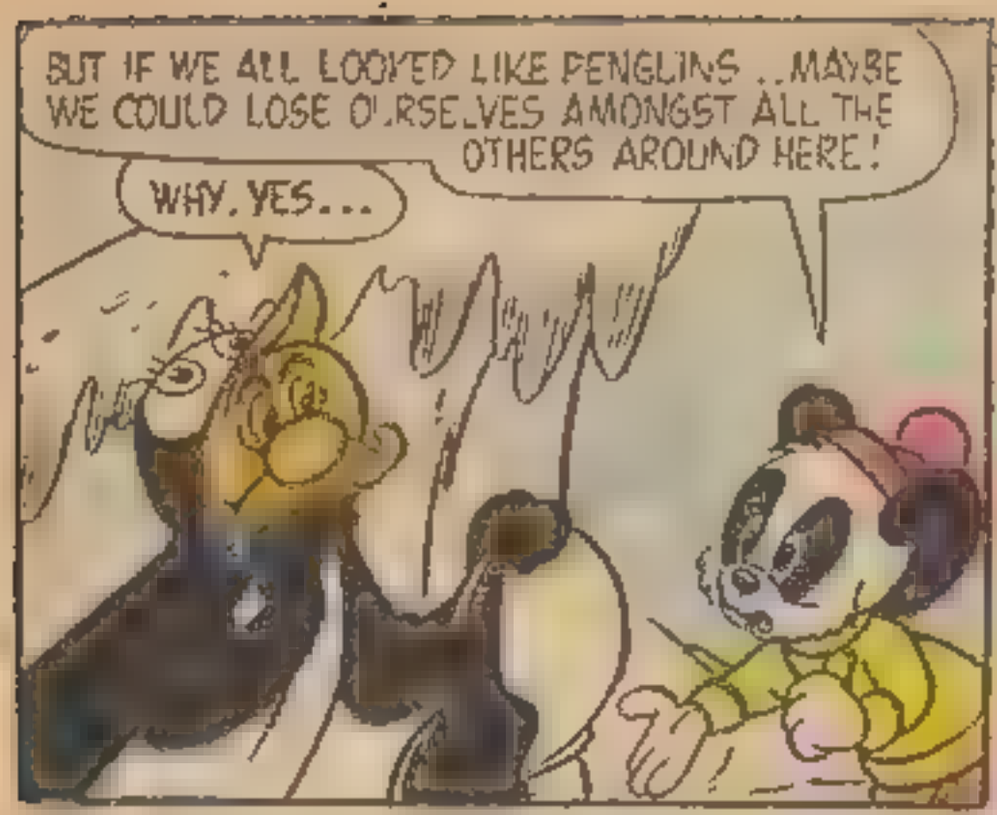

I SEE 'EM, SKIPPER!
HAH! JUST GIMME A SHOT AT 'EM!
OH, GOSH! THEY'RE STILL AFTER US!

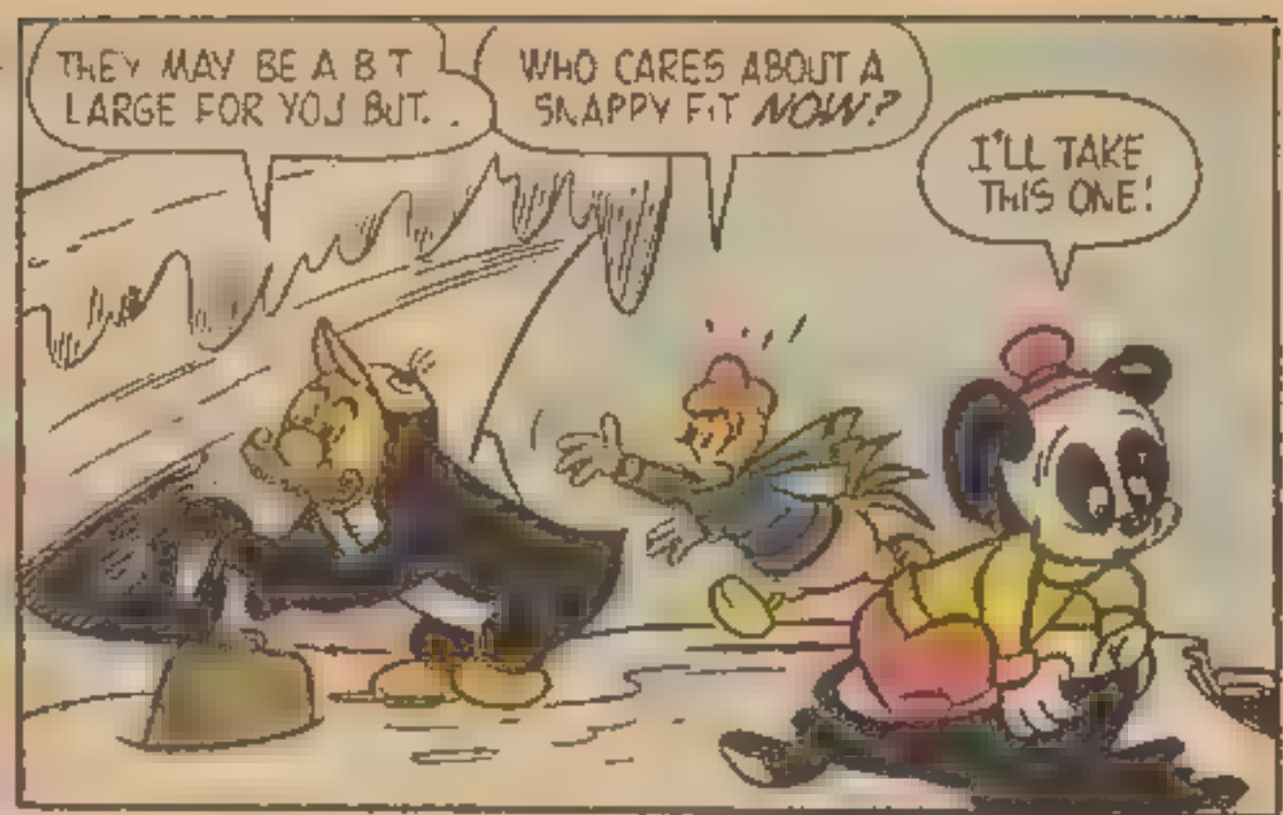

BAM!
YI-I! THEY MUST WANT TO MAKE SURE WE DON'T TATTLE ON THEM!

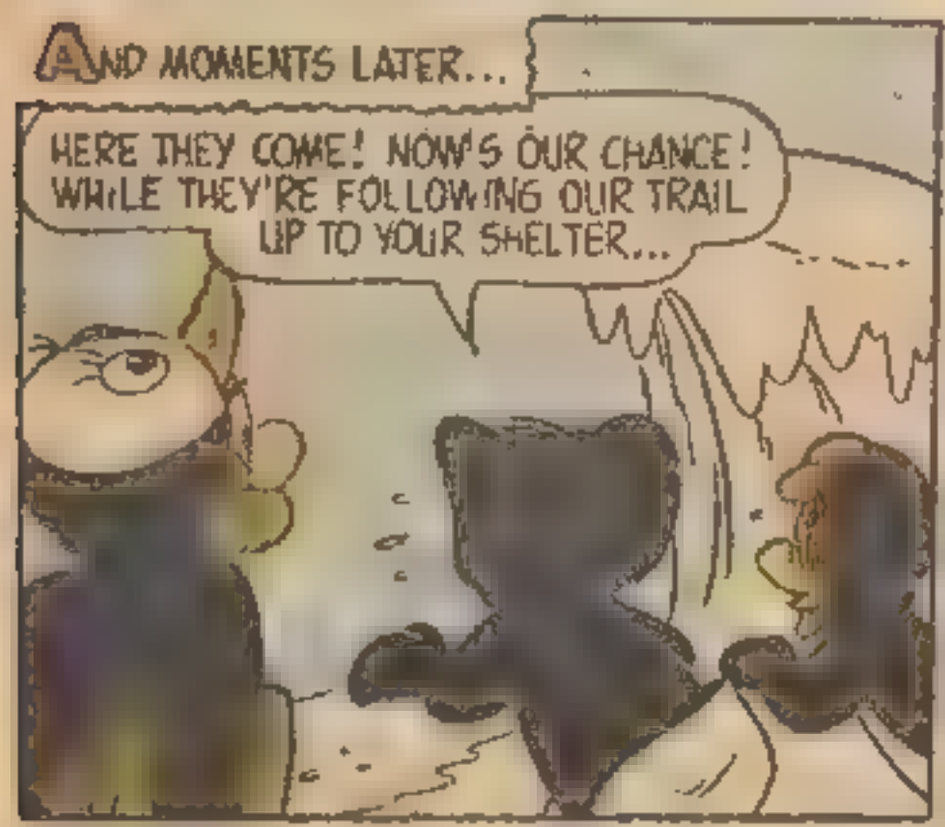

RUN, PROF! NOW THEY'LL PROBABLY INCLUDE SOME BULLETS FOR YOU!
QUICK, BOYS! THIS WAY!
BAM!

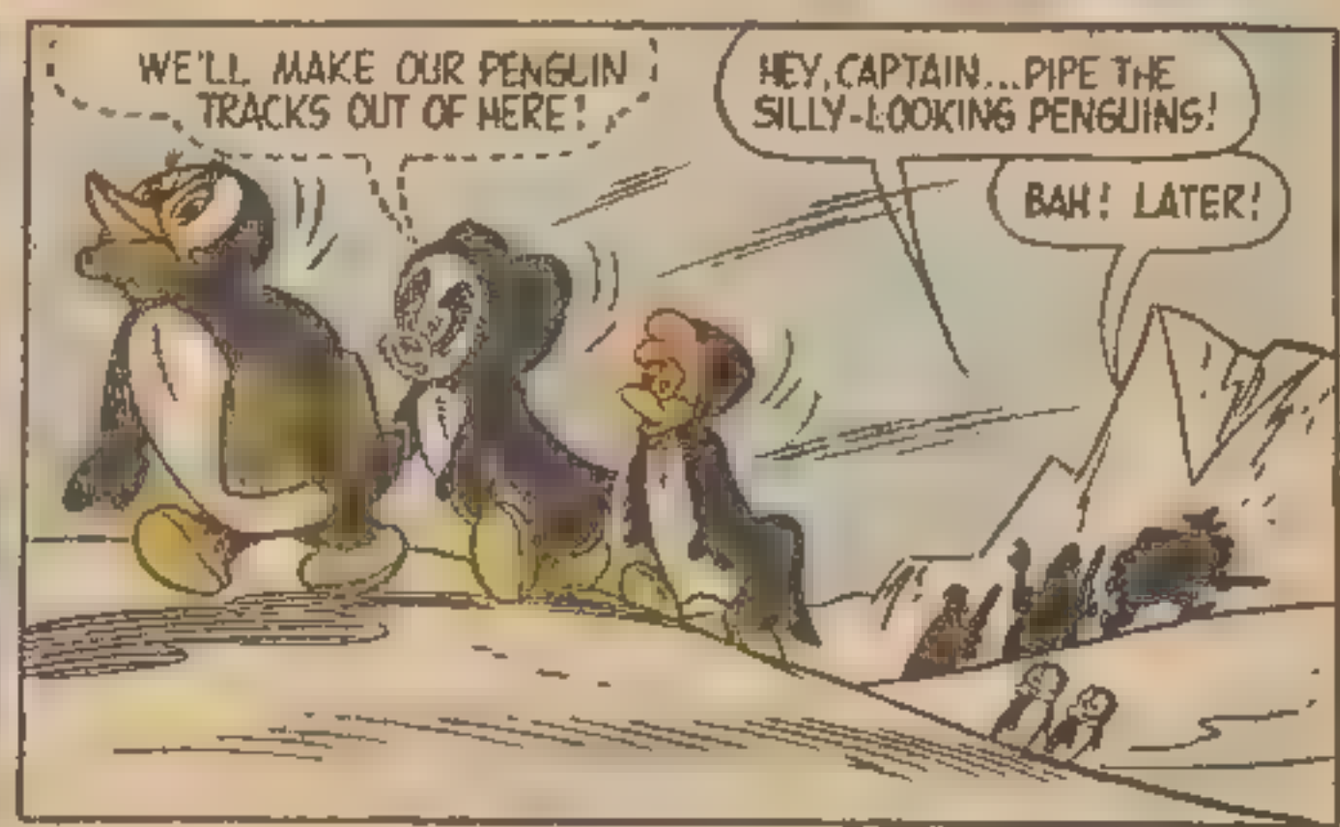

I HAVE A TEMPORARY SHELTER WHERE I KEEP MY OTHER PENGUIN SUITS AND THINGS!
OTHER PENGUIN SUITS?

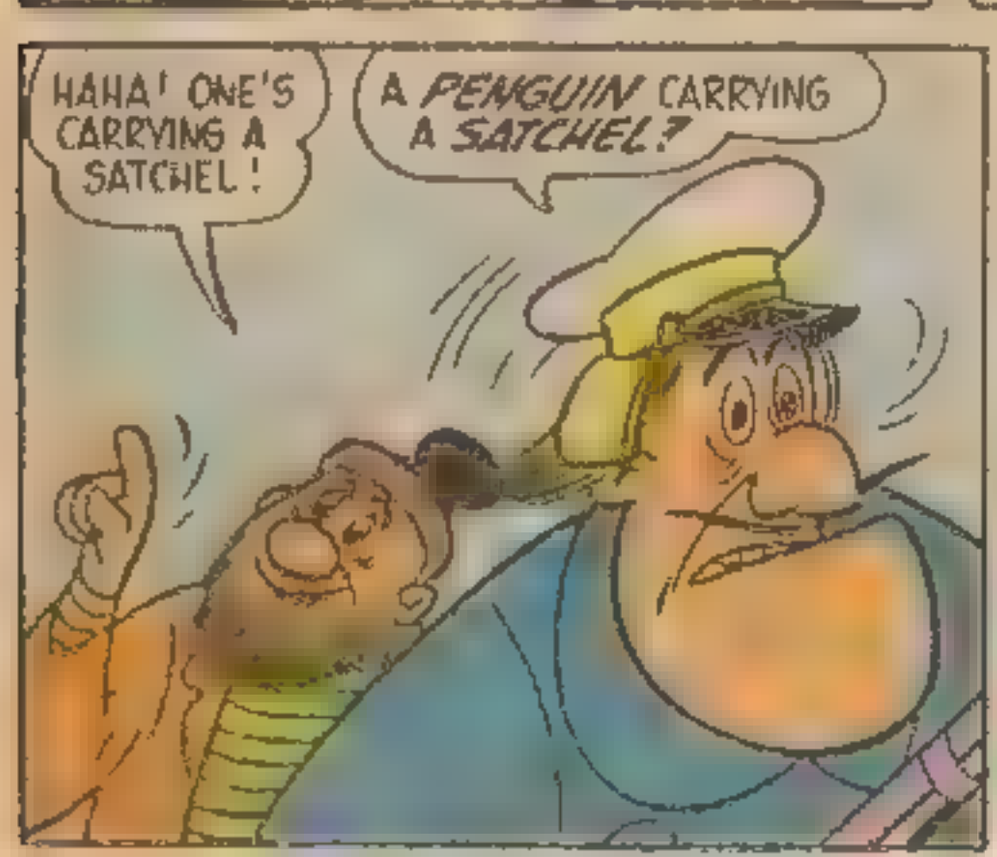

OH YES! A FEW CHANGES, YOU KNOW ...FOR EMERGENCIES:
PROFESSOR! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! THOSE PIRATES WILL TRACK US RIGHT TO THIS SPOT!

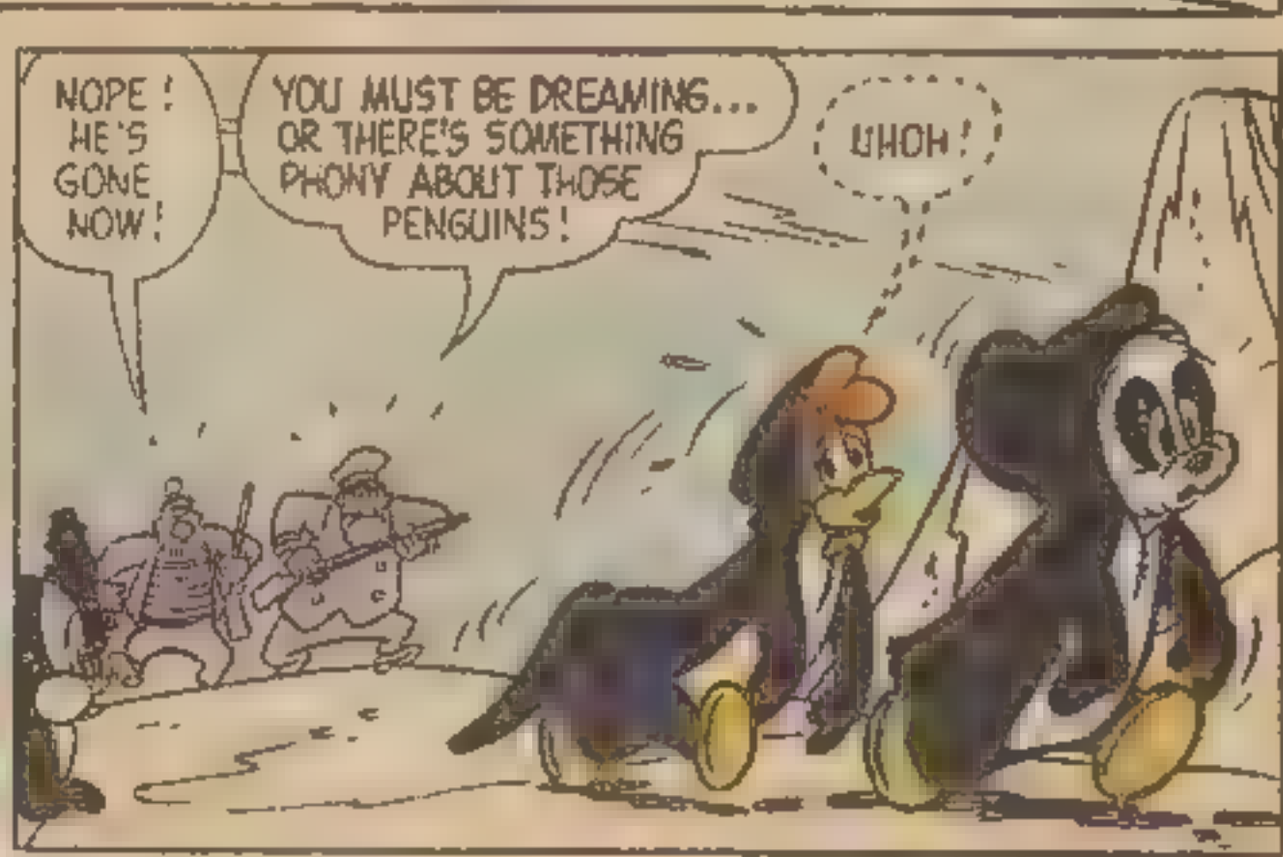

BUT IF WE ALL LOOKED LIKE PENGUINS ..MAYBE WE COULD LOSE OURSELVES AMONGST ALL THE OTHERS AROUND HERE!
WHY, YES...

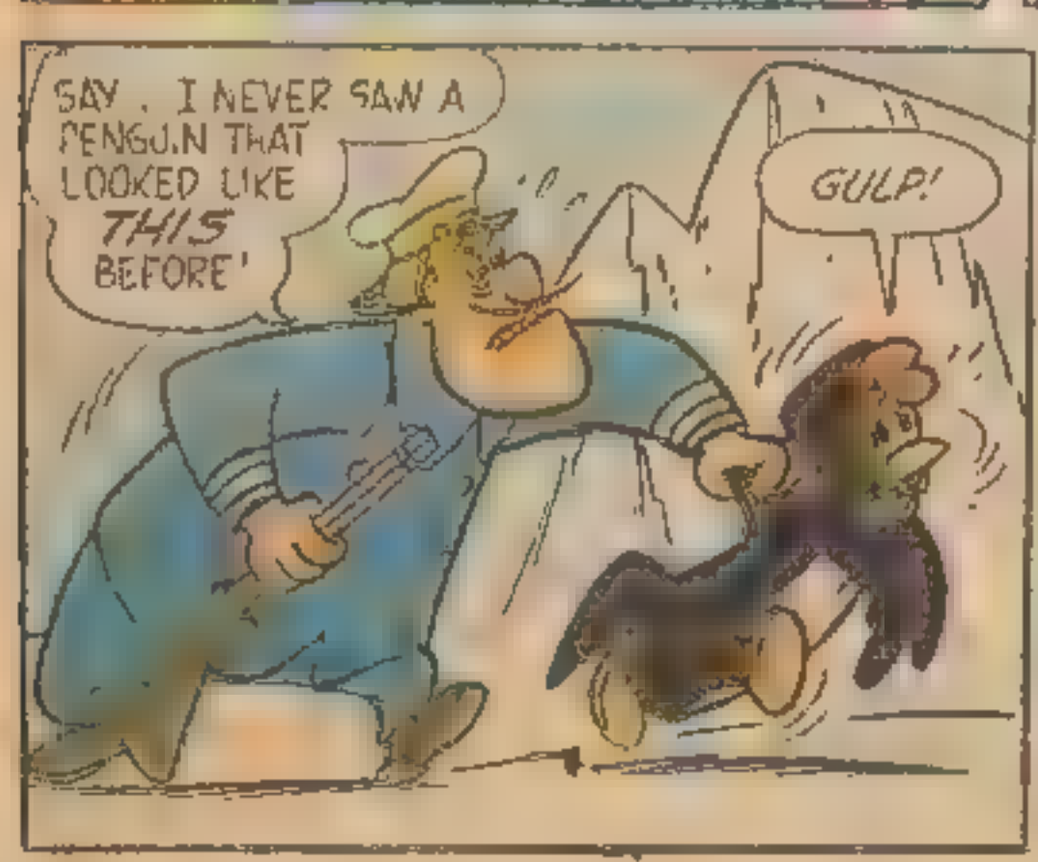

THEY MAY BE A BIT LARGE FOR YOU BUT..
WHO CARES ABOUT A SNAPPY FIT NOW?
I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!

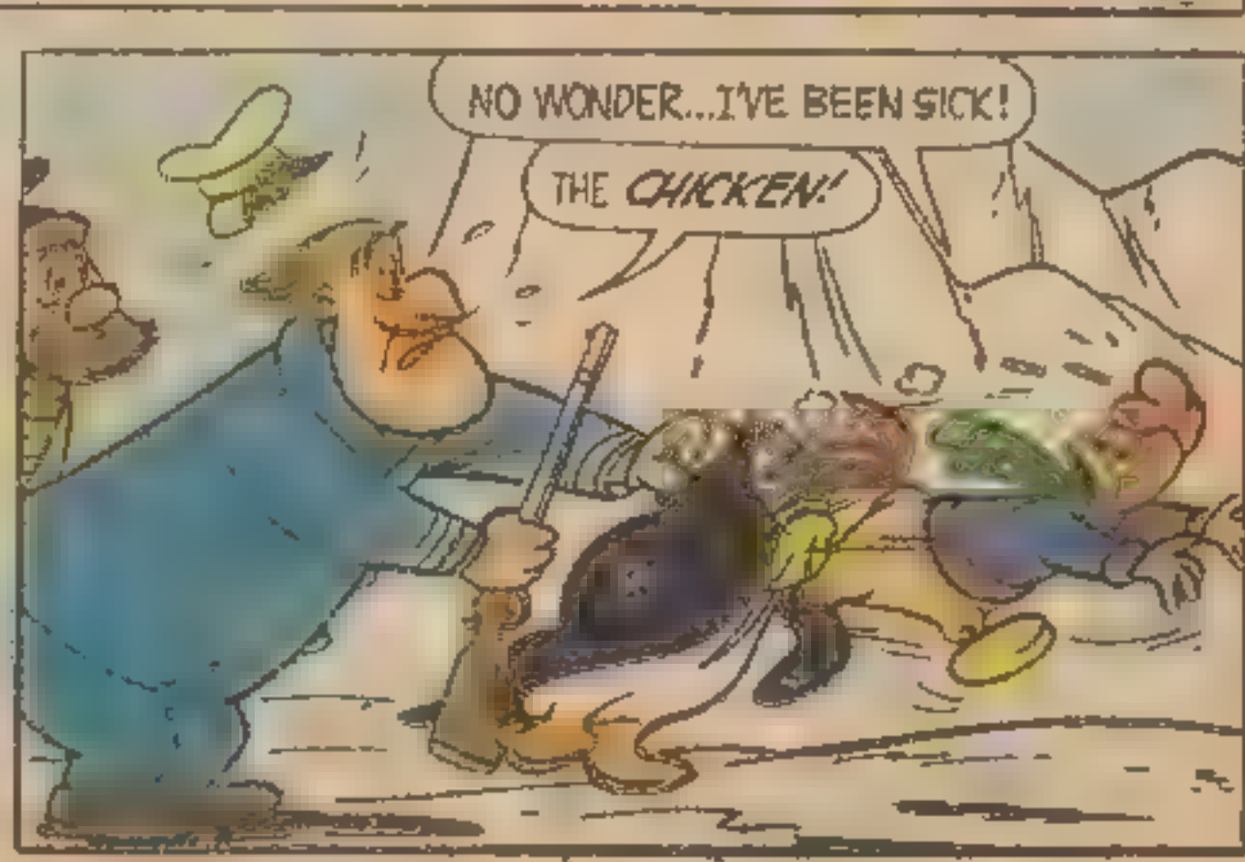

AND MOMENTS LATER...
HERE THEY COME! NOW'S OUR CHANCE! WHILE THEY'RE FOLLOWING OUR TRAIL UP TO YOUR SHELTER...


WE'LL MAKE OUR PENGUIN TRACKS OUT OF HERE!
HEY, CAPTAIN...PIPE THE SILLY-LOOKING PENGUINS!
BAH! LATER!

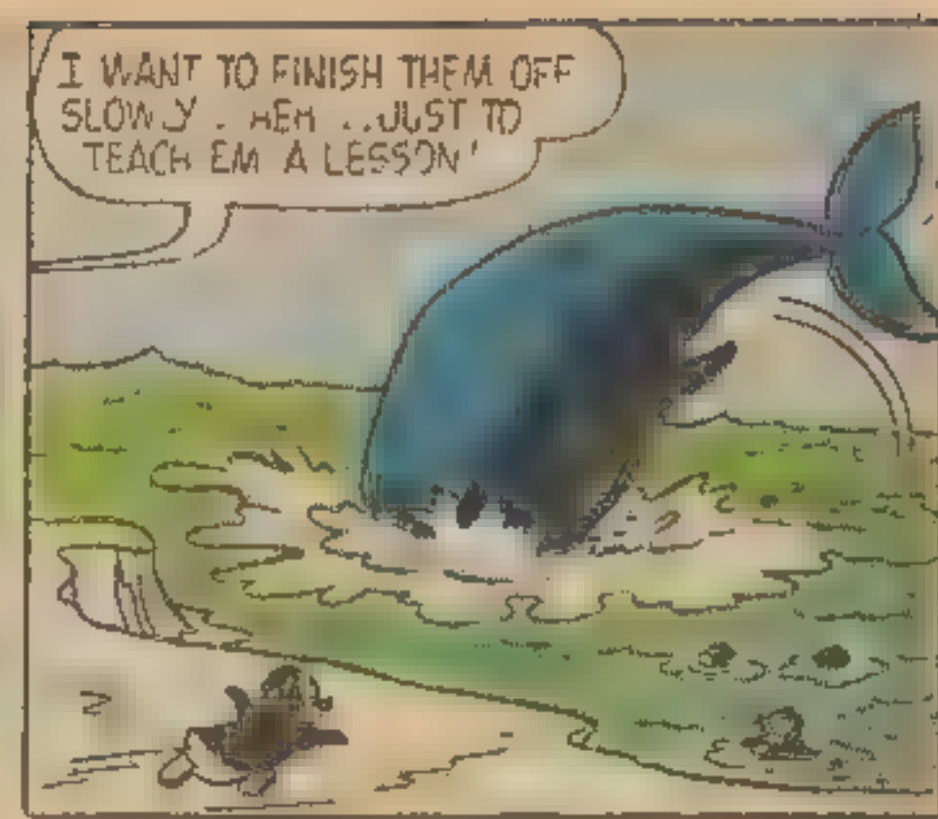

HAHA! ONE'S CARRYING A SATCHEL!
A PENGUIN CARRYING A SATCHEL?

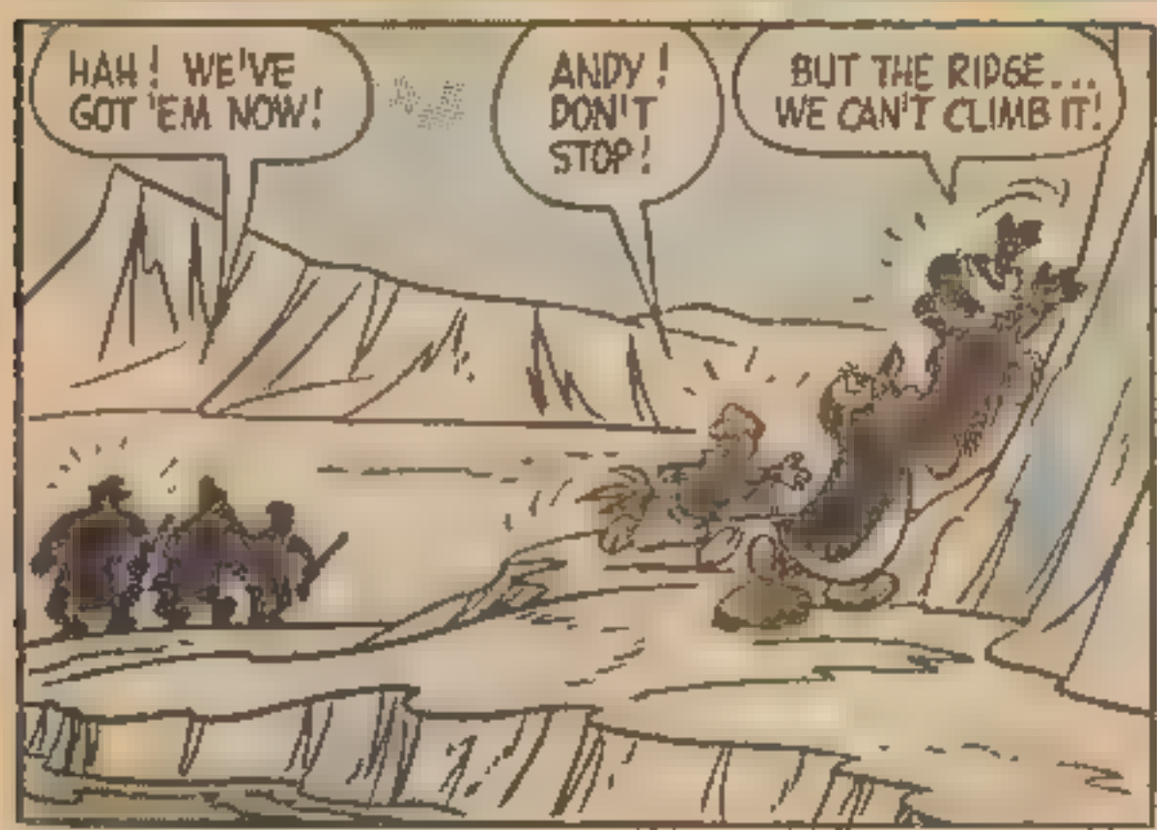

NOPE! HE'S GONE NOW!
YOU MUST BE DREAMING... OR THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THOSE PENGUINS!
UHOH!

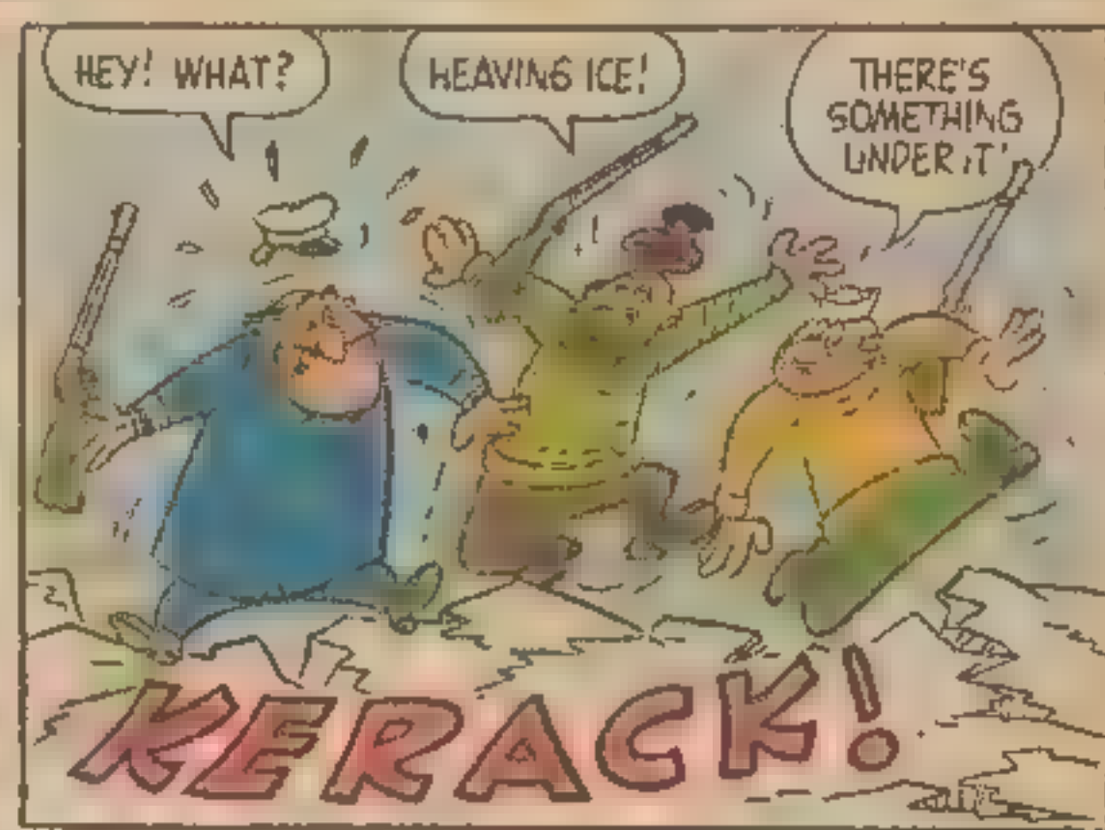

SAY, I NEVER SAW A PENGUIN THAT LOOKED LIKE THIS BEFORE!
GULP!

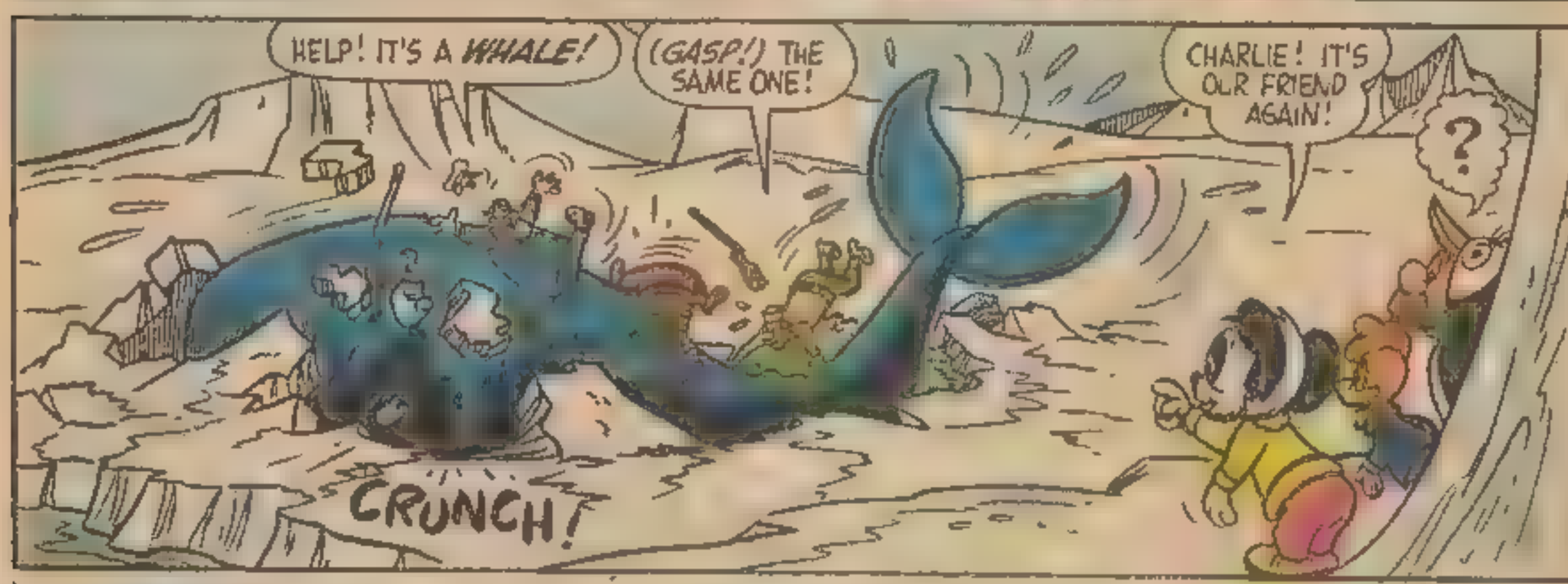

NO WONDER...I'VE BEEN SICK!
THE CHICKEN!

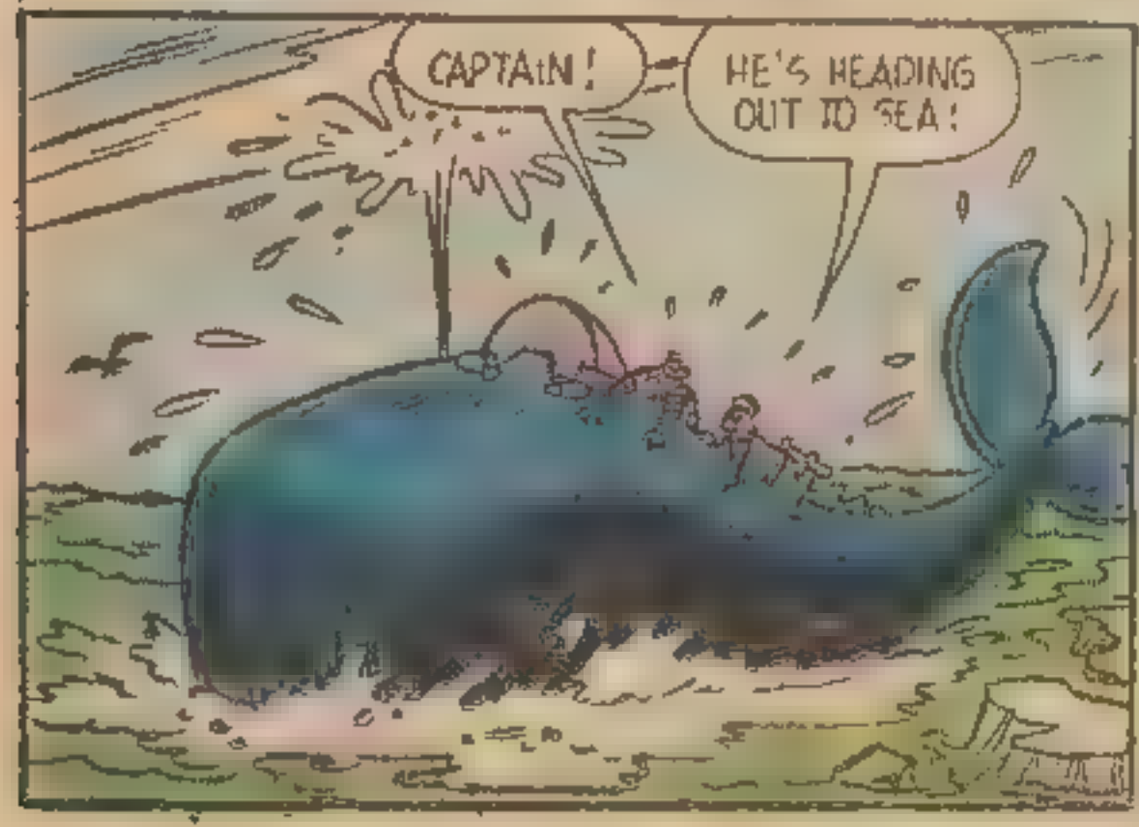
AND THERE'S THE PANDA!
HEY! THEY PICKED UP SOME OL' FOGEY, TOO!
DON'T SHOOT! GRAB 'EM ALIVE!

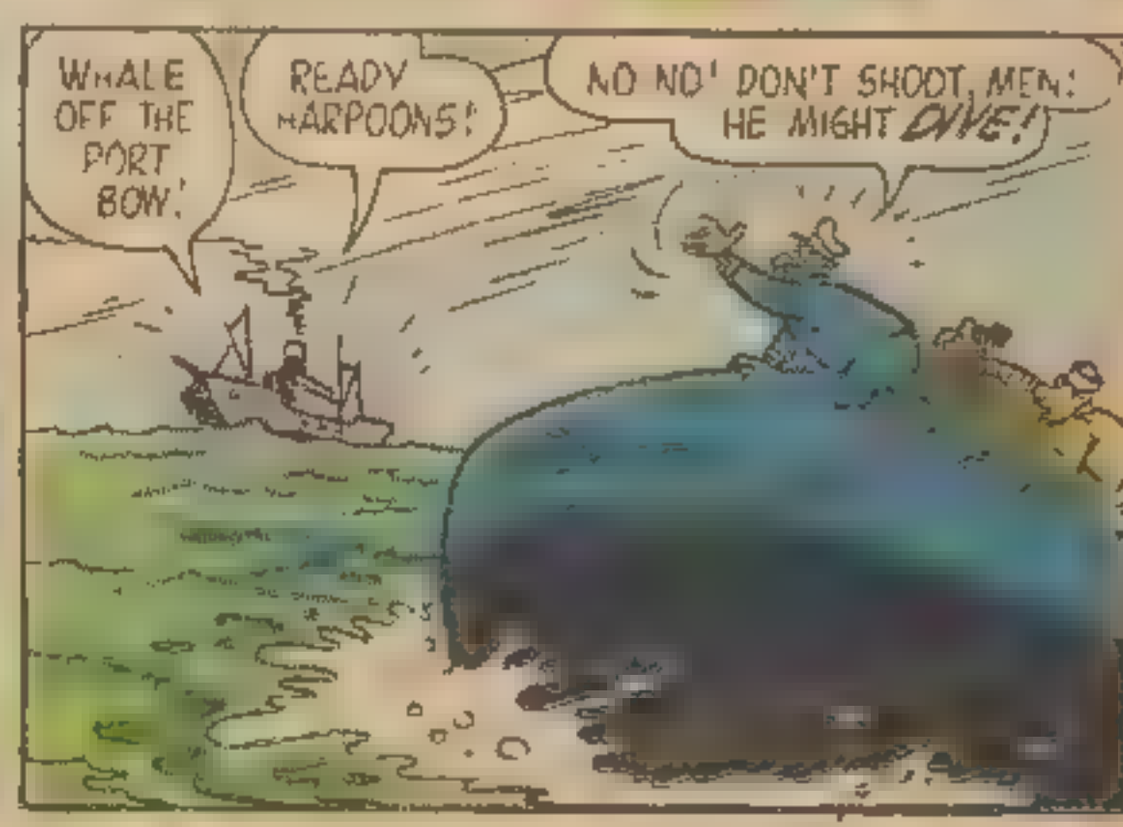

I WANT TO FINISH THEM OFF SLOWLY. HEH... JUST TO TEACH EM A LESSON!

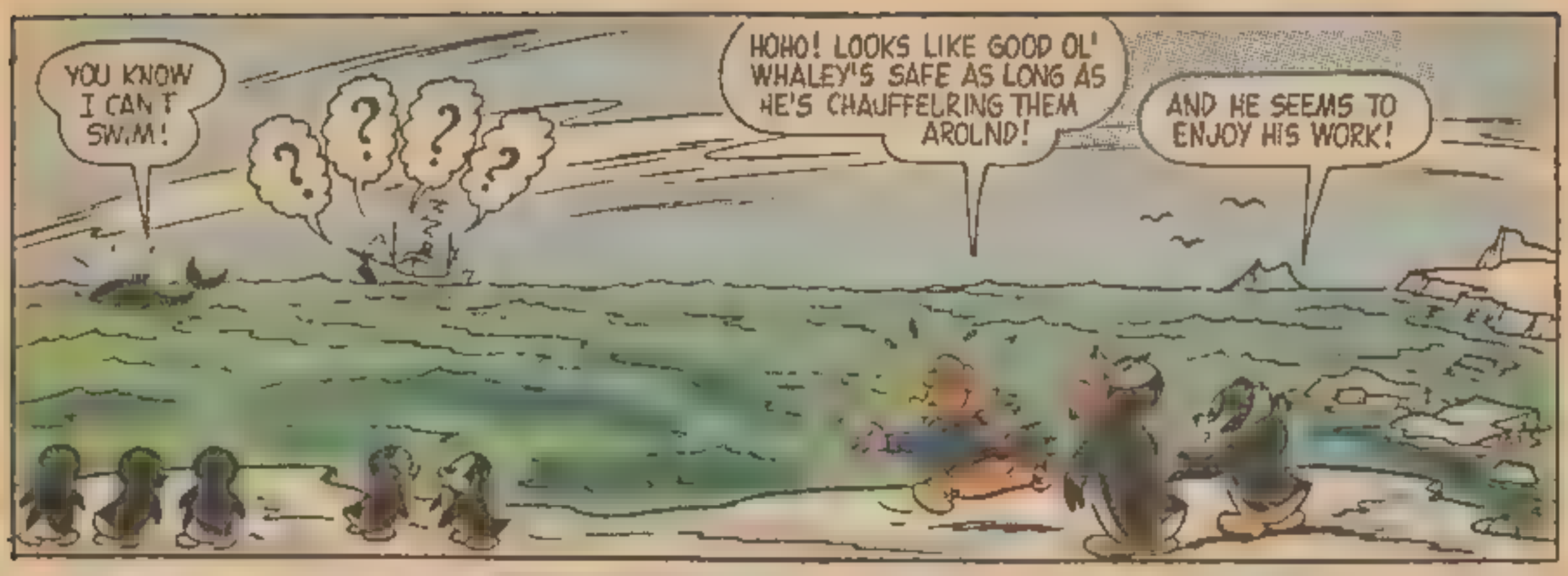

HAH! WE'VE GOT 'EM NOW!
ANDY! DON'T STOP!
BUT THE RIDGE... WE CAN'T CLIMB IT!

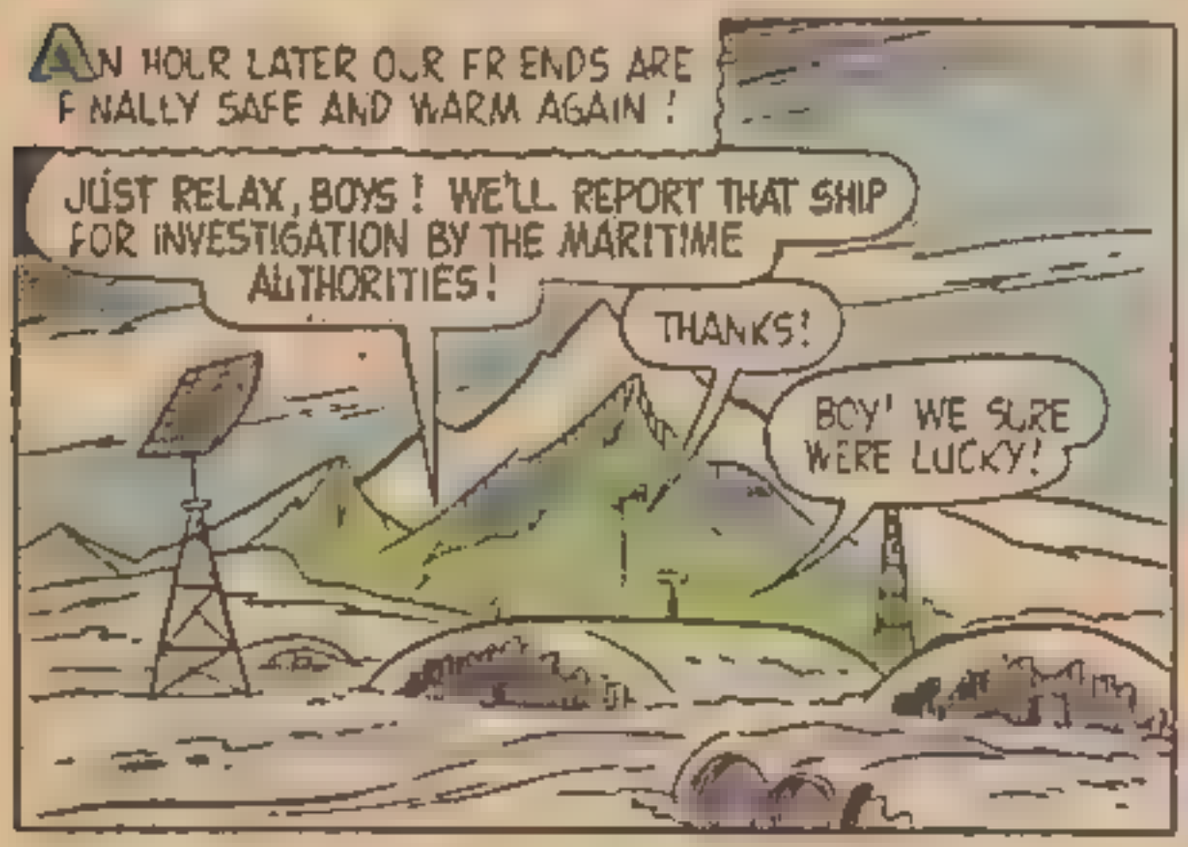

HEY! WHAT?
HEAVING ICE!
THERE'S SOMETHING UNDER IT!
KERACK!

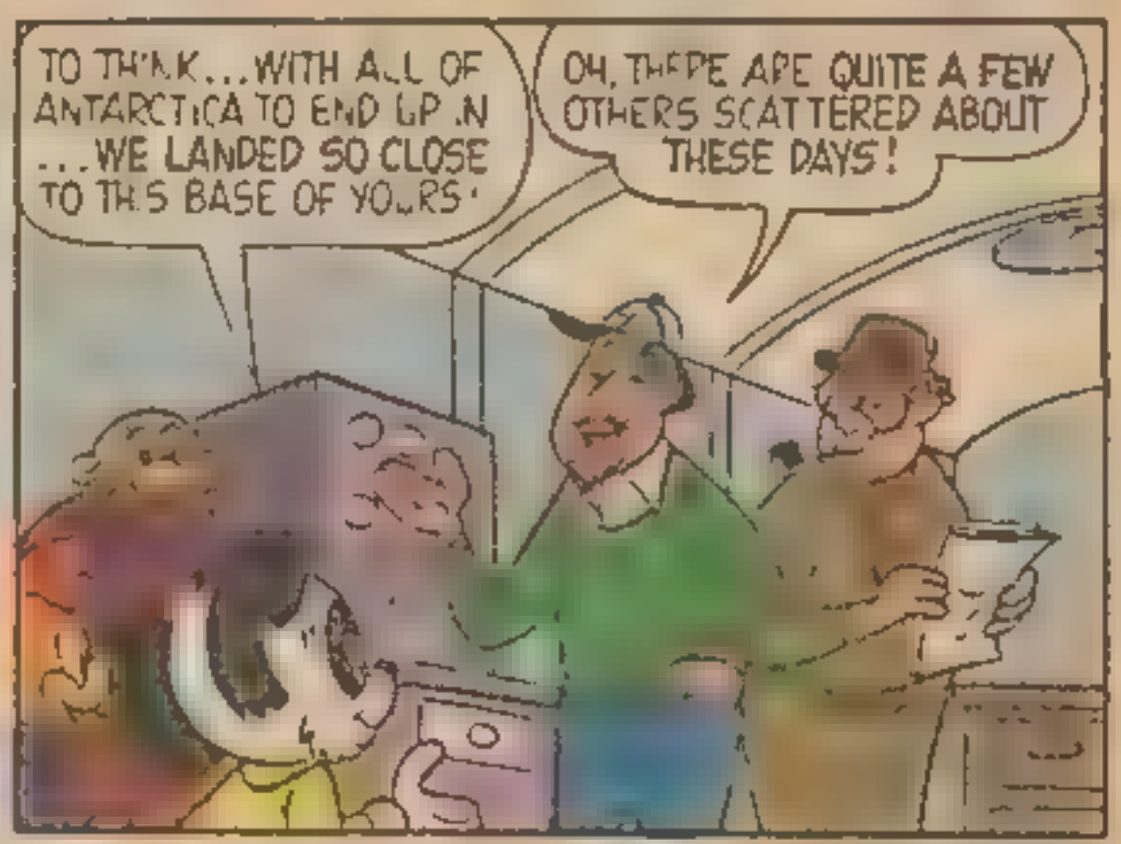

HELP! IT'S A WHALE!
(GASP!) THE SAME ONE!
CHARLIE! IT'S OUR FRIEND AGAIN!
?
CRUNCH!

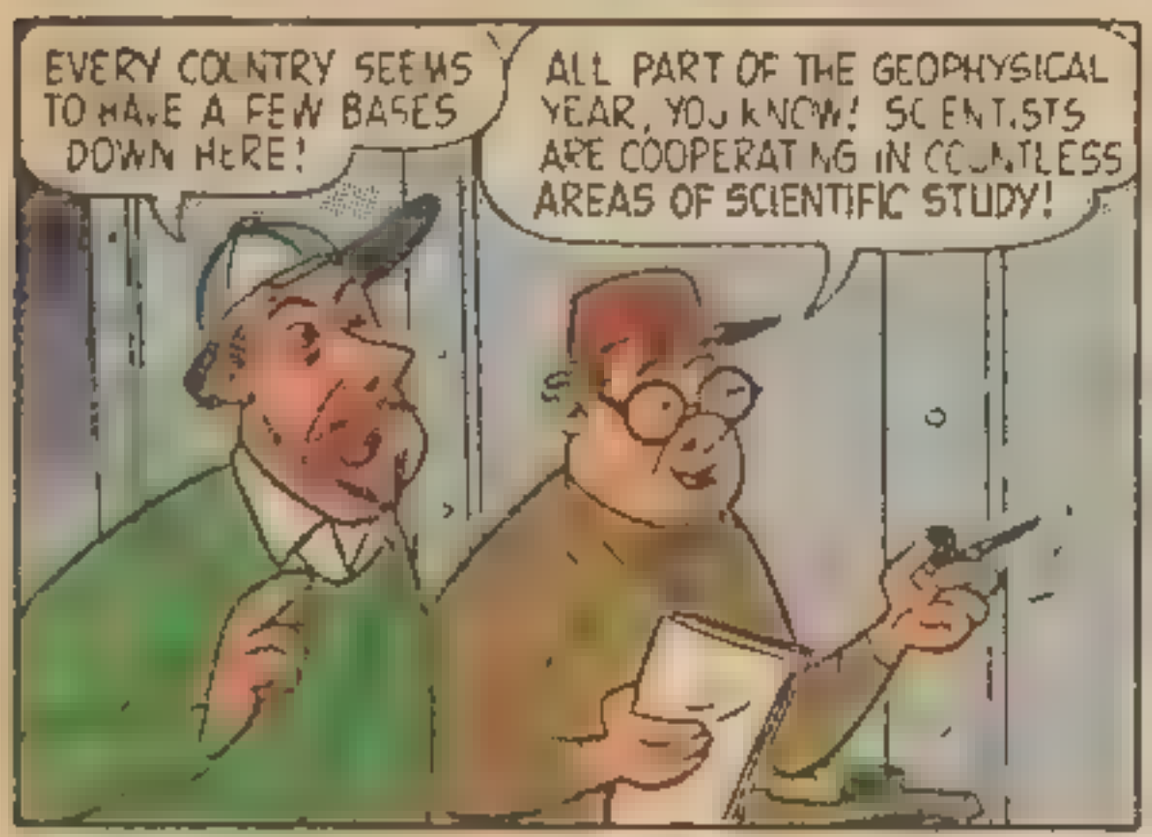

CAPTAIN!
HE'S HEADING OUT TO SEA!

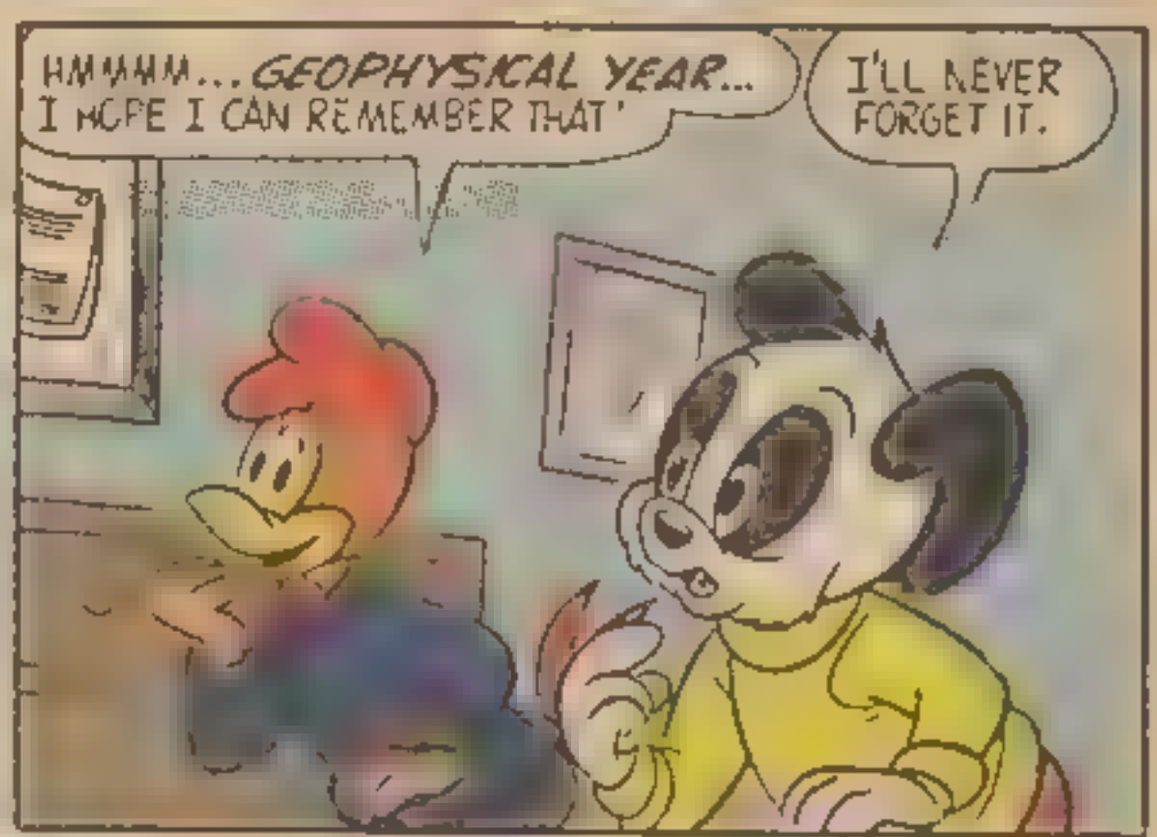

WHALE OFF THE PORT BOW!
READY HARPOONS!
NO NO! DON'T SHOOT, MEN! HE MIGHT DIVE!

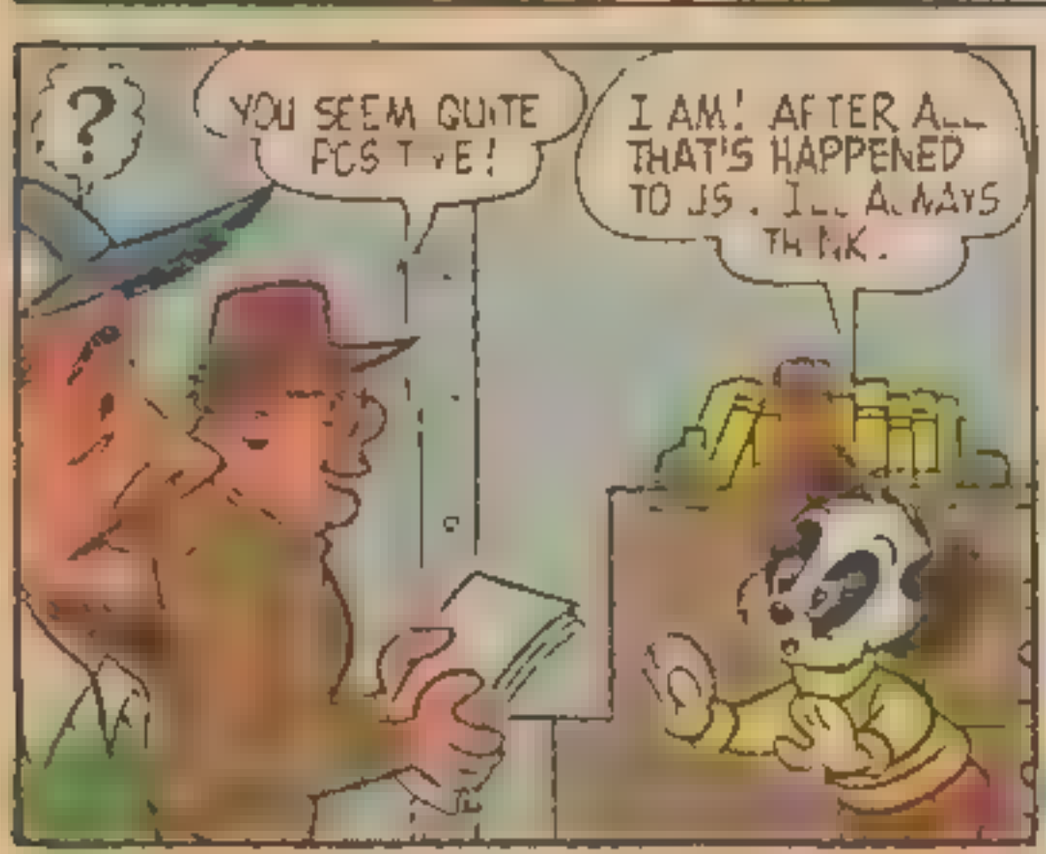

YOU KNOW I CAN'T SWIM!
HOHO! LOOKS LIKE GOOD OL' WHALEY'S SAFE AS LONG AS HE'S CHAUFFEURING THEM AROUND!
AND HE SEEMS TO ENJOY HIS WORK!

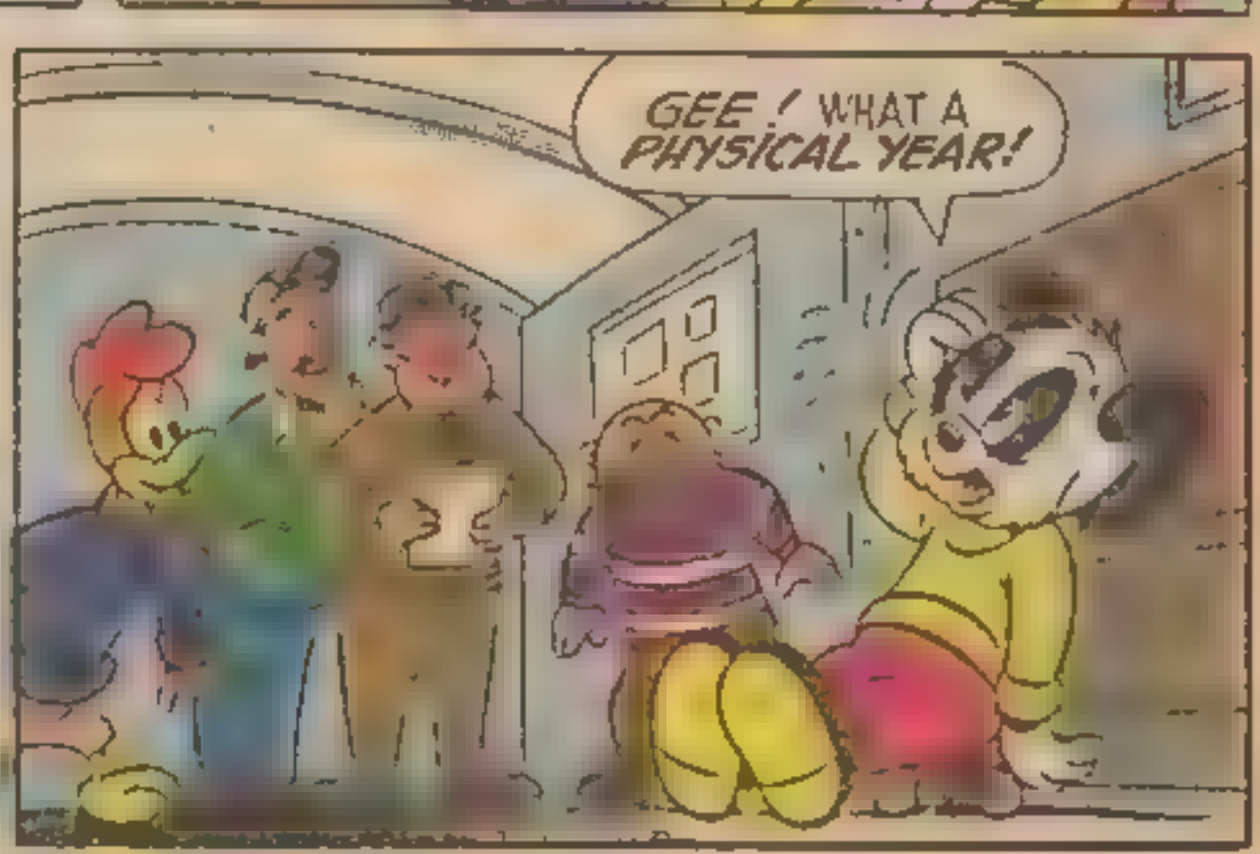

AN HOUR LATER OUR FRIENDS ARE FINALLY SAFE AND WARM AGAIN!
JUST RELAX, BOYS! WE'LL REPORT THAT SHIP FOR INVESTIGATION BY THE MARITIME AUTHORITIES!
THANKS!
BOY! WE SURE WERE LUCKY!


TO THINK... WITH ALL OF ANTARCTICA TO END UP IN ...WE LANDED SO CLOSE TO THIS BASE OF YOURS!
OH, THERE ARE QUITE A FEW OTHERS SCATTERED ABOUT THESE DAYS!

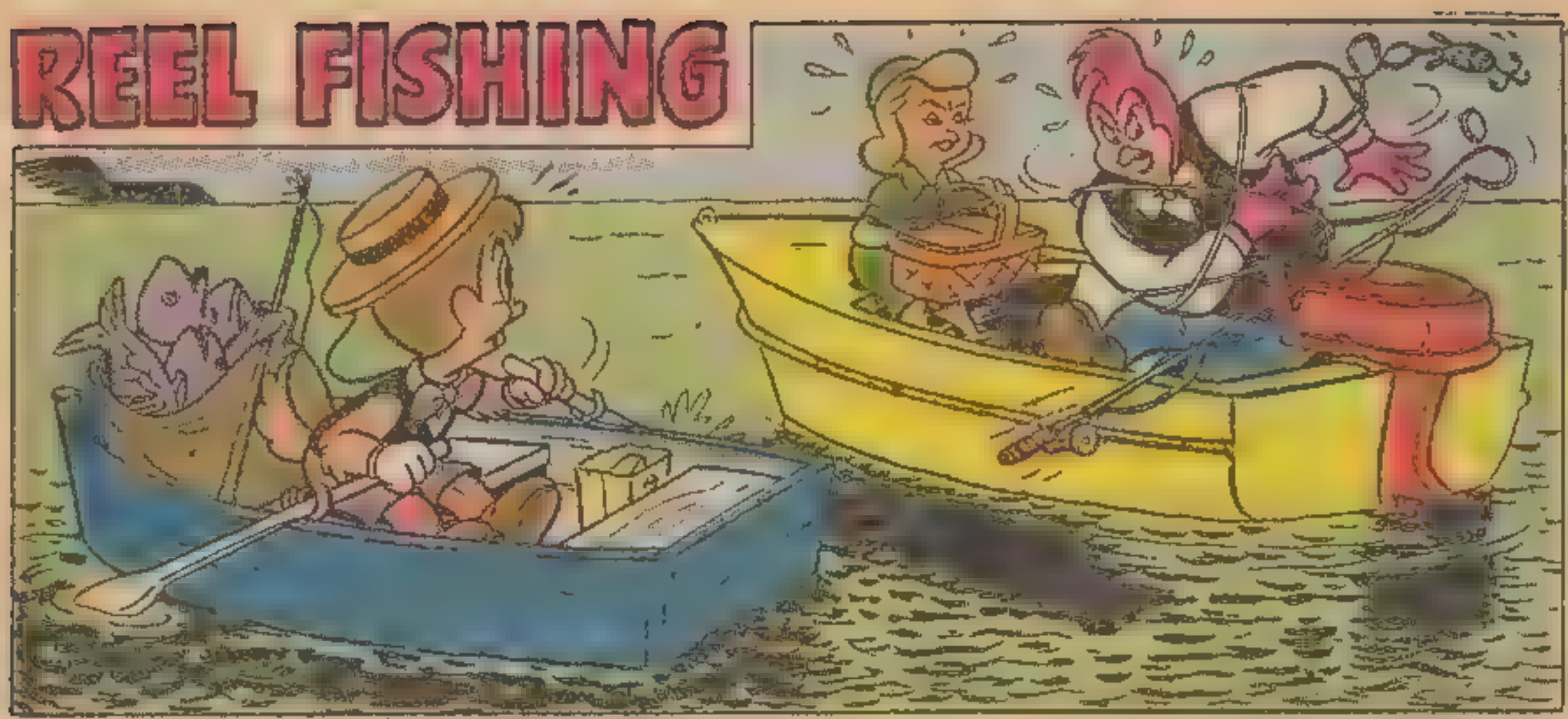

EVERY COUNTRY SEEMS TO HAVE A FEW BASES DOWN HERE!
ALL PART OF THE GEOPHYSICAL YEAR, YOU KNOW! SCIENTISTS ARE COOPERATING IN COUNTLESS AREAS OF SCIENTIFIC STUDY!


HMMMM... GEOPHYSICAL YEAR... I HOPE I CAN REMEMBER THAT!
I'LL NEVER FORGET IT.


?
YOU SEEM QUITE POSITIVE!
I AM! AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED TO US, I'LL ALWAYS THINK.


GEE! WHAT A PHYSICAL YEAR!

# REEL FISHING



"Let's go fishing!" called Homer Pigeon to Carrie excitedly.

"Oh, Homer," apologized Carrie, "I promised Red Cardinal that I would go with him to try out all his grand new fishing tackle."

Homer looked down at his bamboo pole and plain old fishing hook and tried to make it as inconspicuous as possible.

"Okay, Carrie," he sighed, disappointed. "Maybe I'll see you two later."

Down at the lake, Homer rented the smallest boat available and was carefully putting his pole and jar of worms into it when Carrie and Red arrived at the landing. Red was carrying a very large, expensive rod and fancy reel and a metal box full of glittering lures to attract the fish to the hook. He snorted when he saw Homer's homemade gear.

"What do you think you'll catch out there, boy," he jeered, "old tires, or maybe an old shoe? Ha ha, come on, Carrie, I'll show you how a *real* fisherman operates!" he added as he helped Carrie grandly into the largest boat there, with an outboard motor and a gay paint job.

Homer felt a little forlorn as they zoomed out of sight, but the fishing was so good that he almost forgot Red and his sneers. He even ate the sandwich he had brought along without thinking of the lovely lunch he had seen Carrie put into the boat for her and Red.

Finally, about the middle of the afternoon, Homer's sack was full of fish and he began to row back to the landing.

Suddenly Red and Carrie's boat came into view. Red was all tangled up in fishing line and shiny lures, and he was perspiring furiously. There were no fish in the fancy wicker creel, and Carrie was sitting impatiently with the untouched picnic lunch in her lap.

"What's the matter, Red?" asked Homer. "The fish are really biting today — just look what I've caught with my old homemade pole!" He pointed to the burlap bag, full of fish, in his boat.

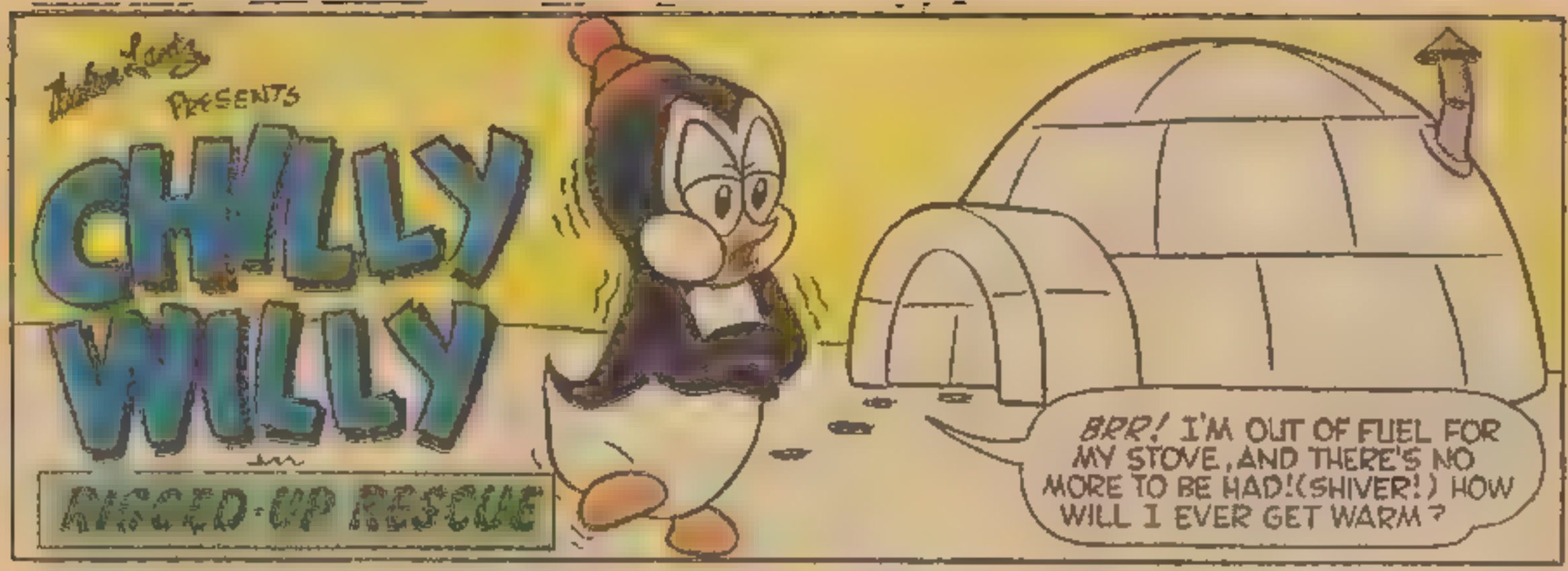
"Oh, Homer!" cried Carrie as Red looked daggers at his rival. "All this equipment is so complicated, Red hasn't even been able to get his line in the water. Besides the motor broke down, and we haven't any oars! What'll we do?" she wailed.

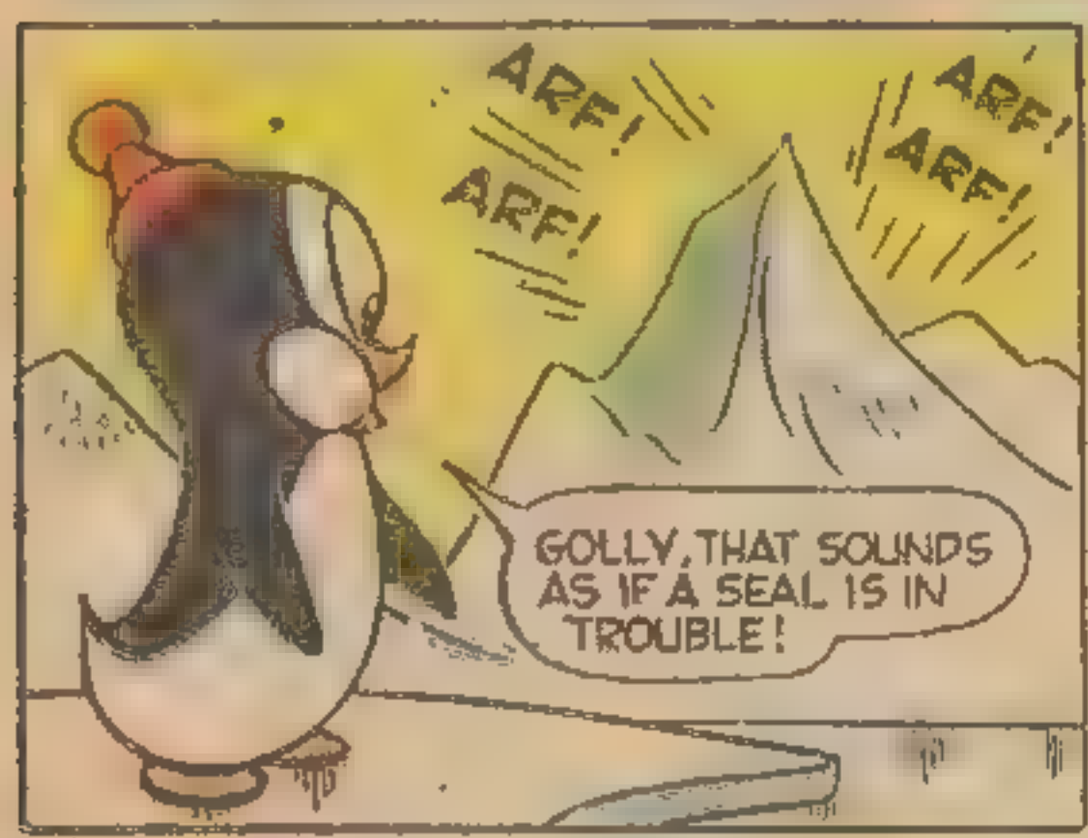
"Well," decided Homer, "I'll be glad to take you in, Carrie." Then he added generously, "I can spare one of my oars, I guess, for you to use, Red. My boat is so little, I can paddle it with one oar."

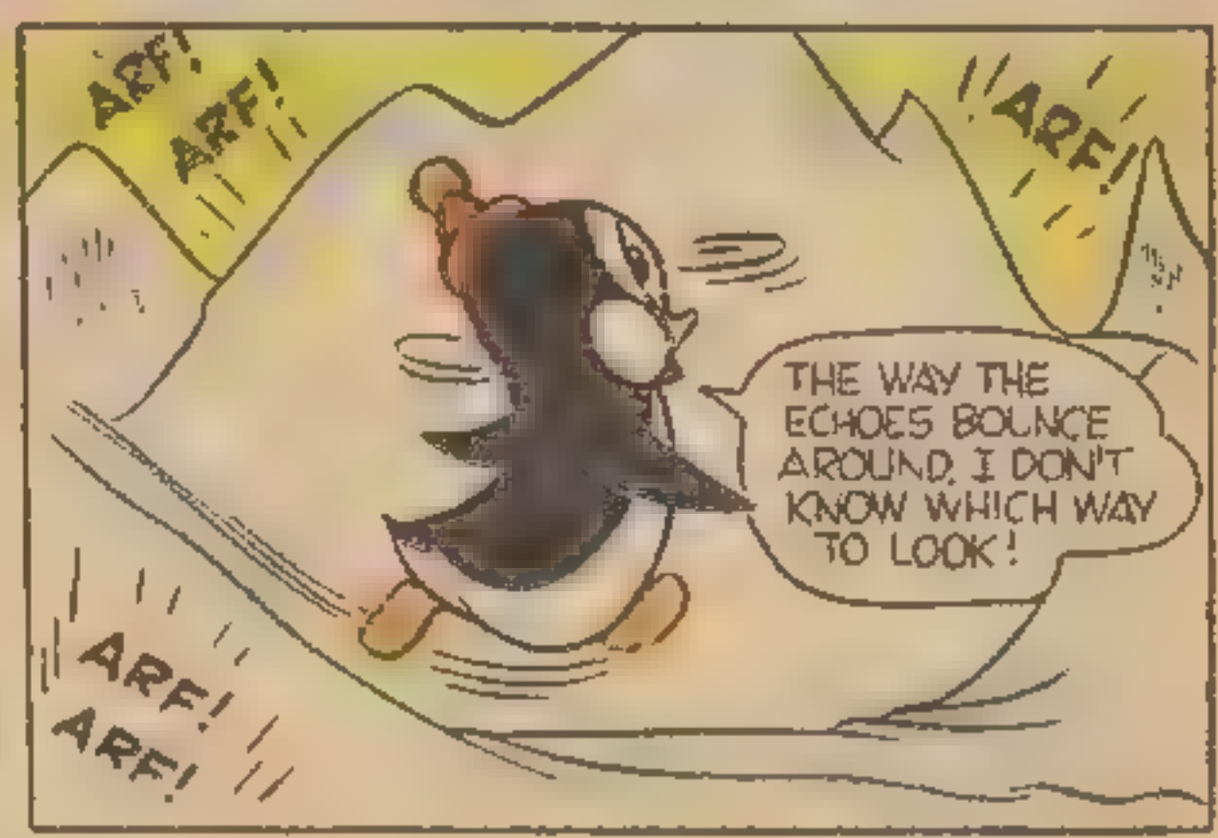
So Carrie and her picnic lunch were transferred to Homer's boat, and she and Homer started off, while Red labored with his one oar and his big boat. As his grunts and groans became fainter, Homer felt better and better as he thought about the day which had started so badly and ended so nicely.

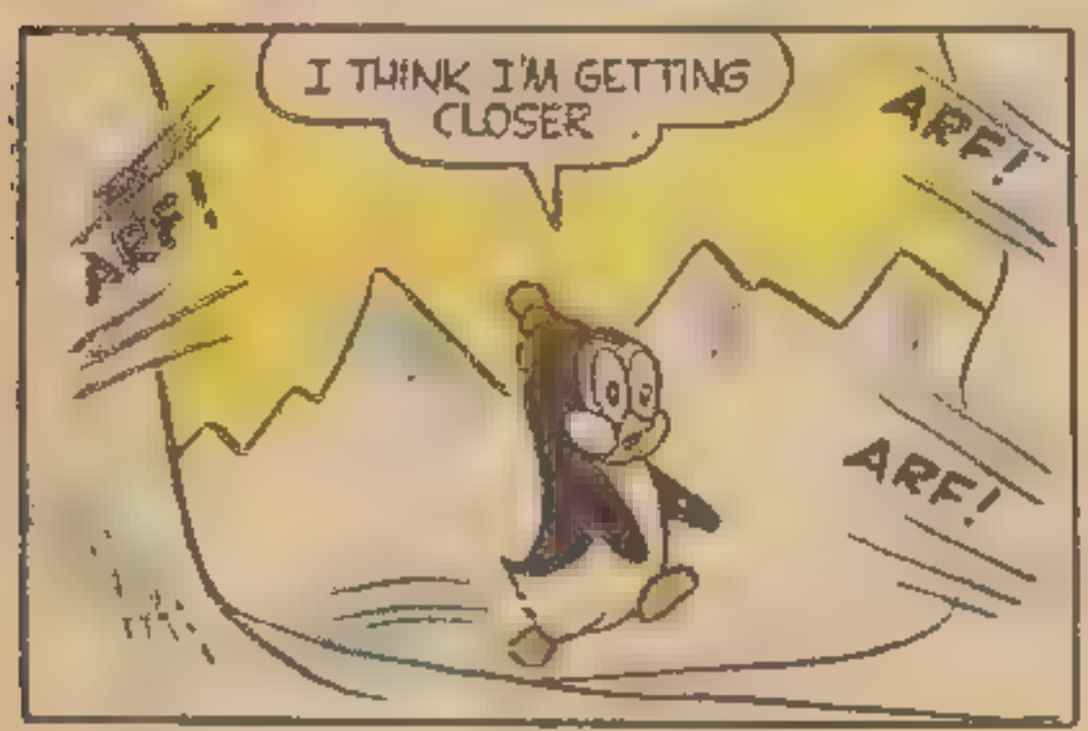
Sitting opposite him, Carrie happily opened the picnic lunch. As she handed Homer a big slice of chocolate cake, she sighed, "Homer, I guess you are the best fisherman, after all!"

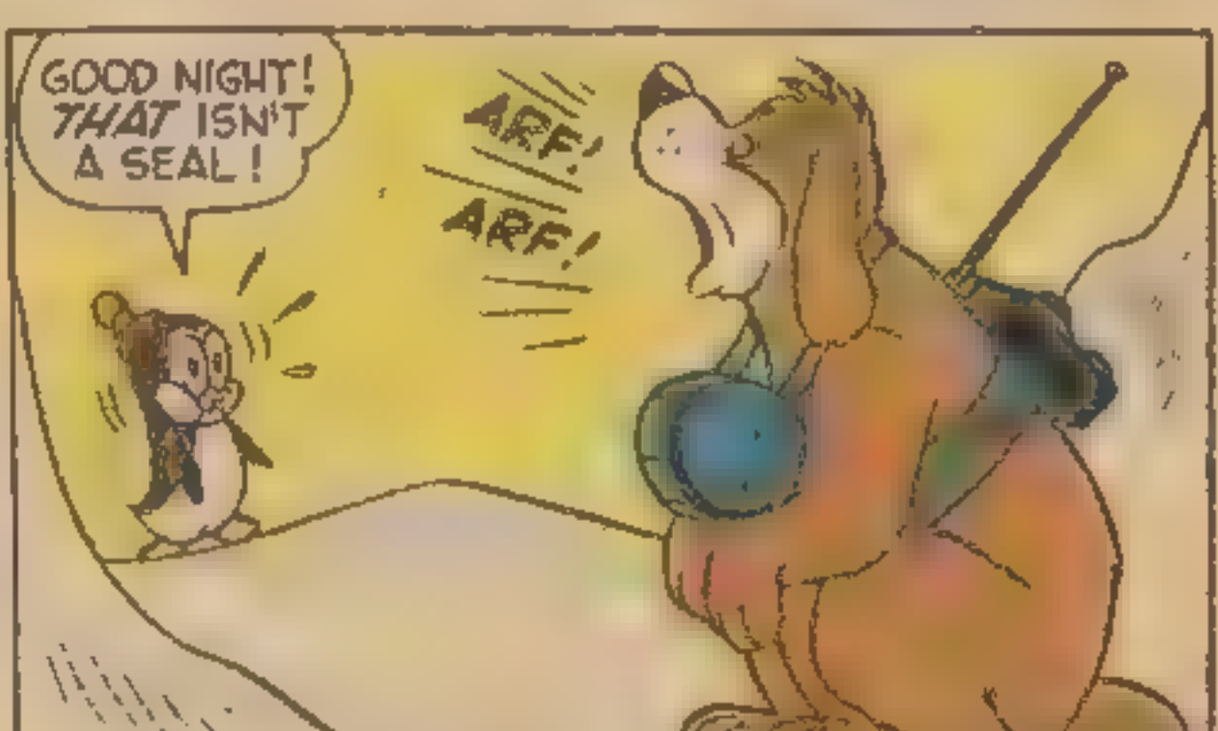
"Well," grinned Homer wisely as he stopped paddling long enough to eat his cake, "it takes more than a *reel*, Carrie, to make a *real* fisherman!"

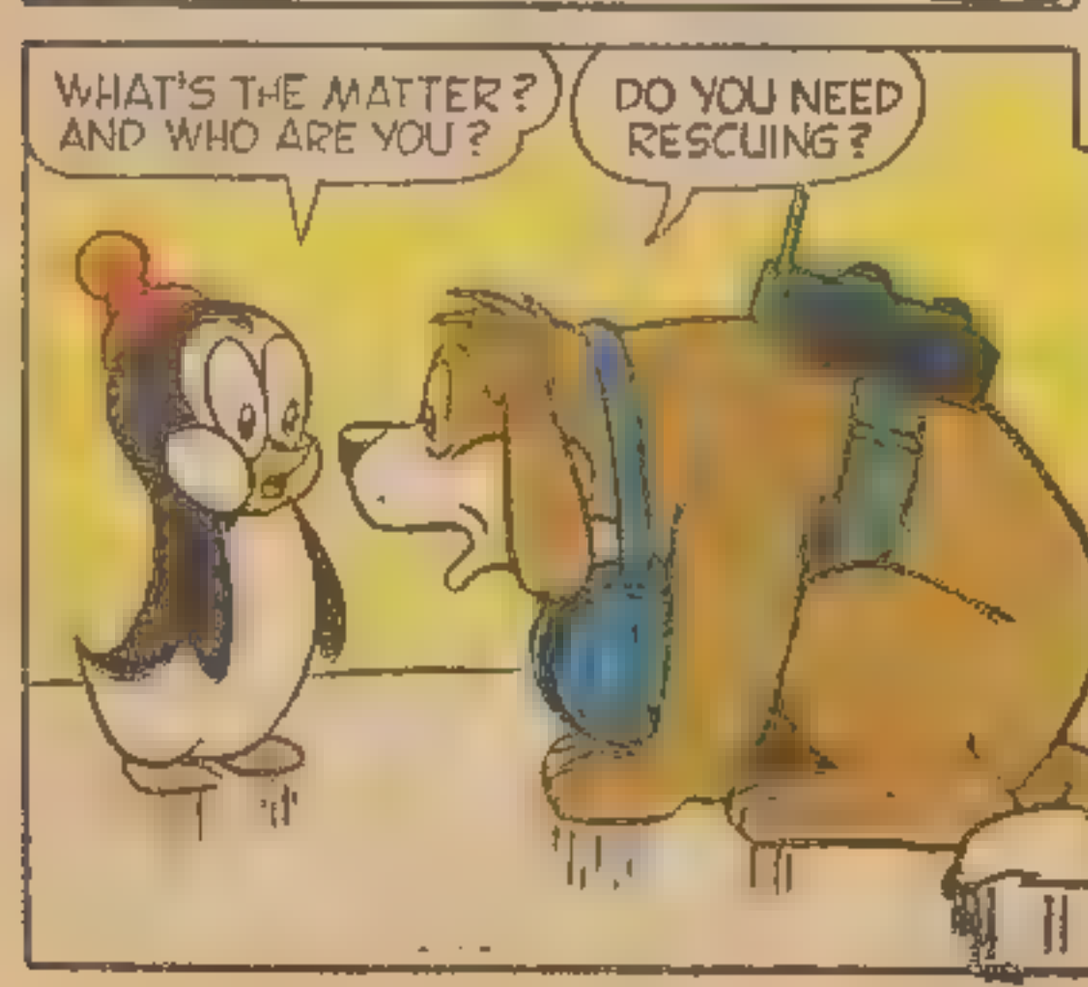

Walter Lantz PRESENTS
CHILLY WILLY
in
RIGGED-UP RESCUE
BRR! I'M OUT OF FUEL FOR MY STOVE, AND THERE'S NO MORE TO BE HAD! (SHIVER!) HOW WILL I EVER GET WARM?

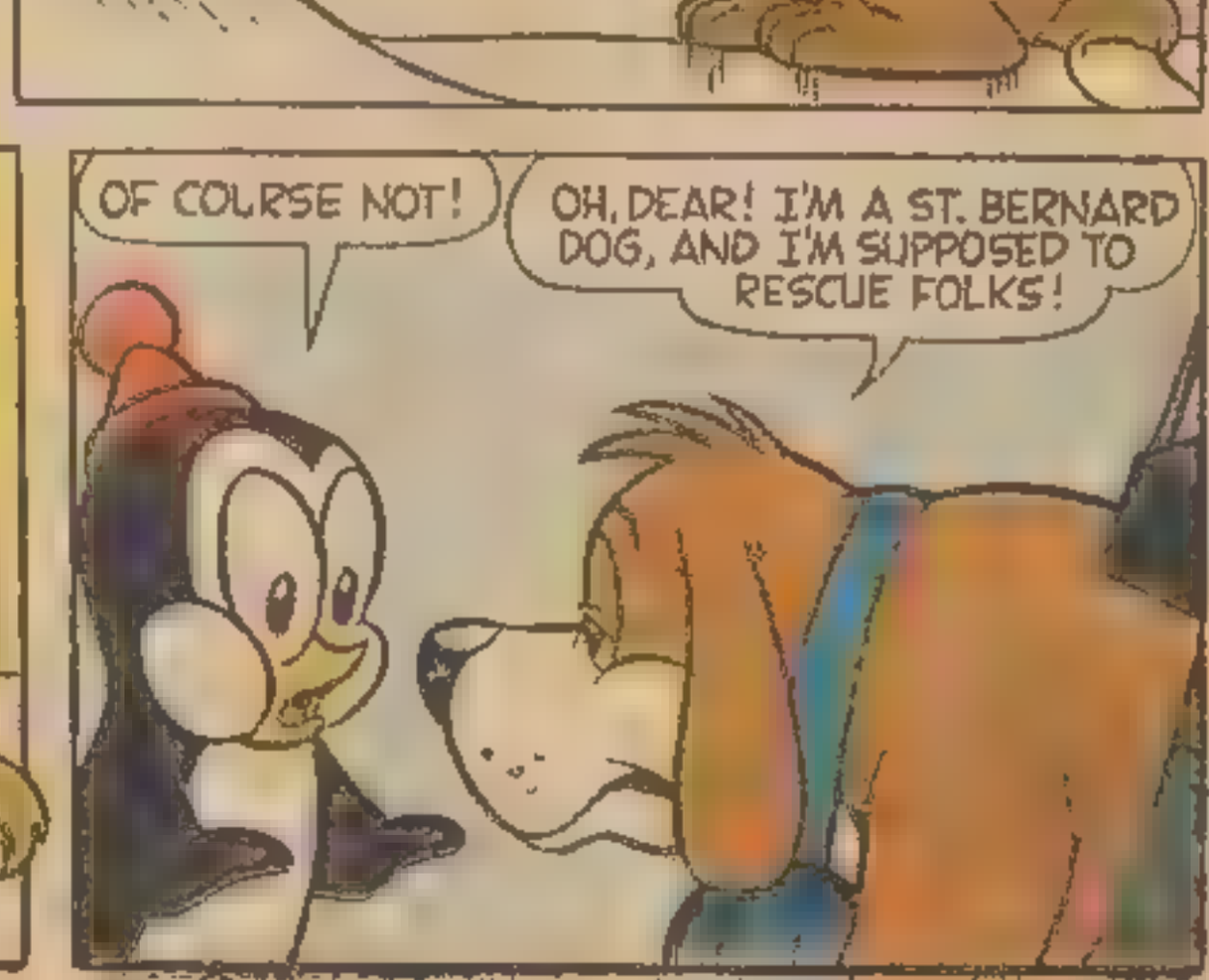

ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
GOLLY, THAT SOUNDS AS IF A SEAL IS IN TROUBLE!

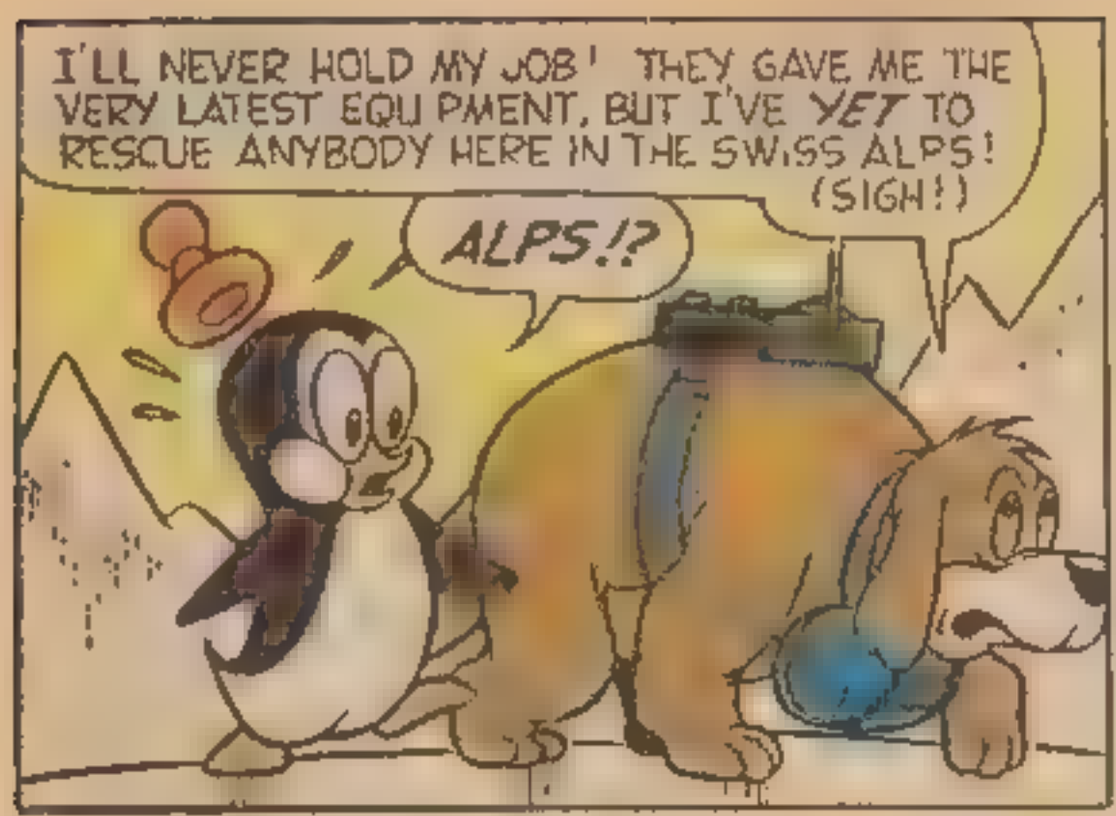

ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
THE WAY THE ECHOES BOUNCE AROUND, I DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO LOOK!
ARF!
ARF!

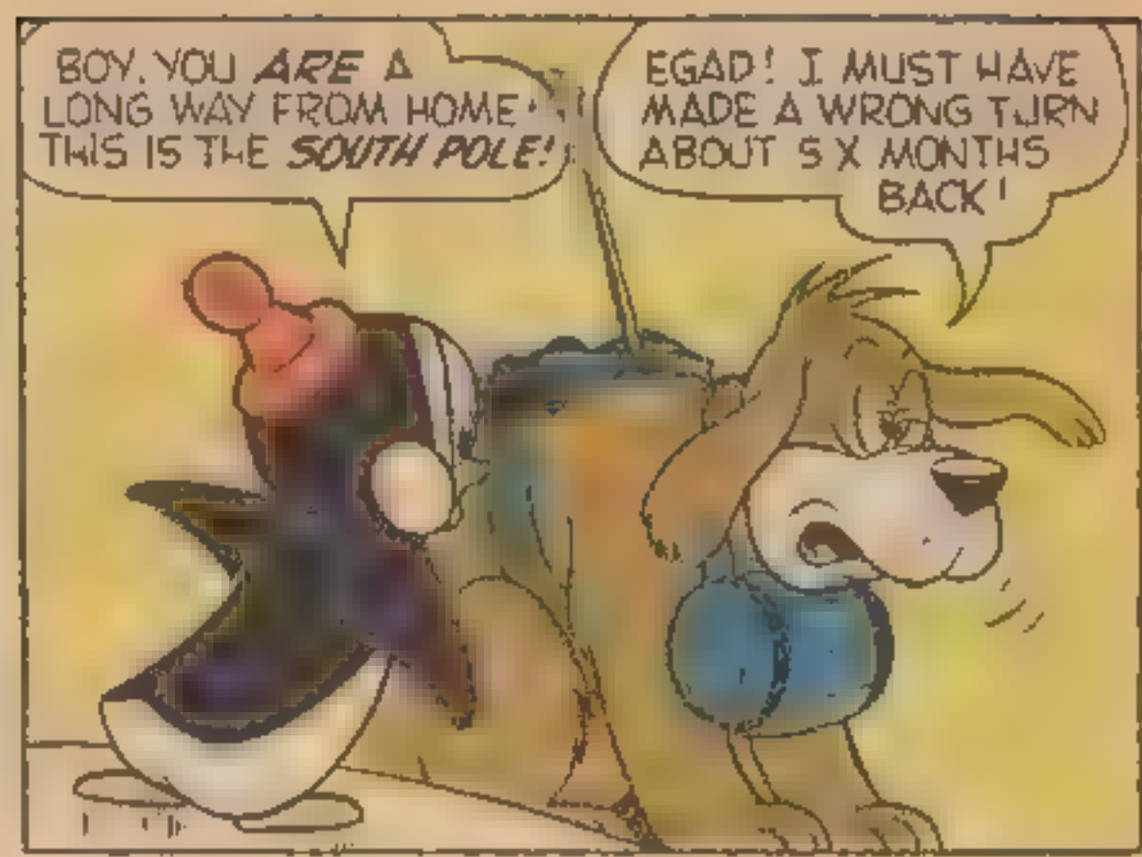

I THINK I'M GETTING CLOSER
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!

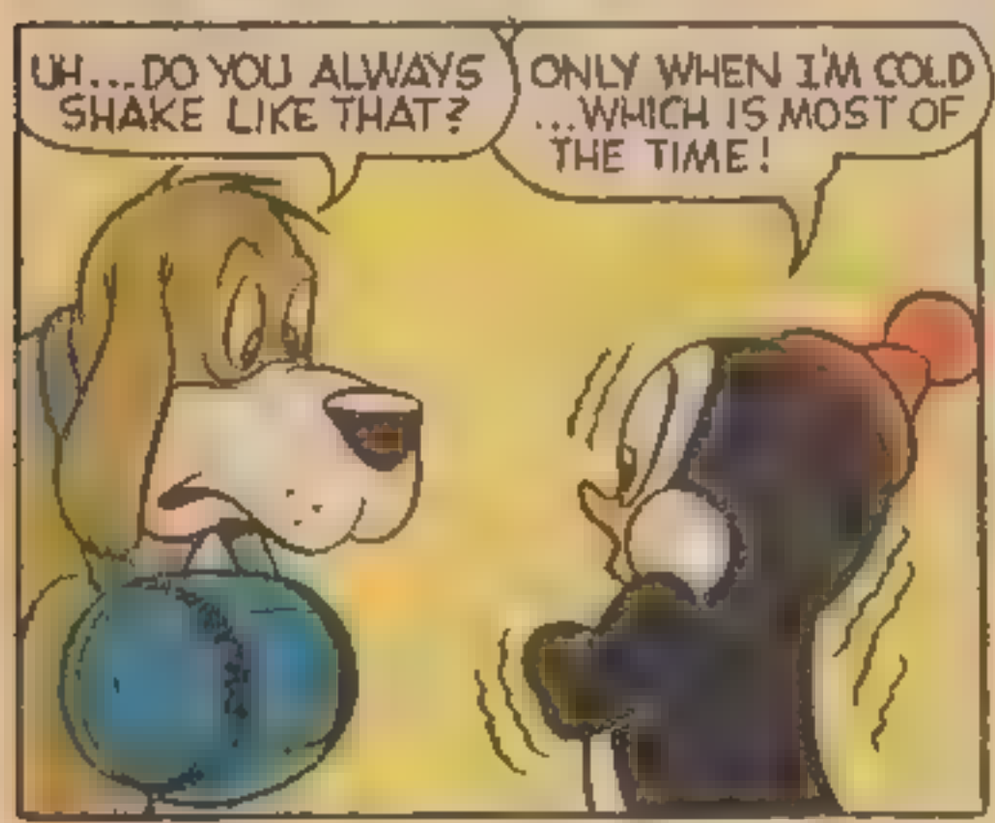

GOOD NIGHT! THAT ISN'T A SEAL!
ARF!
ARF!


WHAT'S THE MATTER? AND WHO ARE YOU?
DO YOU NEED RESCUING?

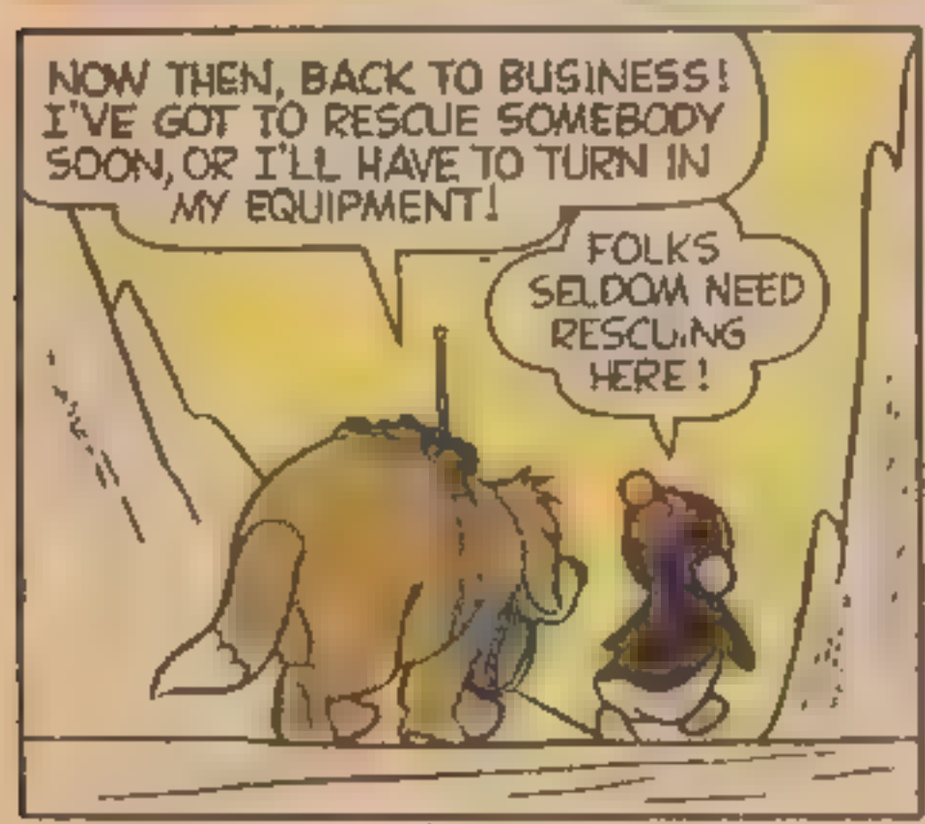

OF COURSE NOT!
OH, DEAR! I'M A ST. BERNARD DOG, AND I'M SUPPOSED TO RESCUE FOLKS!

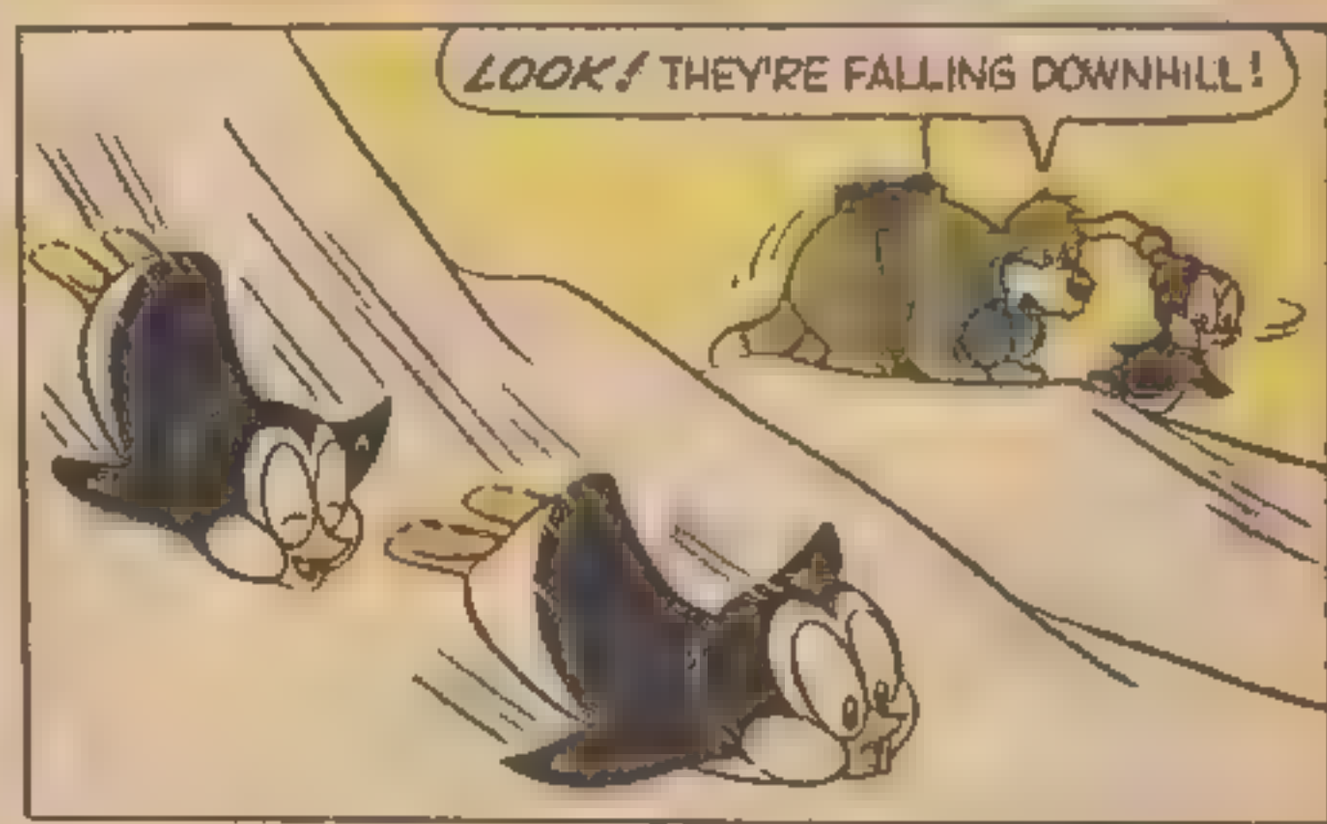

I'LL NEVER HOLD MY JOB! THEY GAVE ME THE VERY LATEST EQUIPMENT, BUT I'VE *YET* TO RESCUE ANYBODY HERE IN THE SWISS ALPS! (SIGH!)
*ALPS!?*

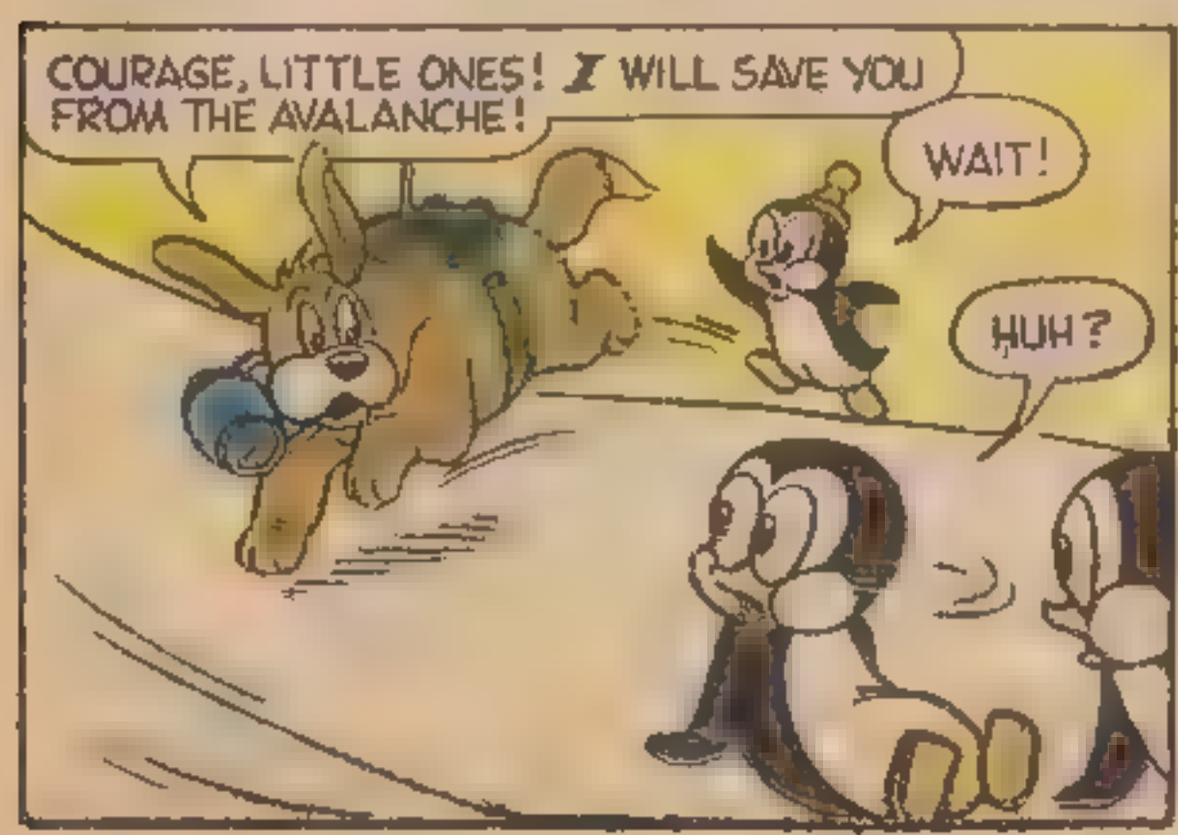

BOY, YOU *ARE* A LONG WAY FROM HOME! THIS IS THE *SOUTH POLE!*
EGAD! I MUST HAVE MADE A WRONG TURN ABOUT 5 X MONTHS BACK!

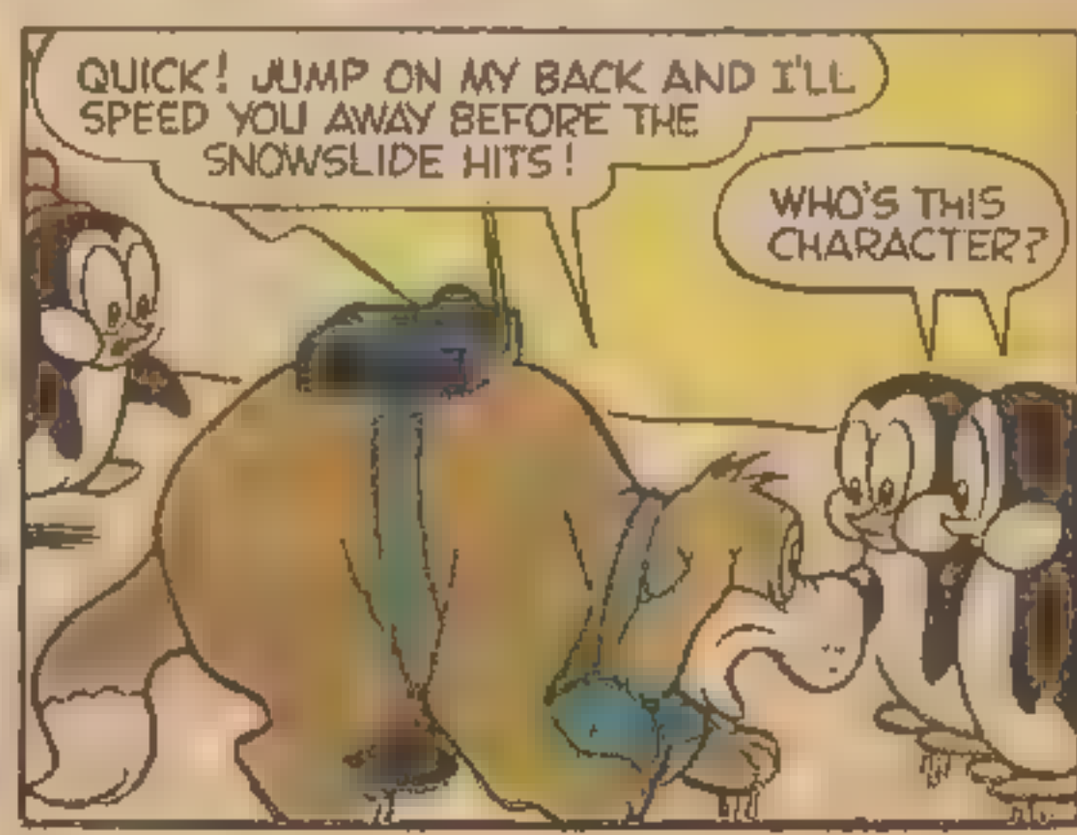

UH...DO YOU ALWAYS SHAKE LIKE THAT?
ONLY WHEN I'M COLD ...WHICH IS MOST OF THE TIME!

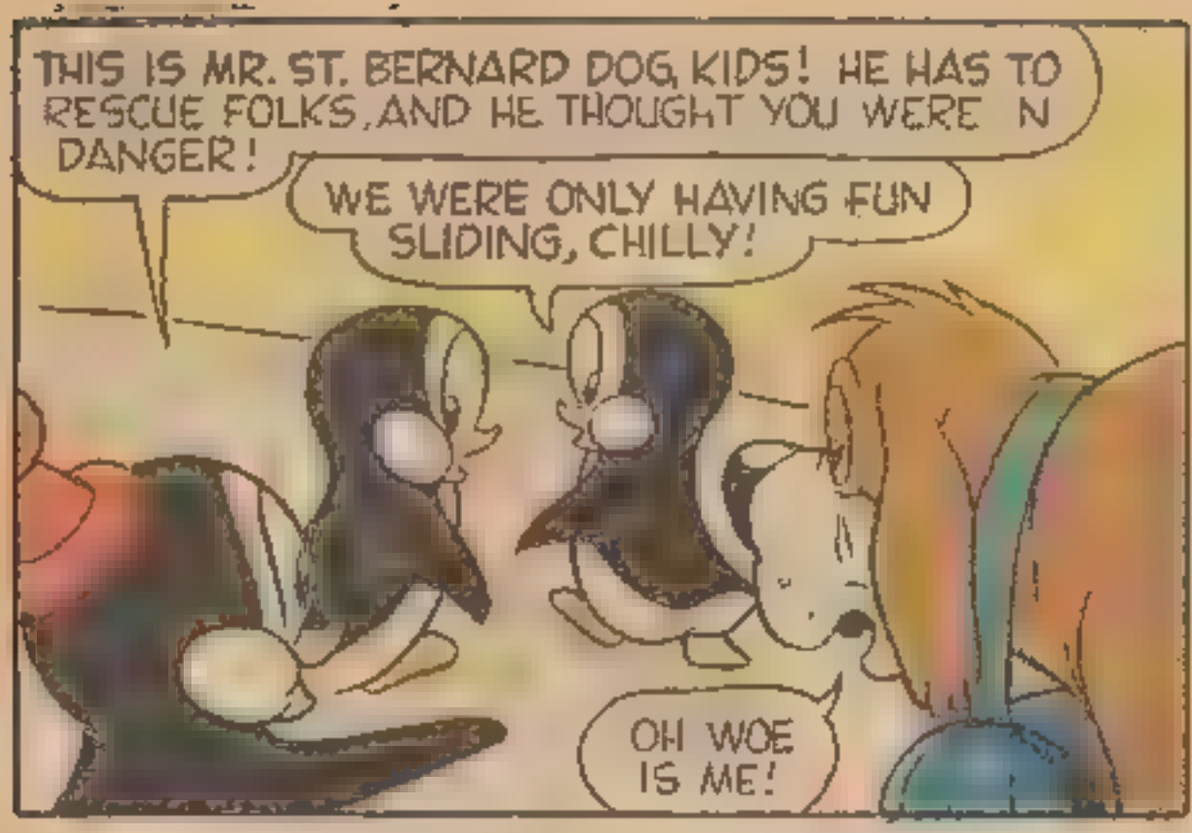
THIS HOT TEA I CARRY IN MY KEG WOULD WARM YOU GOOD, BUT I MUST SAVE IT FOR EMERGENCIES! SORRY!
I'M SORRY, TOO! HOT TEA SOUNDS WONDERFUL! (SHIVER!)

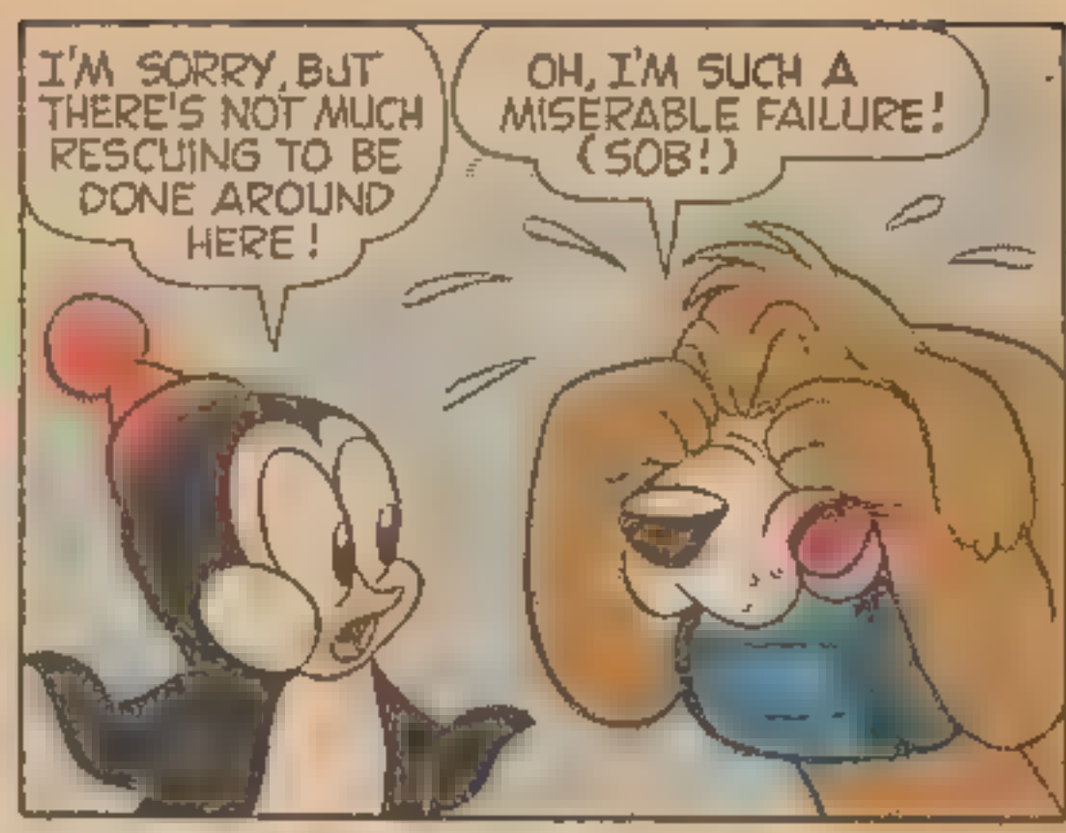

NOW THEN, BACK TO BUSINESS! I'VE GOT TO RESCUE SOMEBODY SOON, OR I'LL HAVE TO TURN IN MY EQUIPMENT!
FOLKS SELDOM NEED RESCUING HERE!

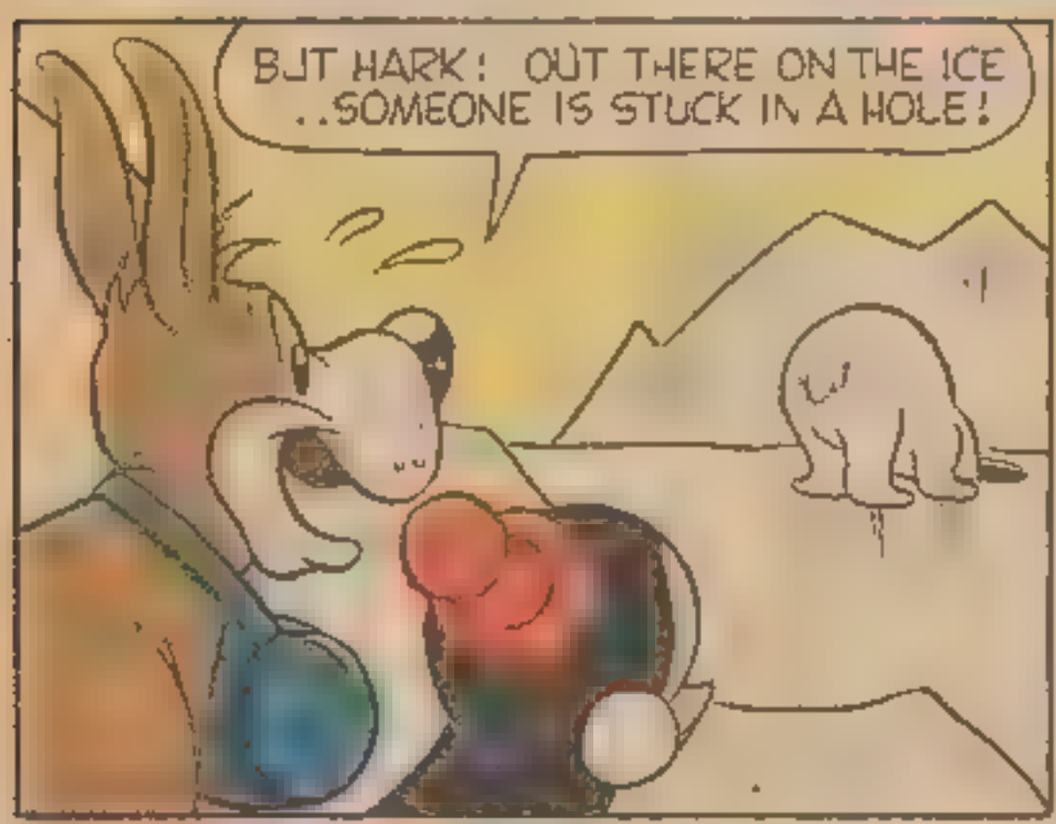

*LOOK!* THEY'RE FALLING DOWNHILL!

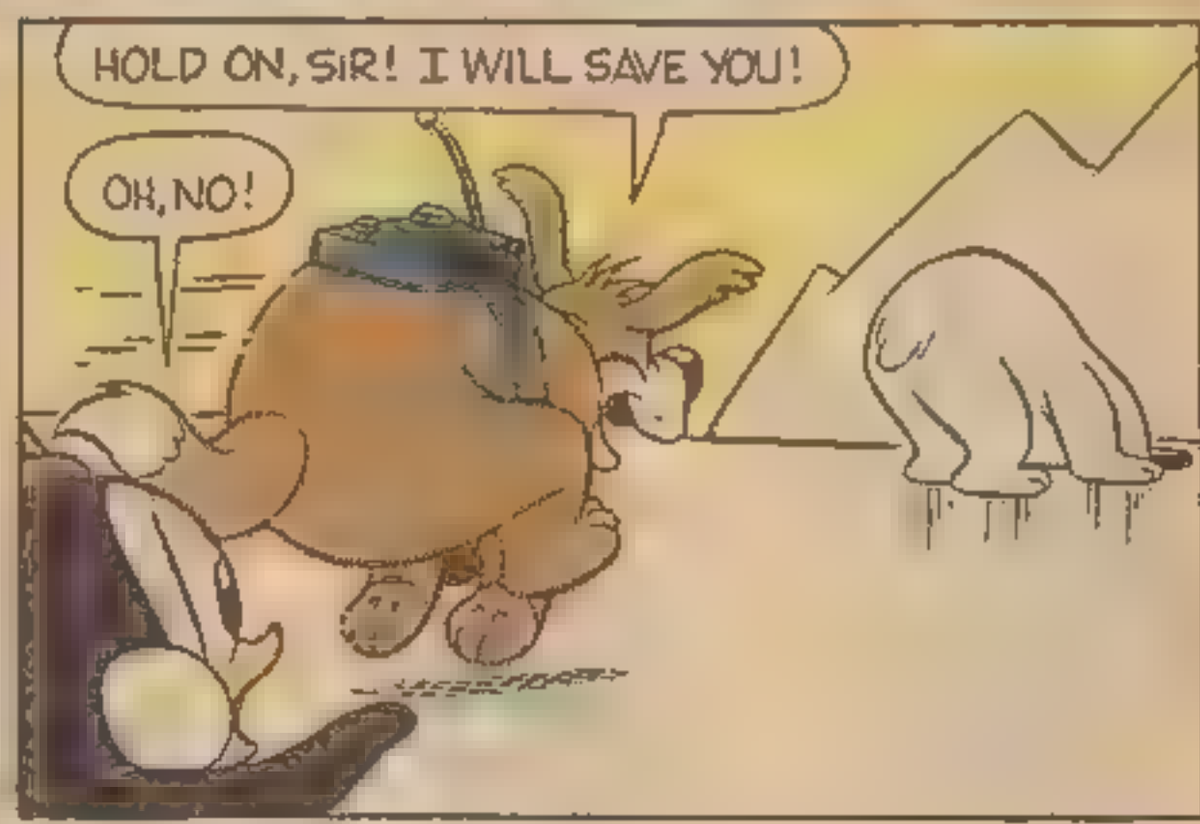

COURAGE, LITTLE ONES! *I* WILL SAVE YOU FROM THE AVALANCHE!
WAIT!
HUH?

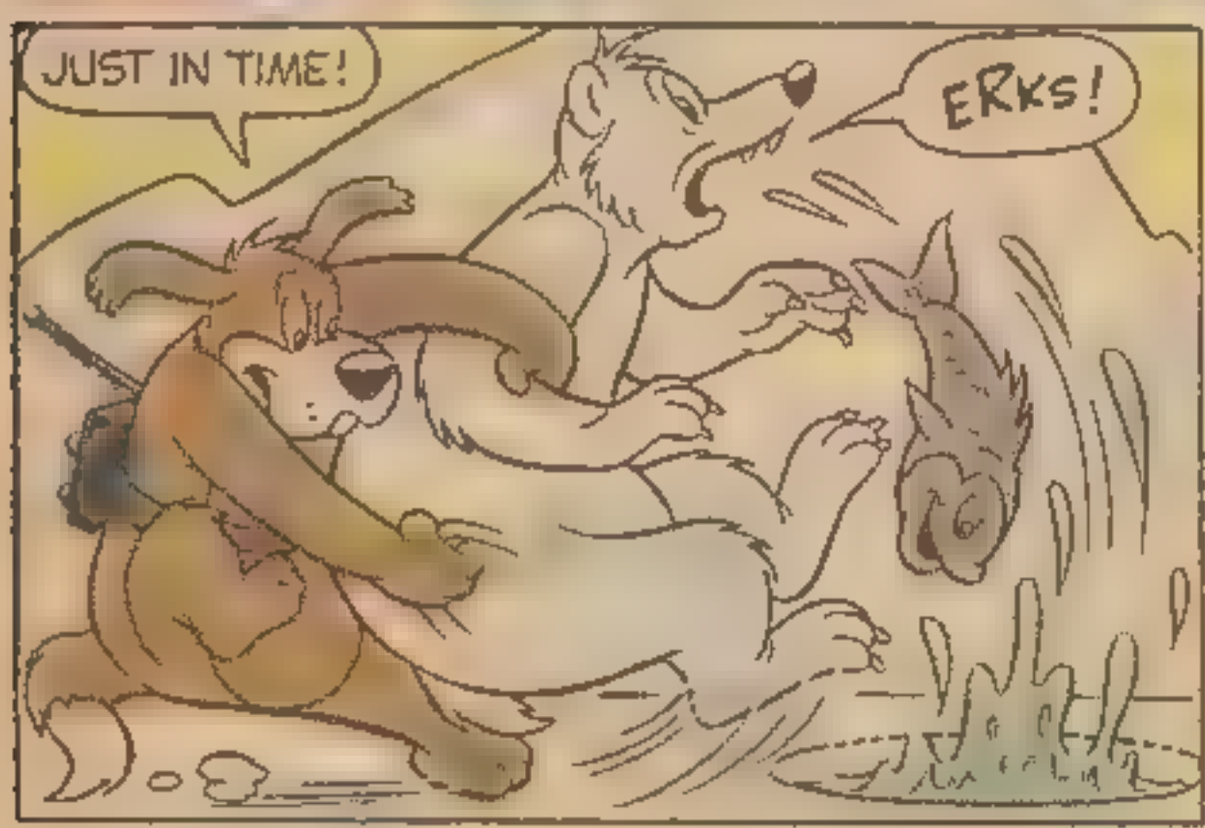

QUICK! JUMP ON MY BACK AND I'LL SPEED YOU AWAY BEFORE THE SNOWSLIDE HITS!
WHO'S THIS CHARACTER?

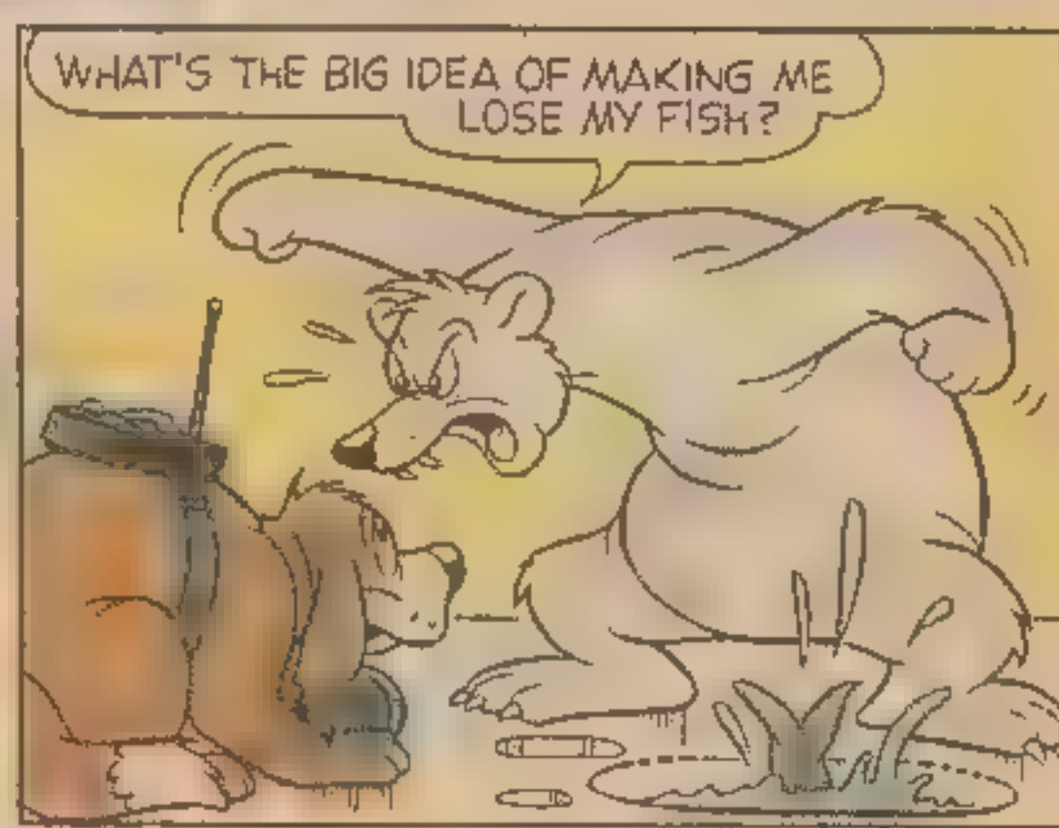

THIS IS MR. ST. BERNARD DOG, KIDS! HE HAS TO RESCUE FOLKS, AND HE THOUGHT YOU WERE N DANGER!
WE WERE ONLY HAVING FUN SLIDING, CHILLY!
OH WOE IS ME!

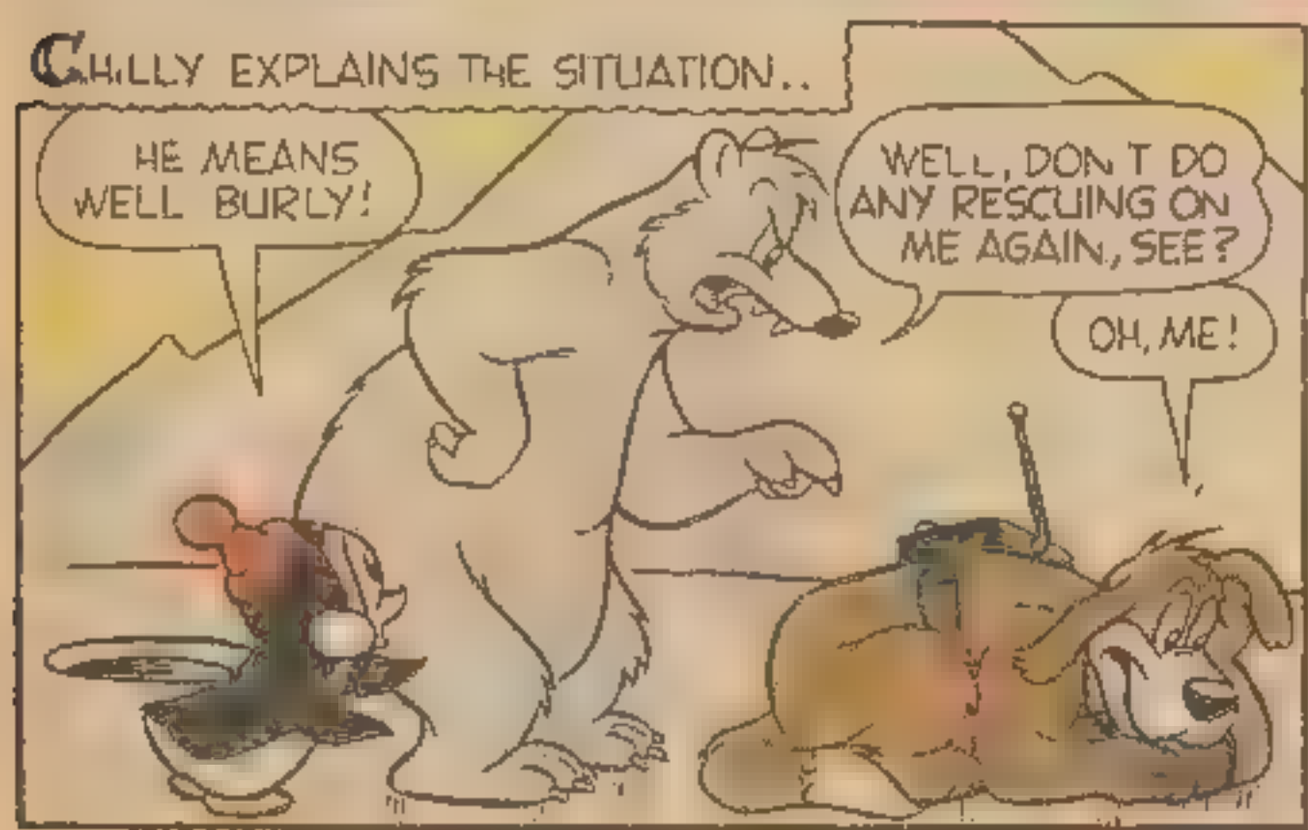

I'M SORRY, BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH RESCUING TO BE DONE AROUND HERE!
OH, I'M SUCH A MISERABLE FAILURE! (SOB!)

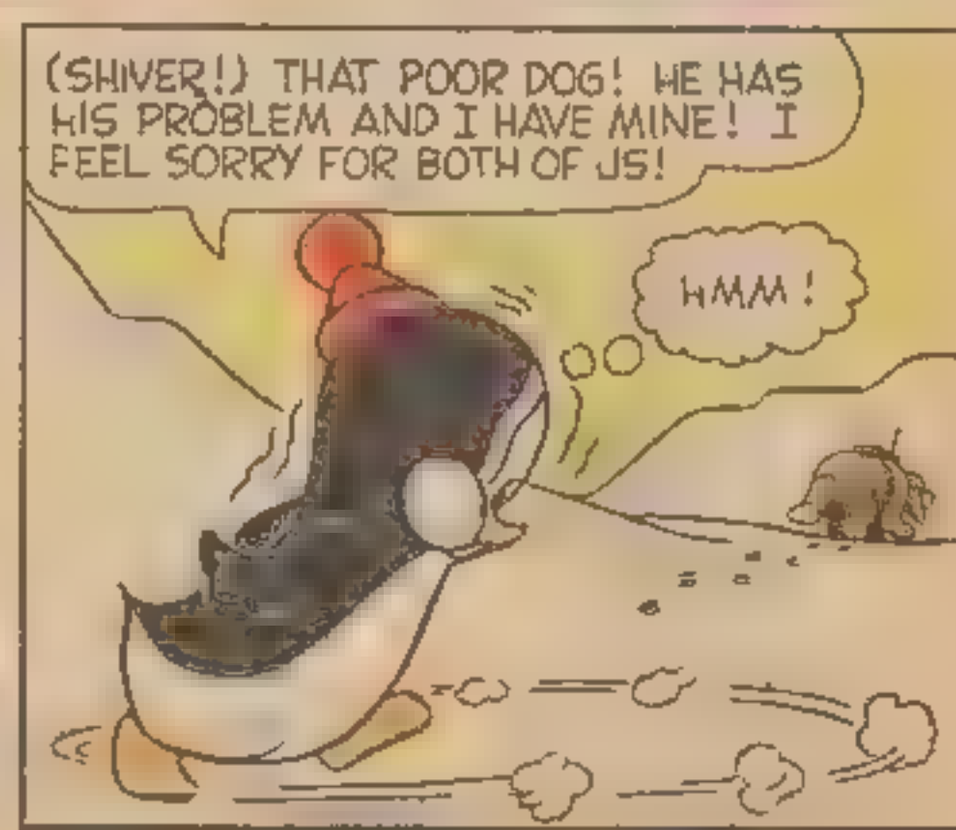

BUT HARK! OUT THERE ON THE ICE ..SOMEONE IS STUCK IN A HOLE!

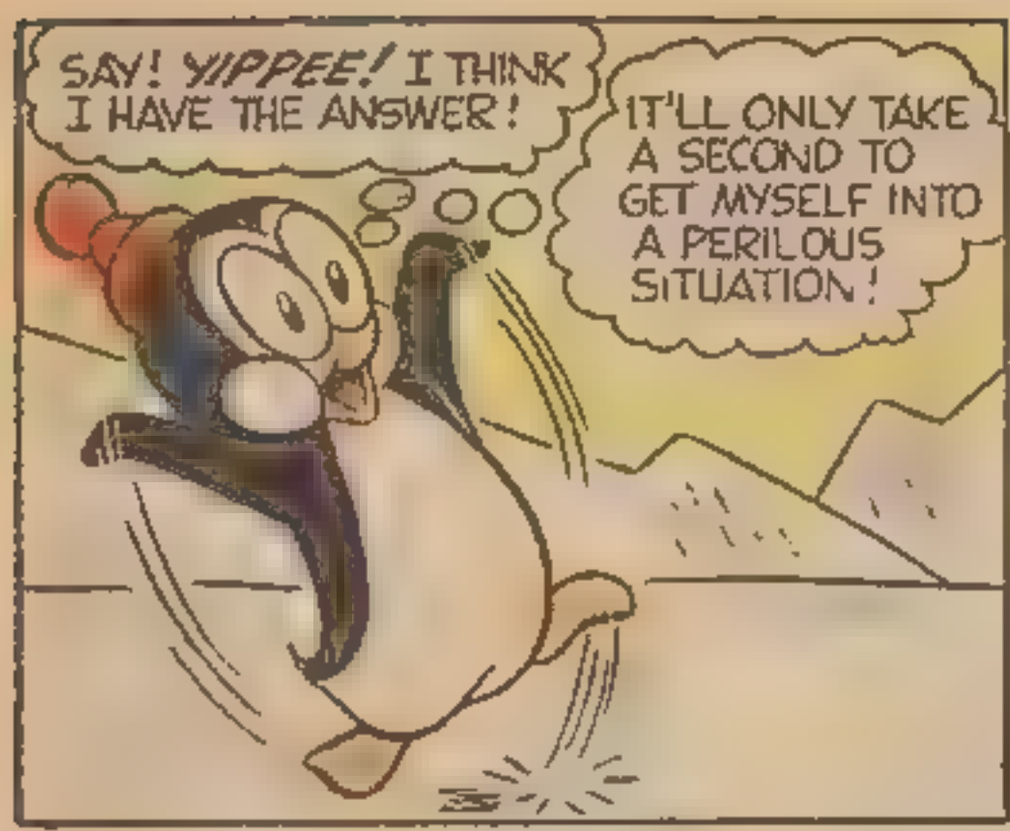

HOLD ON, SIR! I WILL SAVE YOU!
OH, NO!

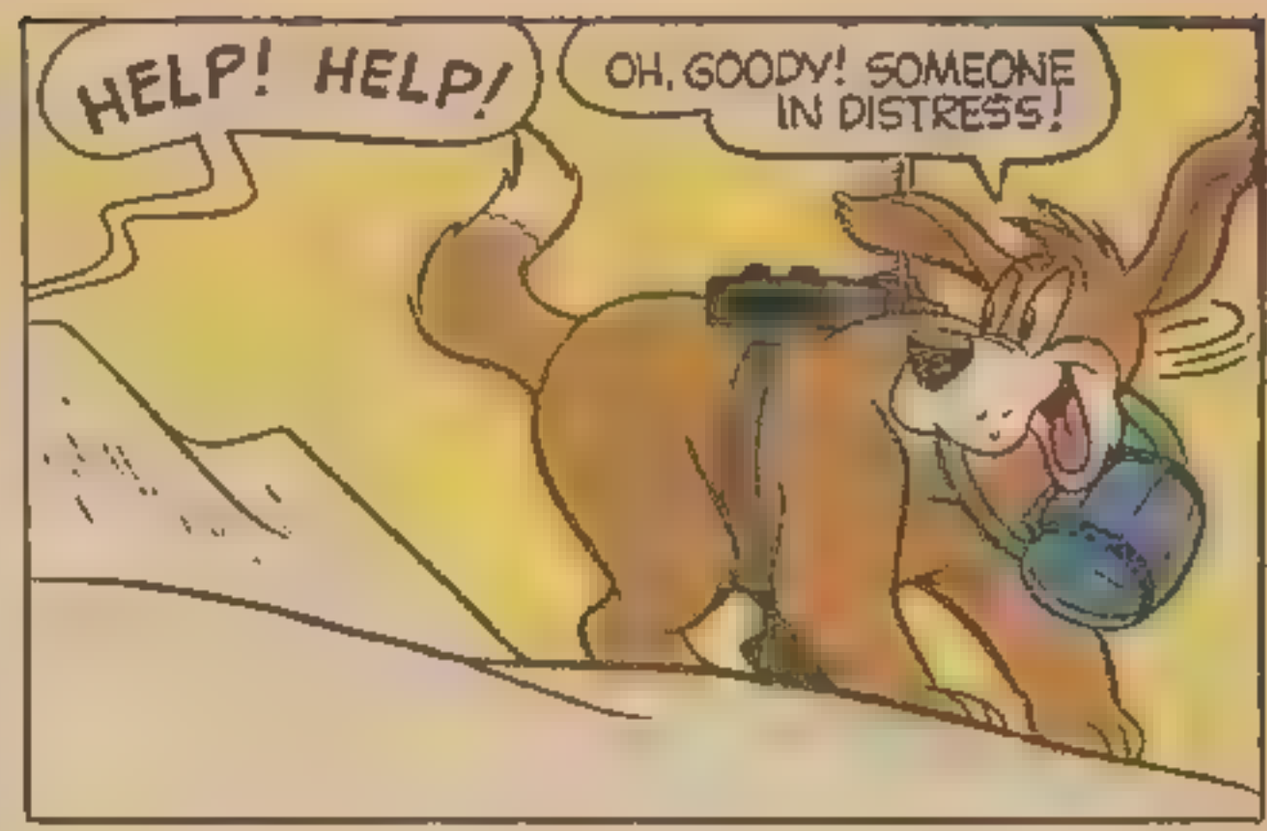

JUST IN TIME!
ERKS!

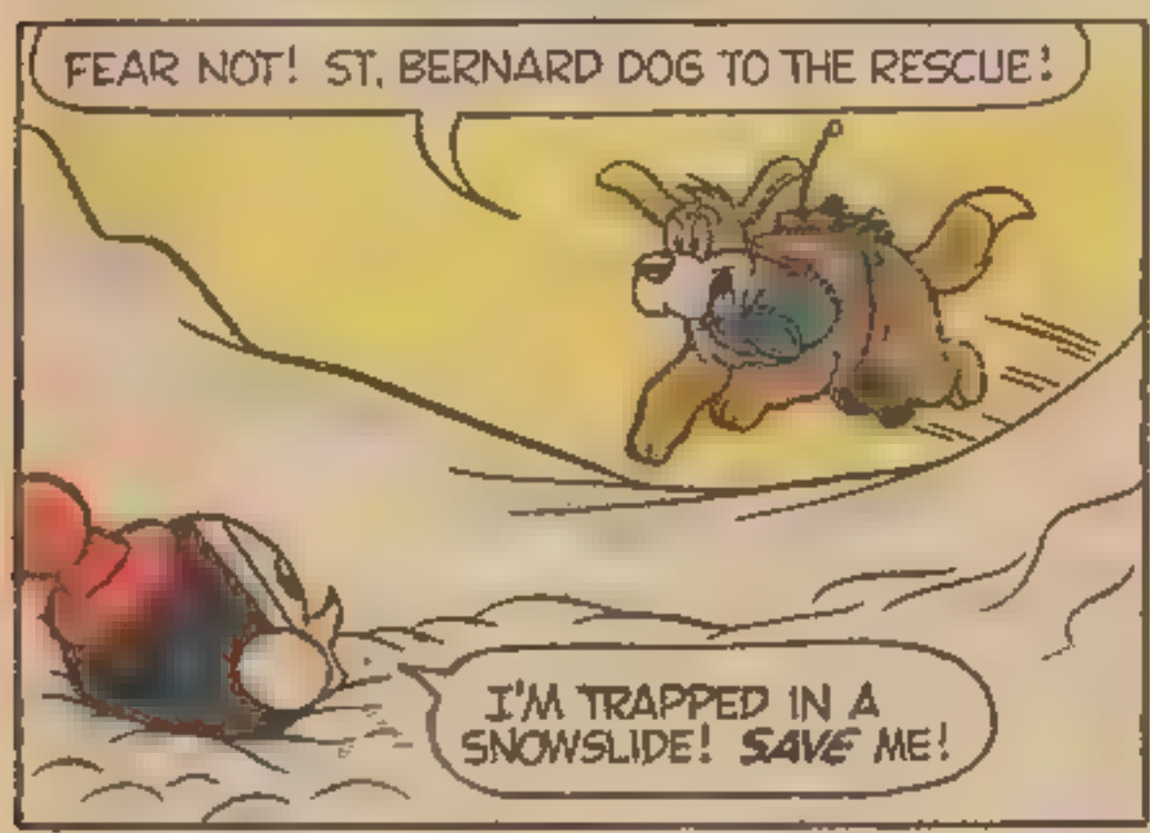

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF MAKING ME LOSE MY FISH?

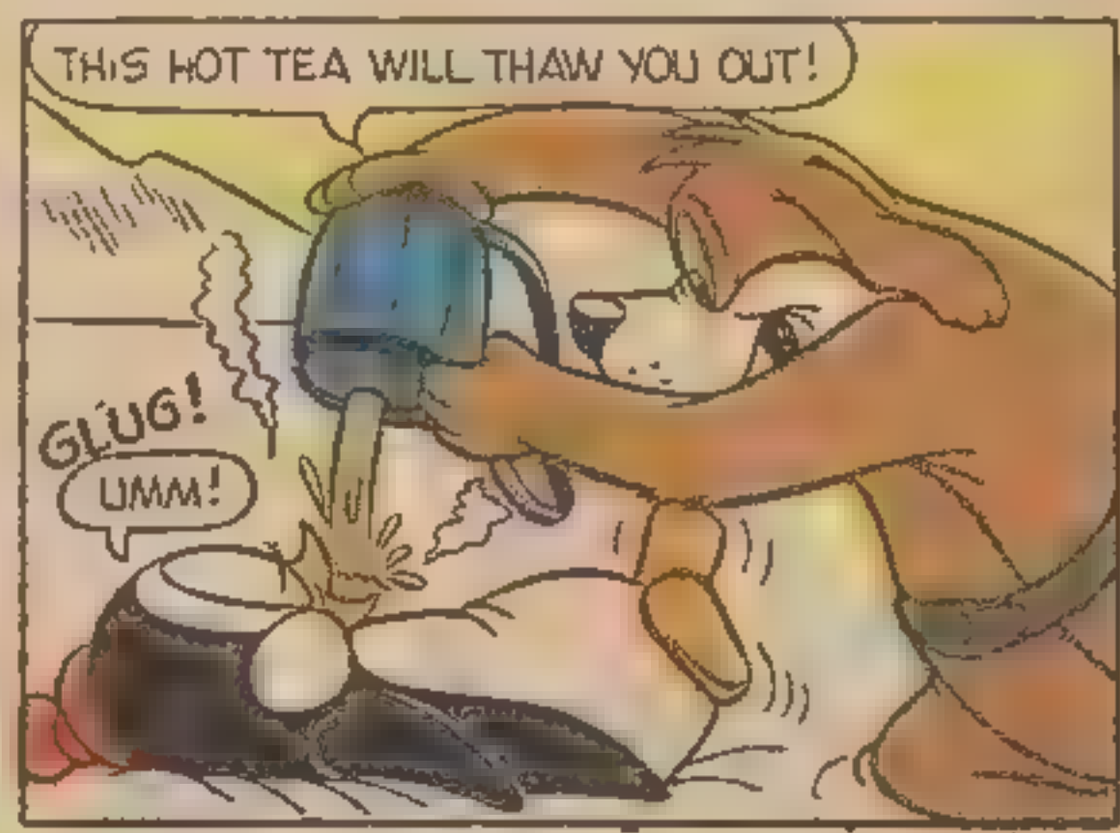

CHILLY EXPLAINS THE SITUATION..
HE MEANS WELL BURLY!
WELL, DON'T DO ANY RESCUING ON ME AGAIN, SEE?
OH, ME!

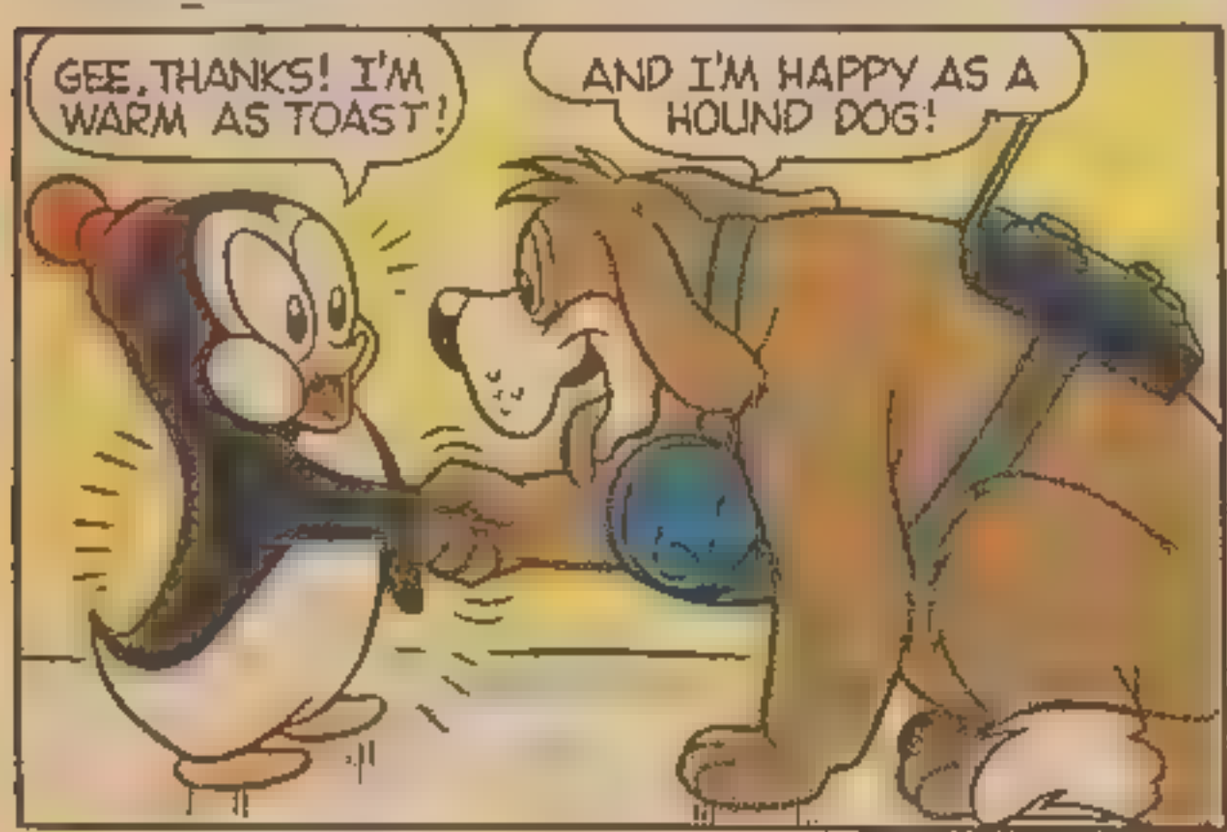

(SHIVER!) THAT POOR DOG! HE HAS HIS PROBLEM AND I HAVE MINE! I FEEL SORRY FOR BOTH OF US!
HMM!

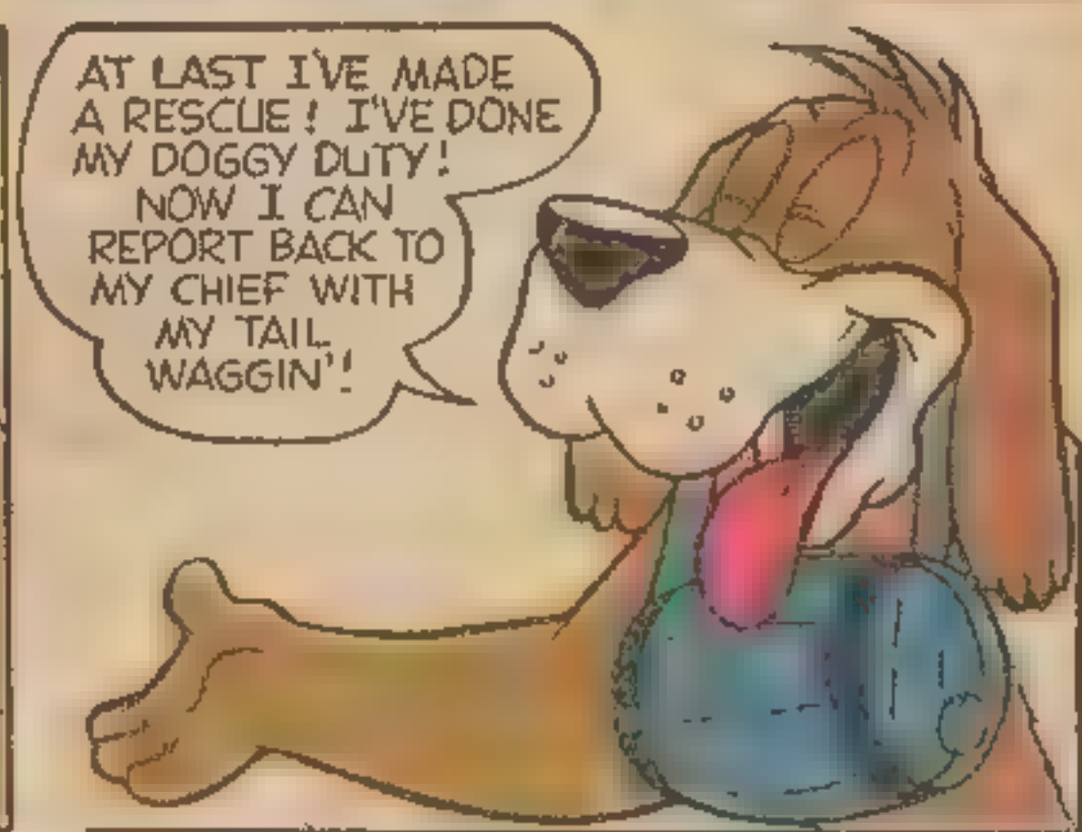

SAY! YIPPEE! I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER!
IT'LL ONLY TAKE A SECOND TO GET MYSELF INTO A PERILOUS SITUATION!

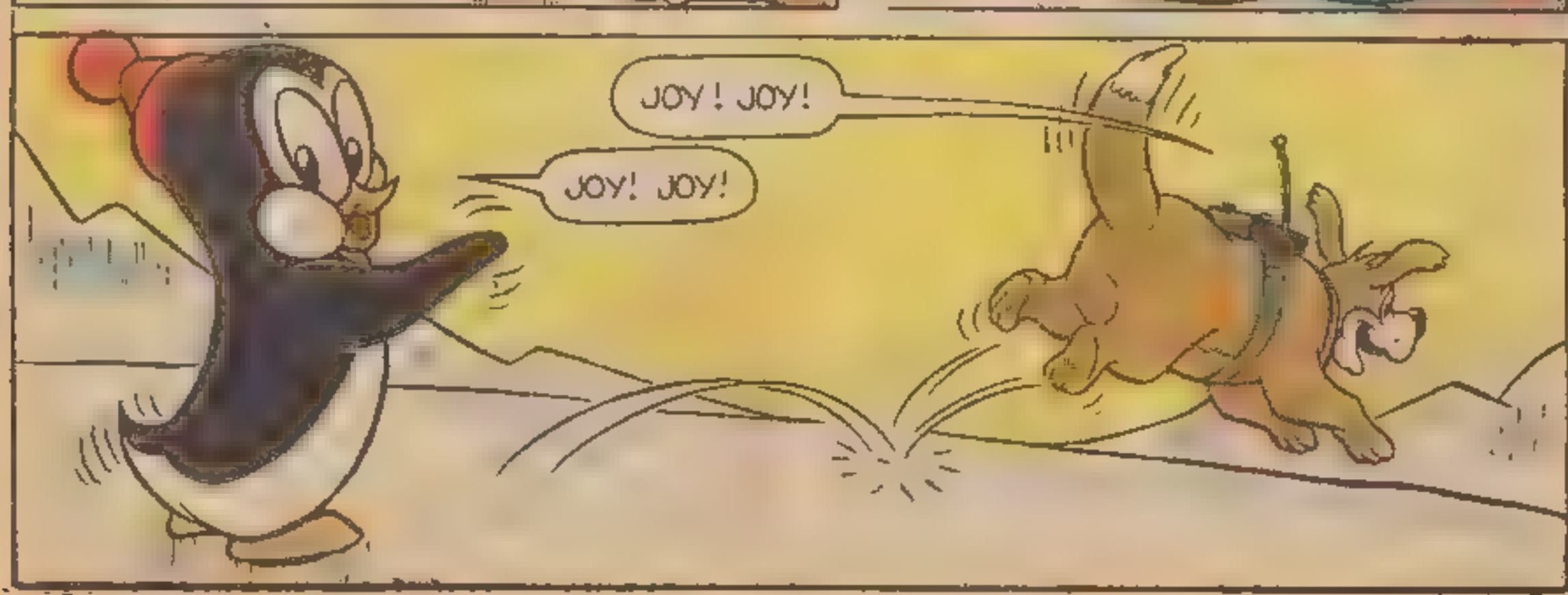

HELP! HELP!
OH, GOODY! SOMEONE IN DISTRESS!


FEAR NOT! ST. BERNARD DOG TO THE RESCUE!
I'M TRAPPED IN A SNOWSLIDE! SAVE ME!


THIS HOT TEA WILL THAW YOU OUT!
GLUG!
UMM!


GEE, THANKS! I'M WARM AS TOAST!
AND I'M HAPPY AS A HOUND DOG!


AT LAST I'VE MADE A RESCUE! I'VE DONE MY DOGGY DUTY! NOW I CAN REPORT BACK TO MY CHIEF WITH MY TAIL WAGGIN'!


JOY! JOY!
JOY! JOY!

# ANDY PANDA in and CHARLIE CHICKEN

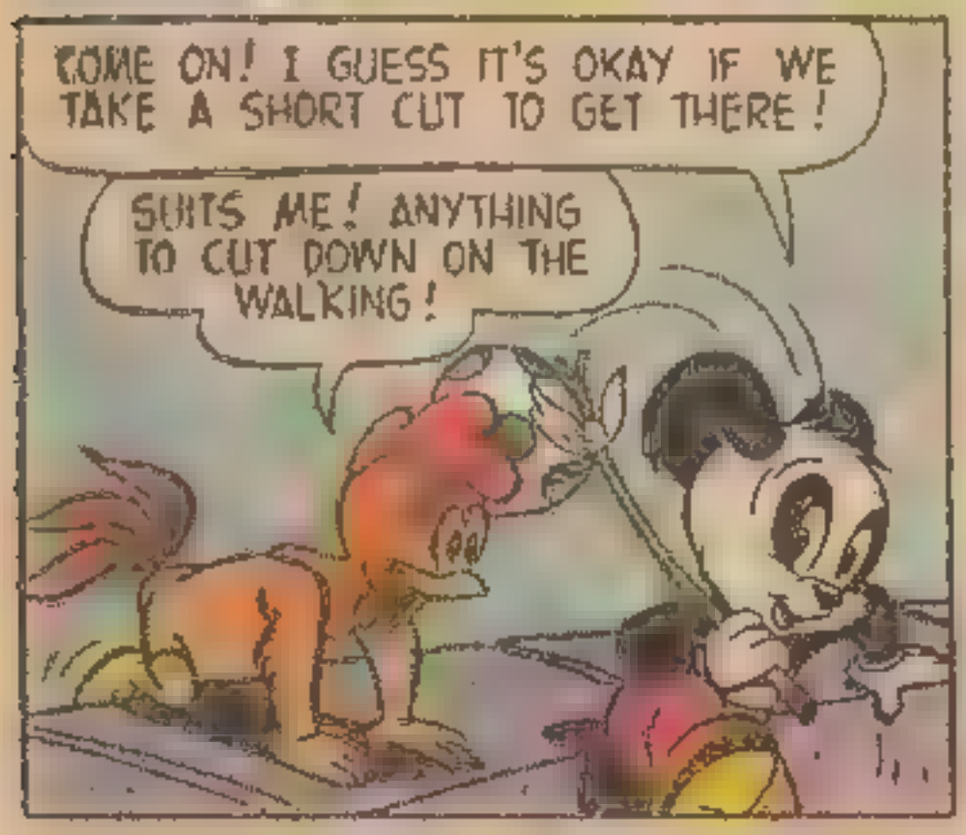
## THE MASKED GAUCHO

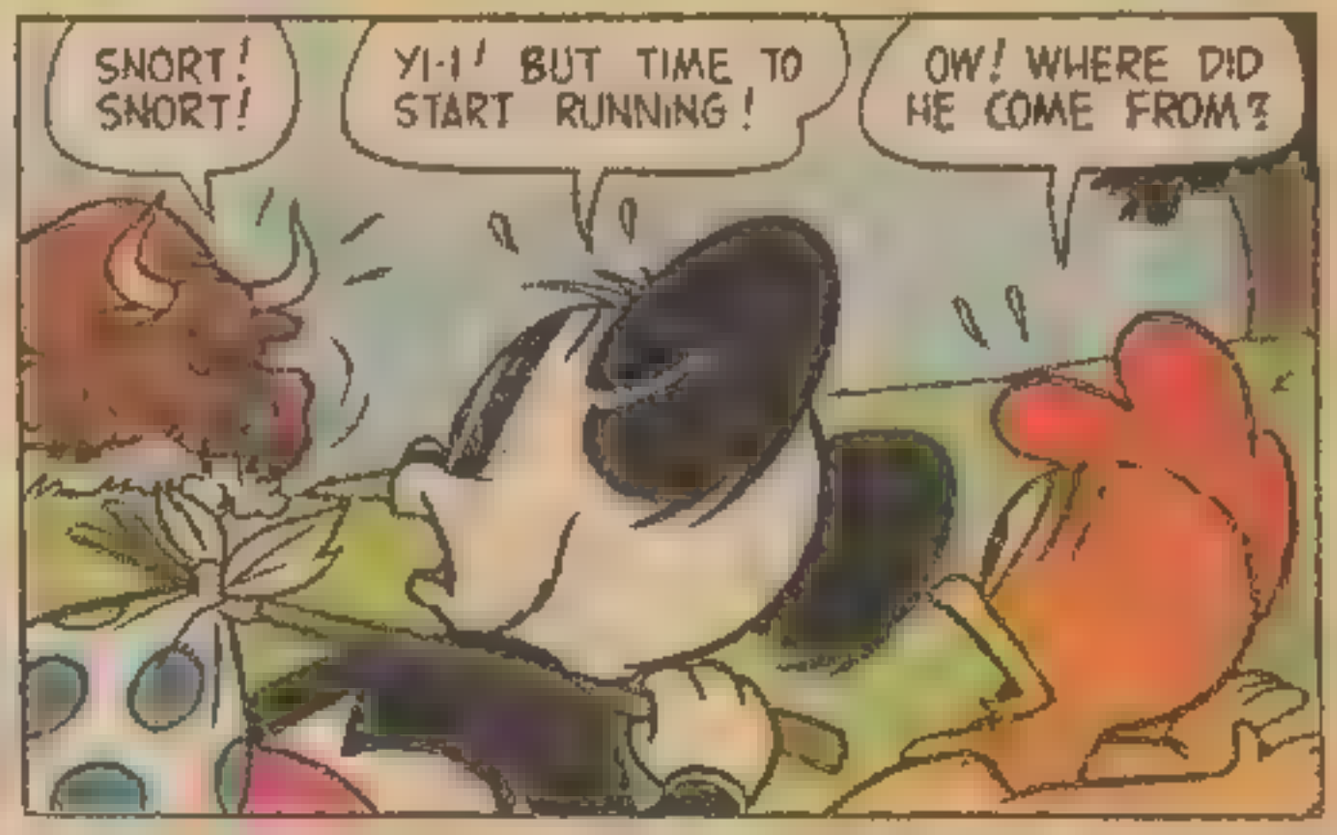
by Walter Lantz

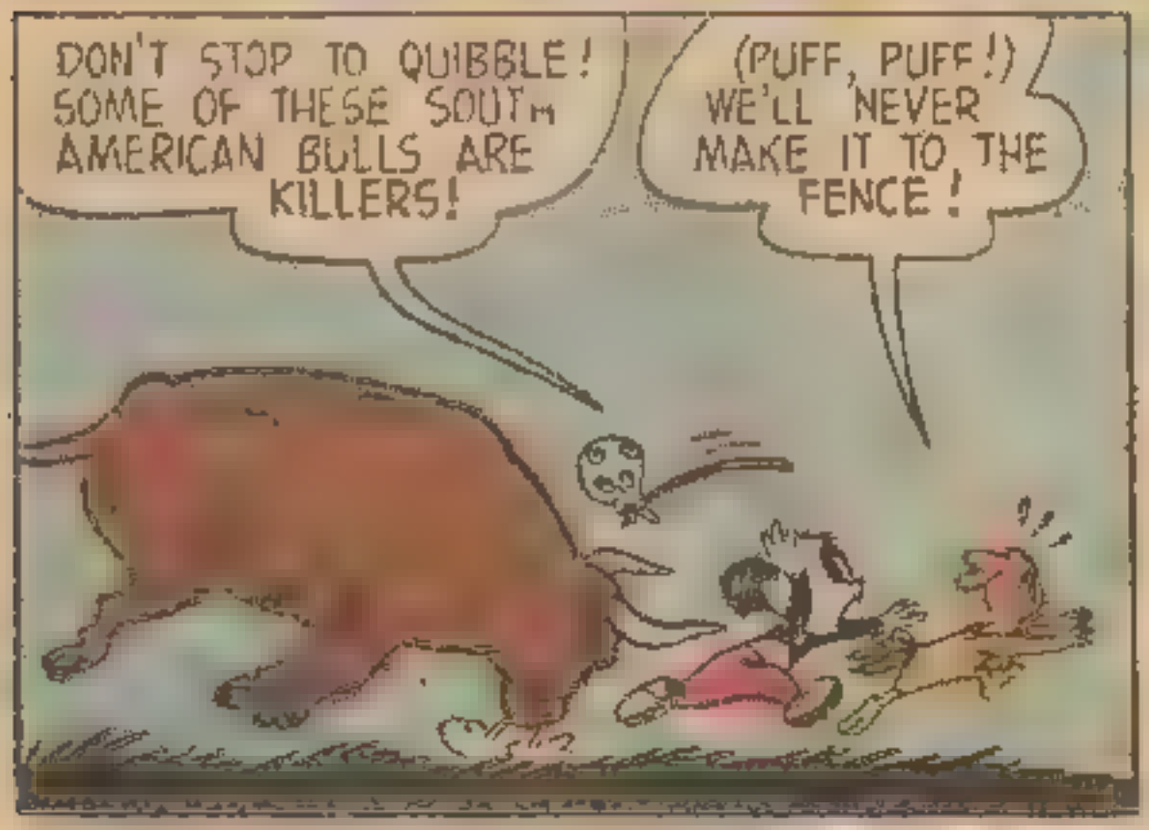
ARGENTINA! LAND OF THE BROAD SWEEPING PAMPAS... AND DASHING HARD-RIDING GAUCHOS!

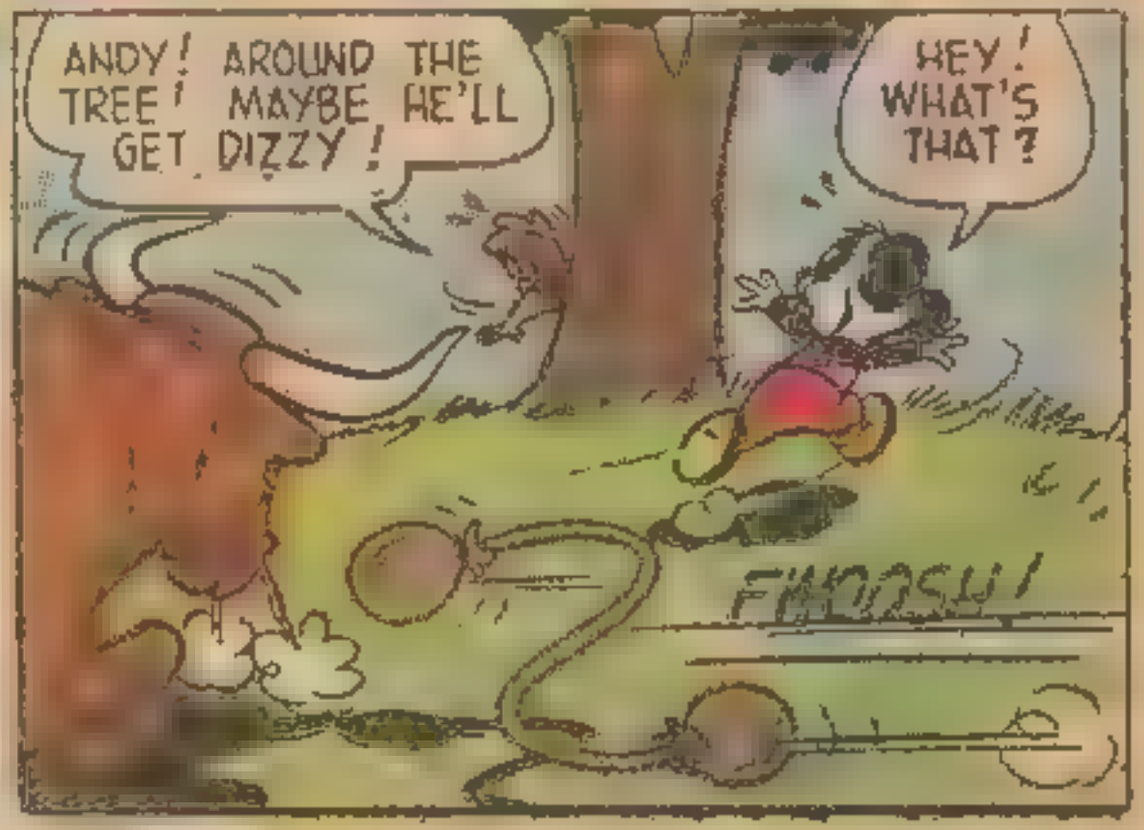
GOLLY, ANDY... HOW MUCH TRAVELING DO WE HAVE TO DO HEREABOUTS BEFORE WE SEE A GAUCHO?

SAY! MAYBE THERE'LL BE SOME AT THIS RANCHO!

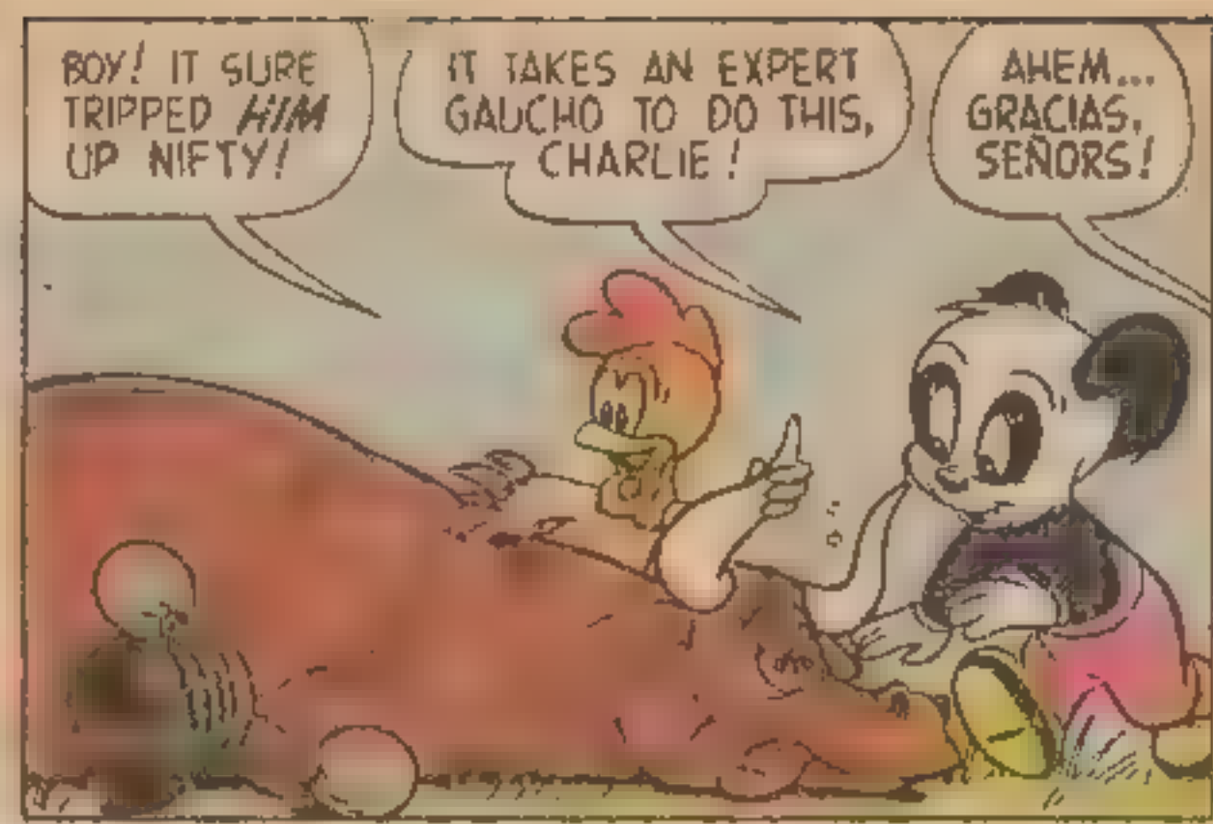


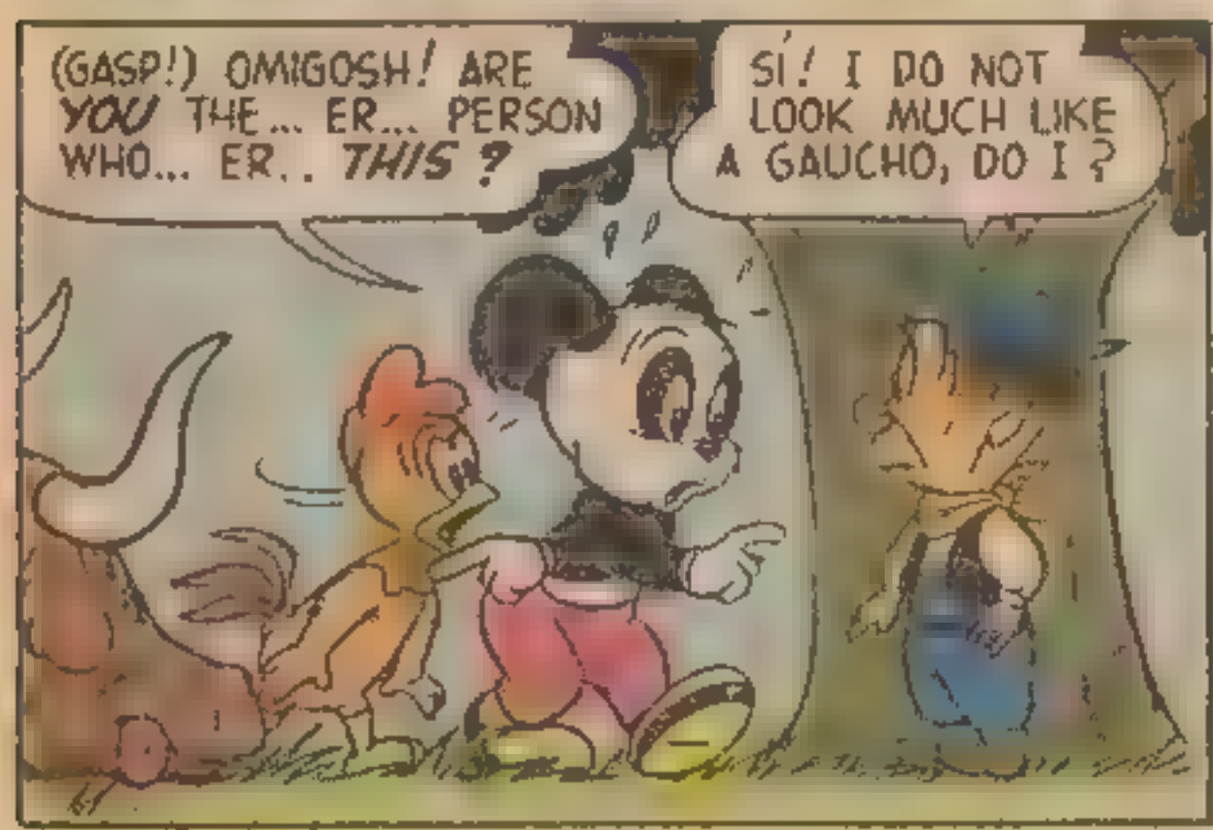



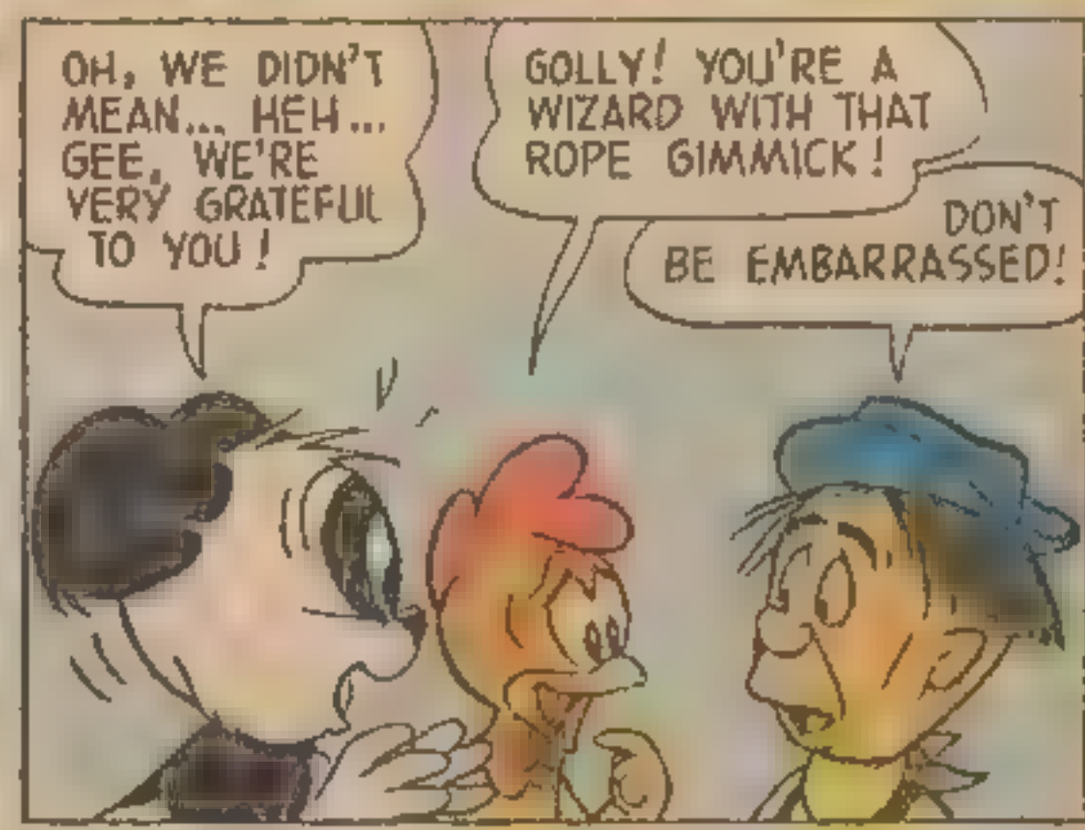



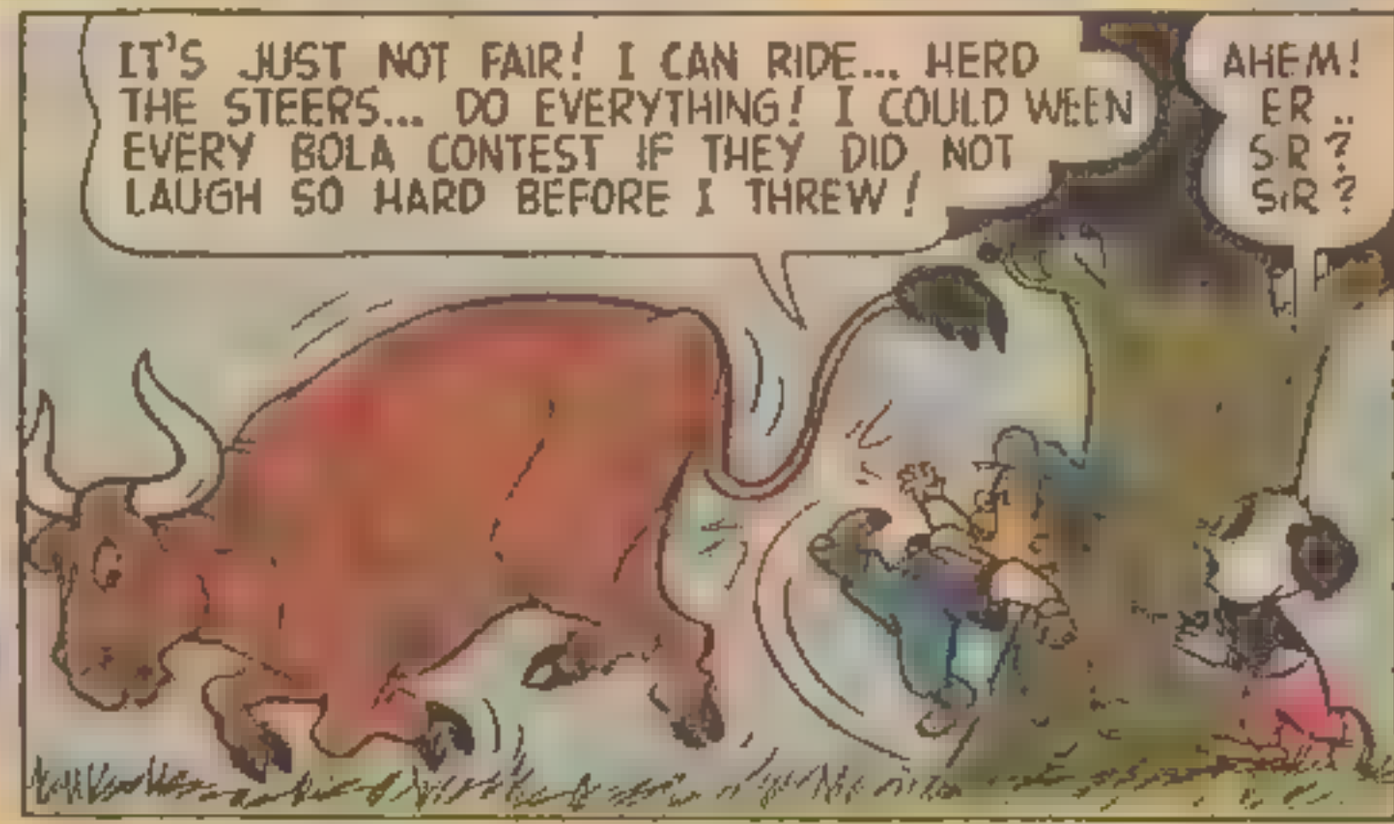
IT'S A GAUCHO'S BOLA!

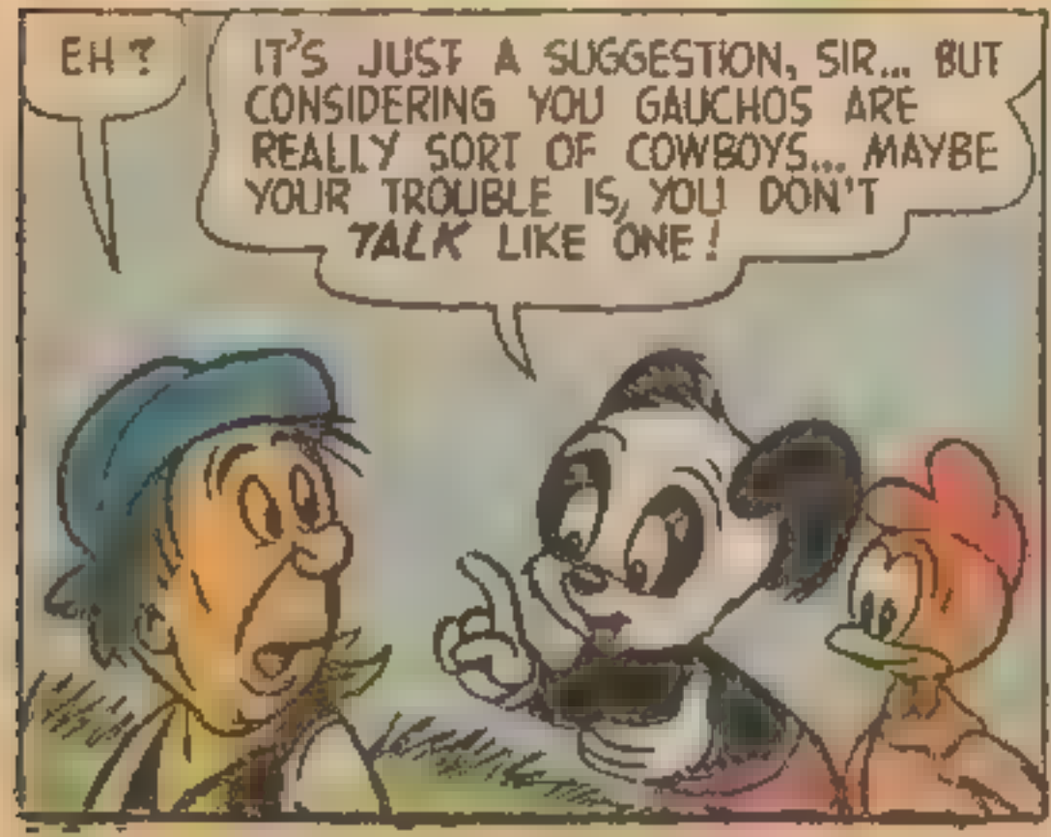

BOY! IT SURE TRIPPED *HIM* UP NIFTY!
IT TAKES AN EXPERT GAUCHO TO DO THIS, CHARLIE!
AHEM... GRACIAS, SEÑORS!

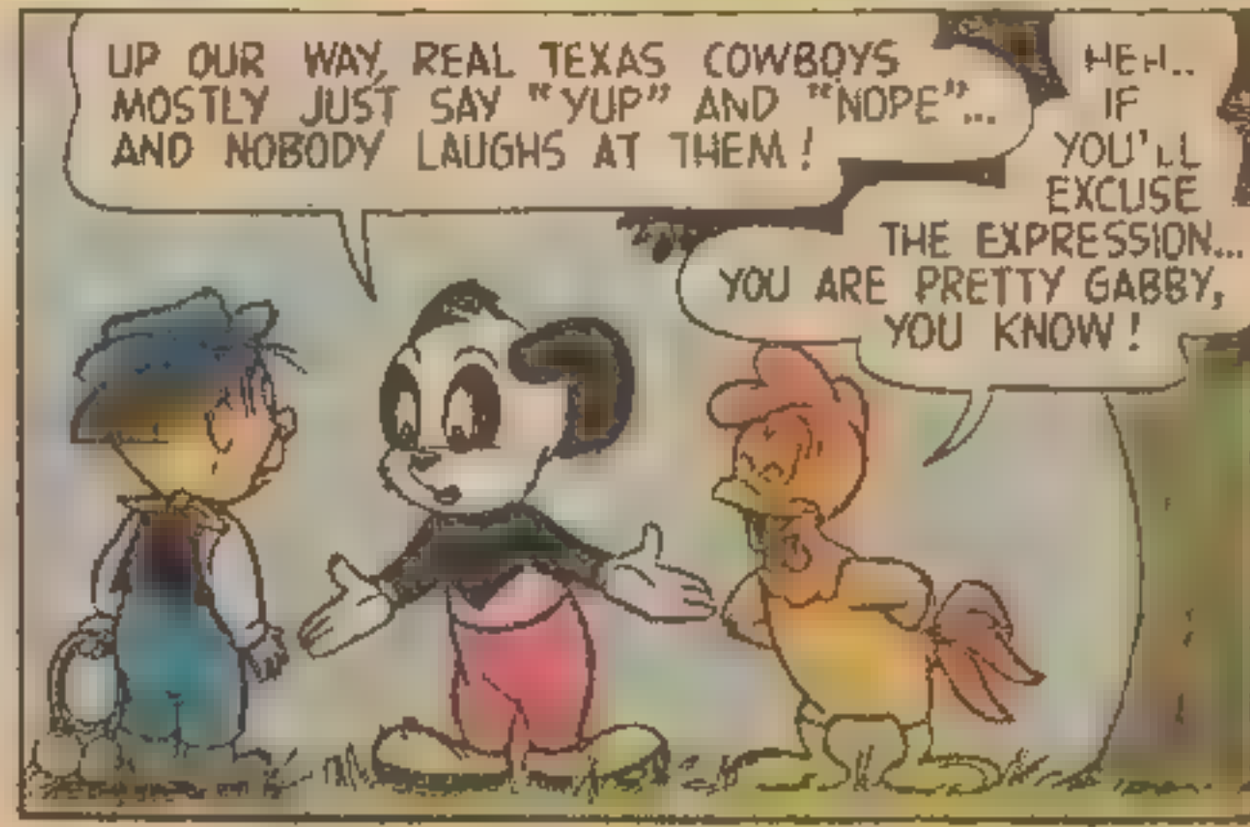

(GASP!) OMIGOSH! ARE *YOU* THE... ER... PERSON WHO... ER.. *THIS*?
SÍ! I DO NOT LOOK MUCH LIKE A GAUCHO, DO I?

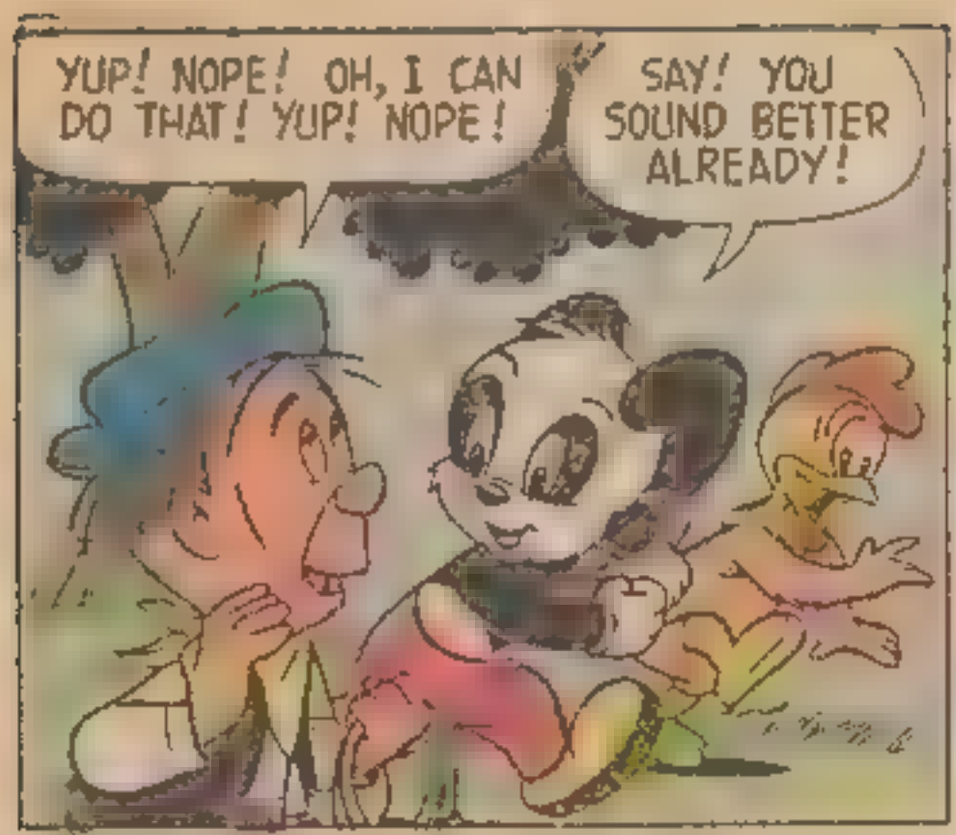

OH, WE DIDN'T MEAN... HEH... GEE, WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU!
GOLLY! YOU'RE A WIZARD WITH THAT ROPE GIMMICK!
DON'T BE EMBARRASSED!

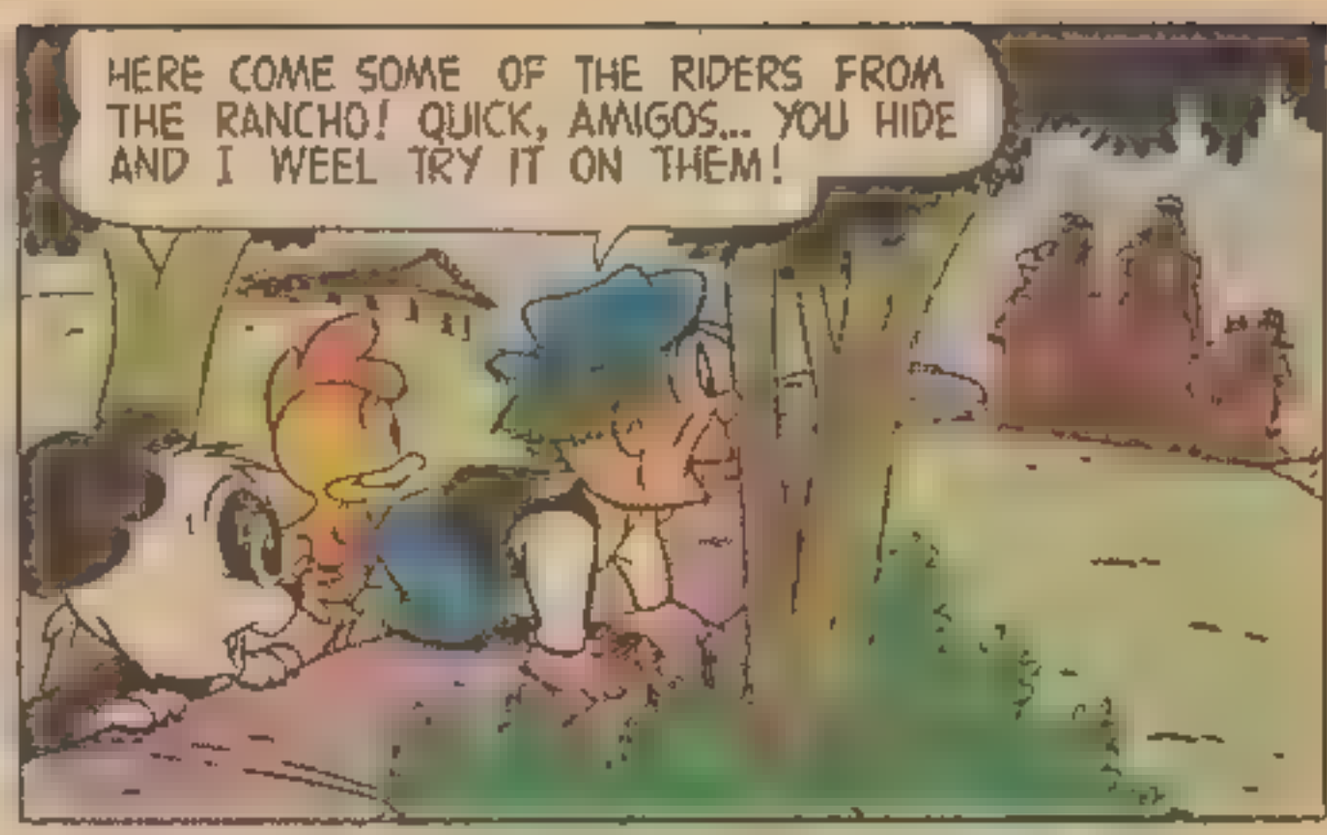
MOSTLY EVERYONE LAUGHS AT ME! THEY THEENK I AM JUST LUCKY TO DO SOMETHING SO WELL! HAH! THE IDEA OF SOMEONE LIKE ME BEING A GAUCHO!


IT'S JUST NOT FAIR! I CAN RIDE... HERD THE STEERS... DO EVERYTHING! I COULD WEEN EVERY BOLA CONTEST IF THEY DID NOT LAUGH SO HARD BEFORE I THREW!
AHEM! ER.. SIR? SIR?

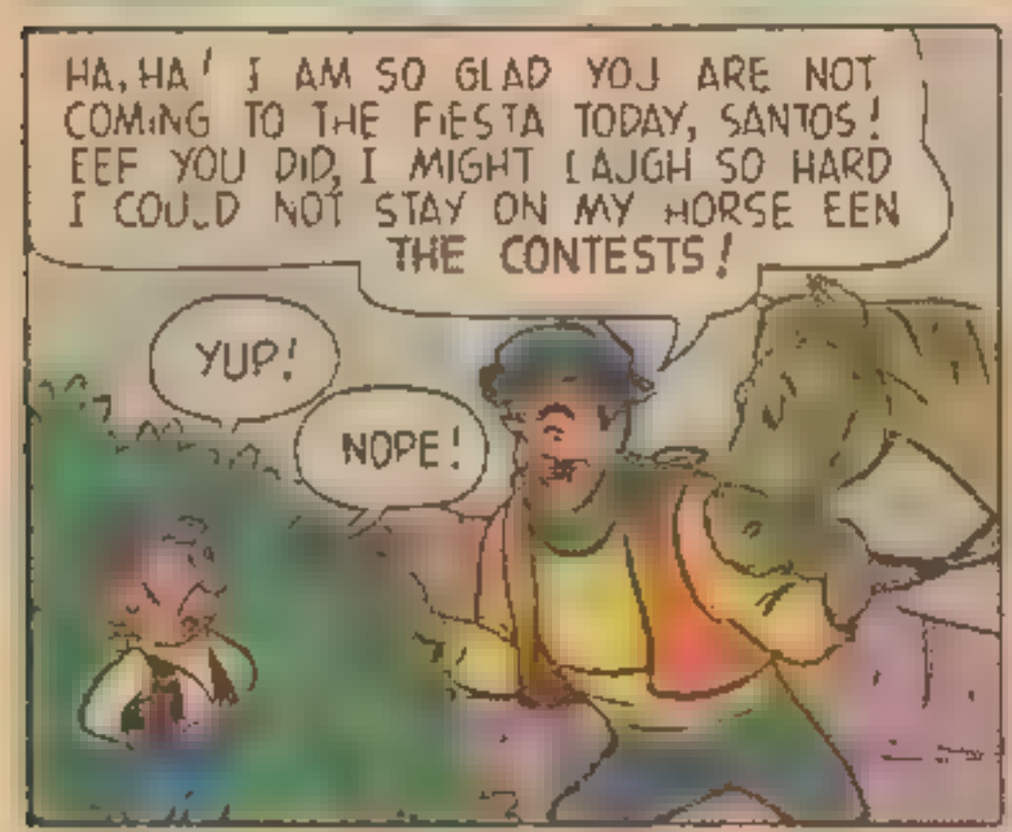

EH?
IT'S JUST A SUGGESTION, SIR... BUT CONSIDERING YOU GAUCHOS ARE REALLY SORT OF COWBOYS... MAYBE YOUR TROUBLE IS, YOU DON'T *TALK* LIKE ONE!

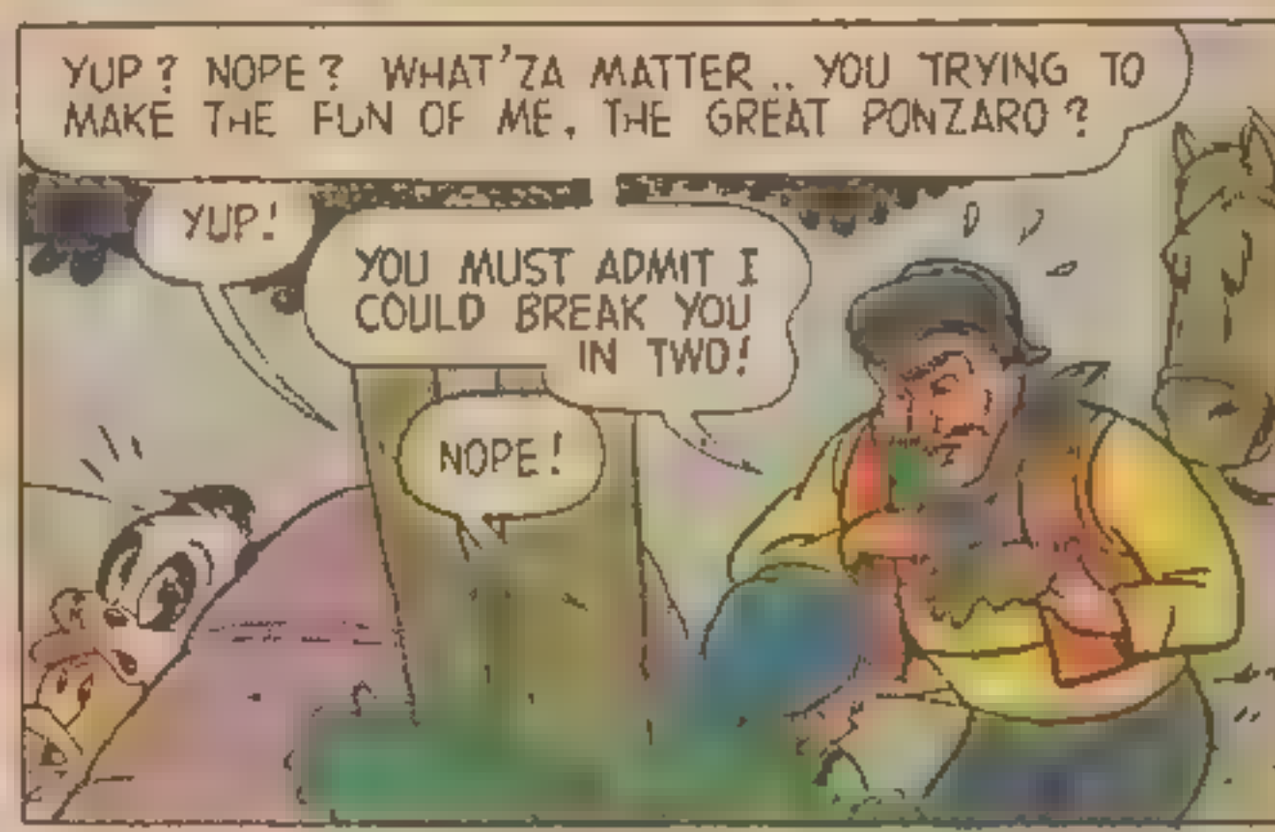

UP OUR WAY, REAL TEXAS COWBOYS MOSTLY JUST SAY "YUP" AND "NOPE"... AND NOBODY LAUGHS AT THEM!
HEH.. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE THE EXPRESSION... YOU ARE PRETTY GABBY, YOU KNOW!


YUP! NOPE! OH, I CAN DO THAT! YUP! NOPE!
SAY! YOU SOUND BETTER ALREADY!

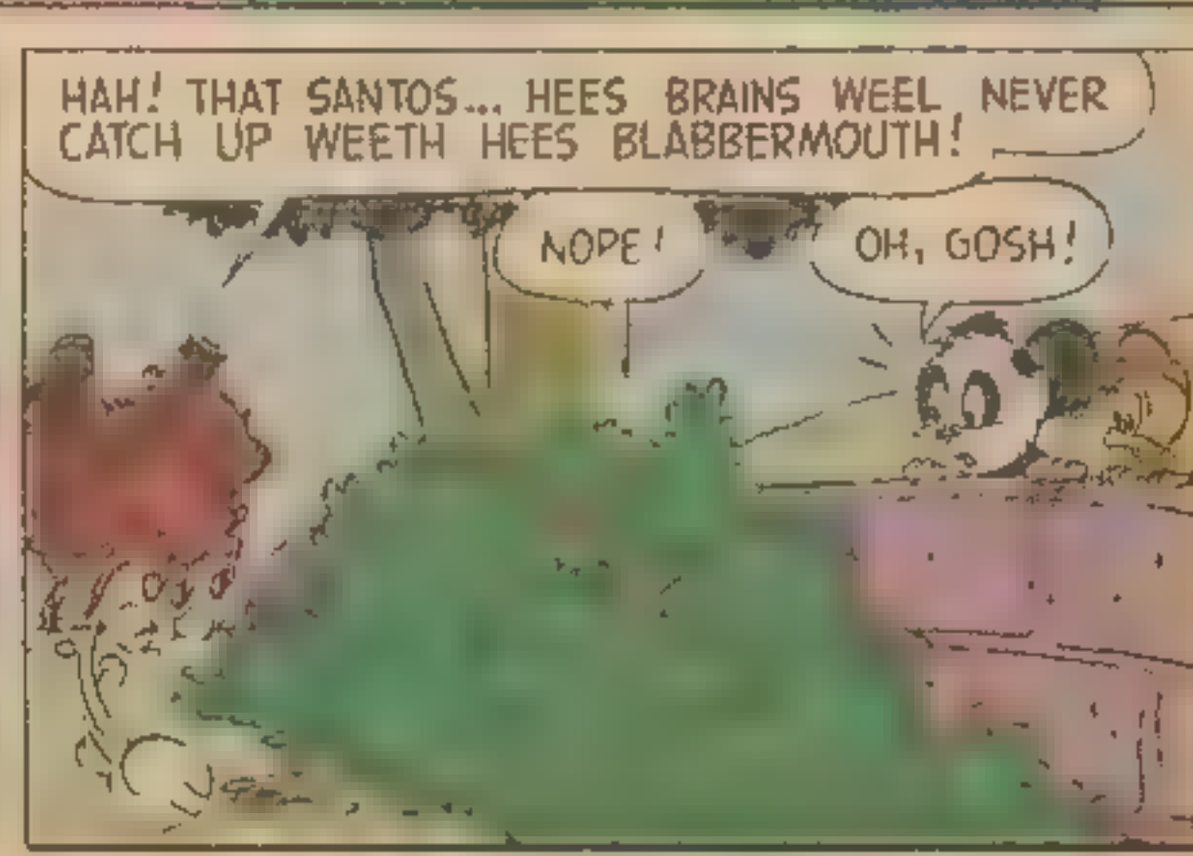

HERE COME SOME OF THE RIDERS FROM THE RANCHO! QUICK, AMIGOS... YOU HIDE AND I WEEL TRY IT ON THEM!

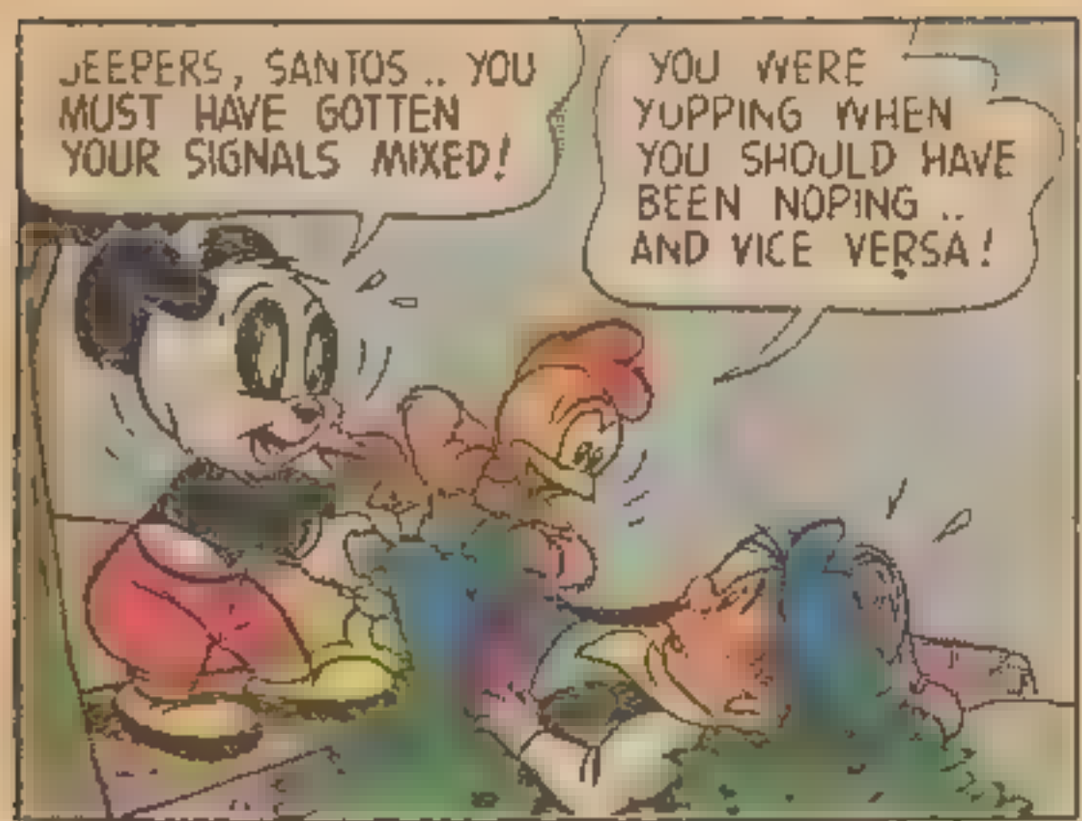
WELL! EET EES LITTLE SANTOS, THE GREATEST OF THE GAUCHOS... SO HE SAYS!
YUP!
HO! ARE YOU NOT AFRAID WE WEEL STEP ON YOU, LEETLE ONE?
NOPE!

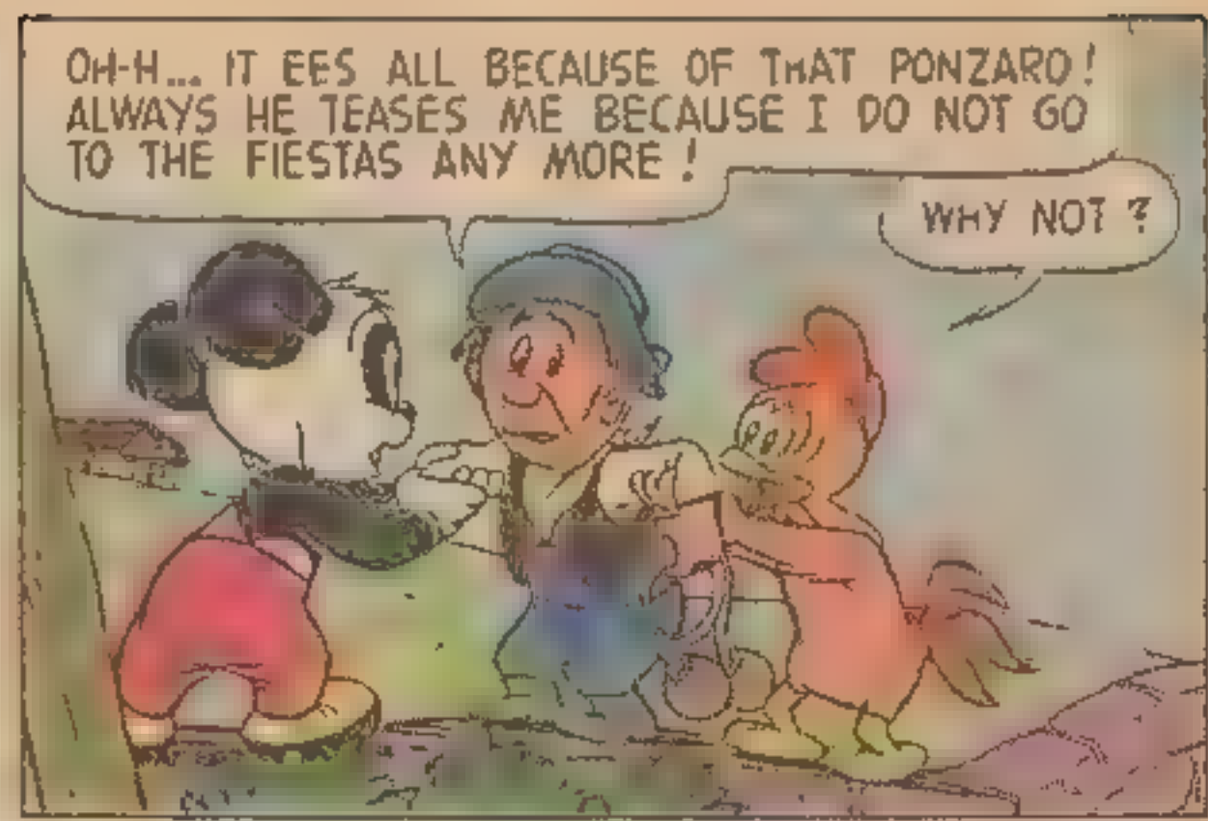

HA, HA! I AM SO GLAD YOU ARE NOT COMING TO THE FIESTA TODAY, SANTOS! EEF YOU DID, I MIGHT LAUGH SO HARD I COULD NOT STAY ON MY HORSE EEN THE CONTESTS!
YUP!
NOPE!

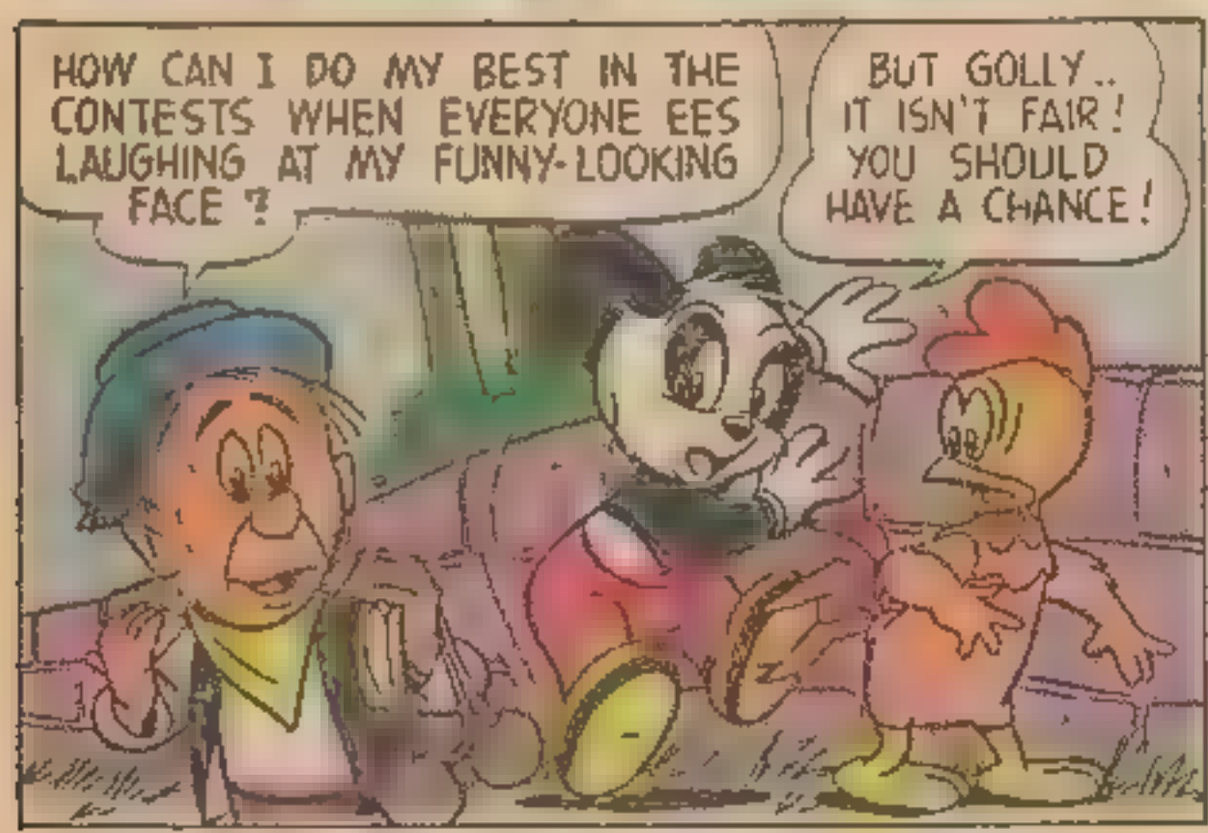

YUP? NOPE? WHAT'ZA MATTER.. YOU TRYING TO MAKE THE FUN OF ME, THE GREAT PONZARO?
YUP!
YOU MUST ADMIT I COULD BREAK YOU IN TWO!
NOPE!

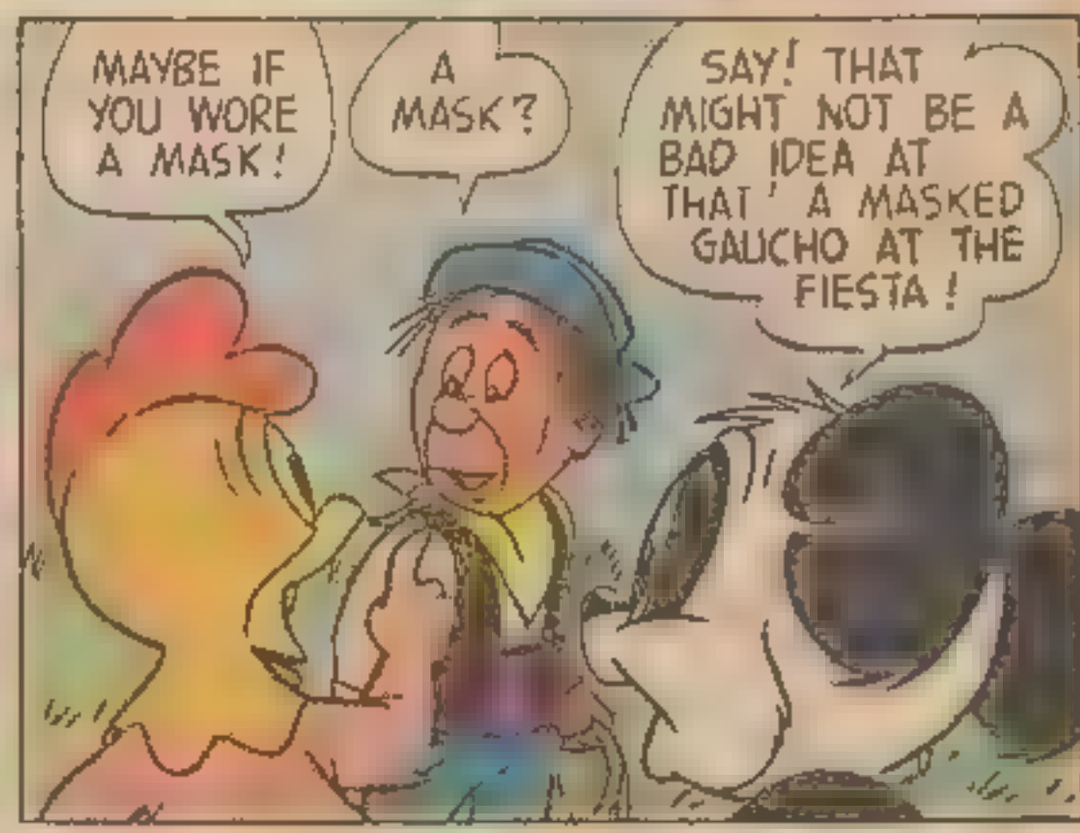
BAH! YOU TALK TOO MUCH!
YUP!

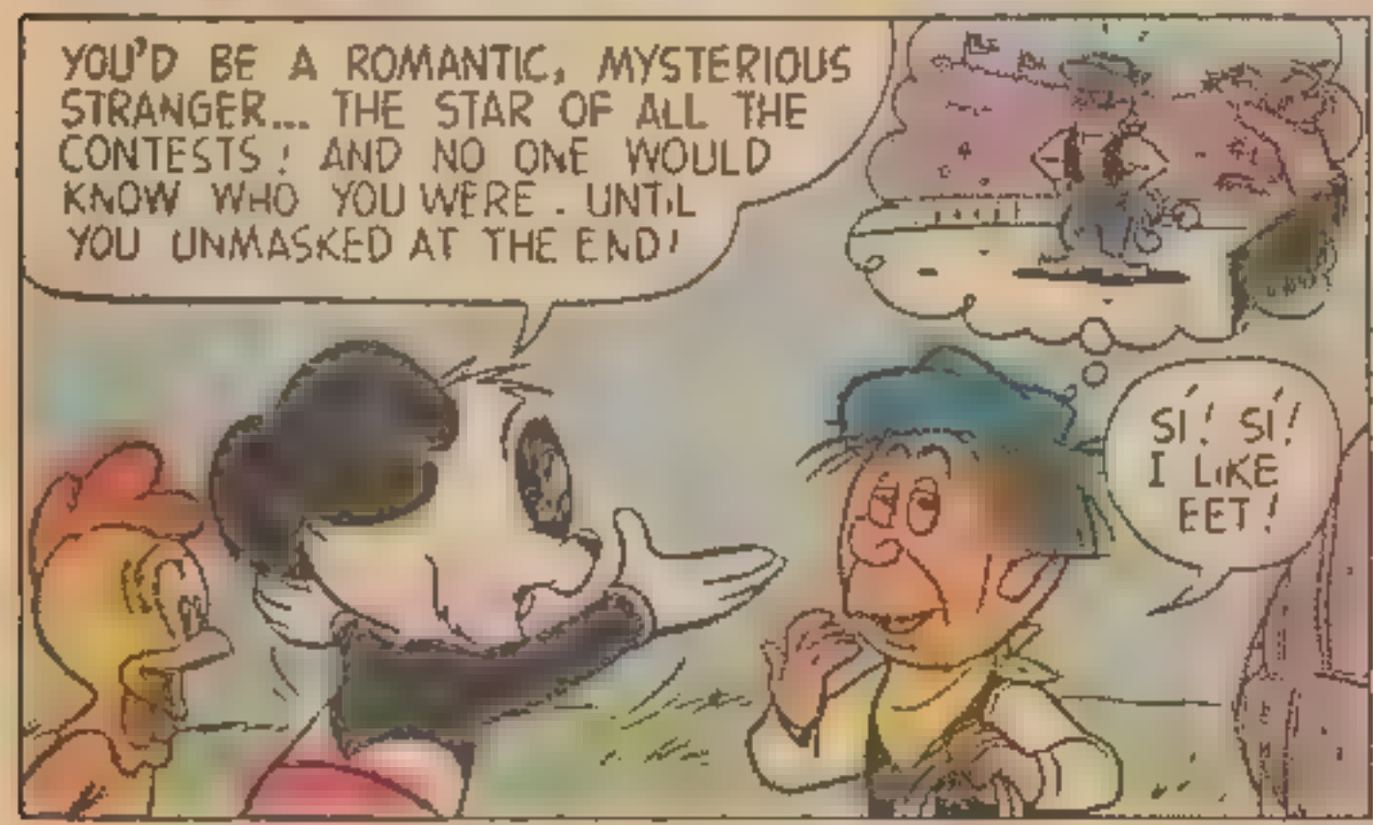

HAH! THAT SANTOS... HEES BRAINS WEEL NEVER CATCH UP WEETH HEES BLABBERMOUTH!
NOPE!
OH, GOSH!

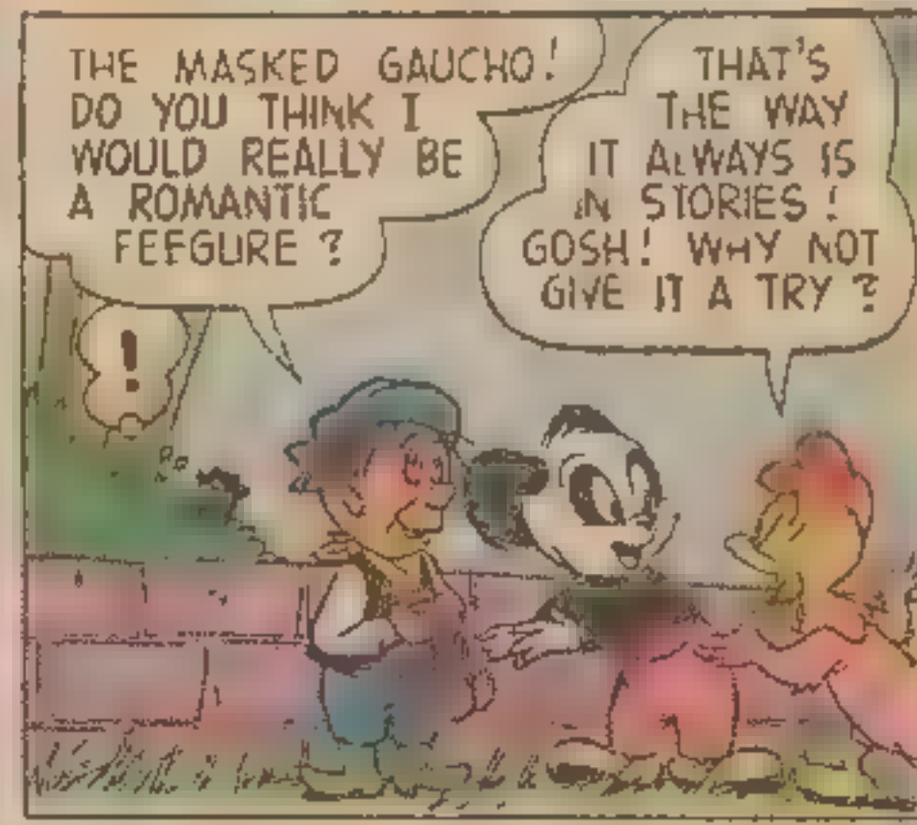

JEEPERS, SANTOS .. YOU MUST HAVE GOTTEN YOUR SIGNALS MIXED!
YOU WERE YUPPING WHEN YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN NOPING .. AND VICE VERSA!

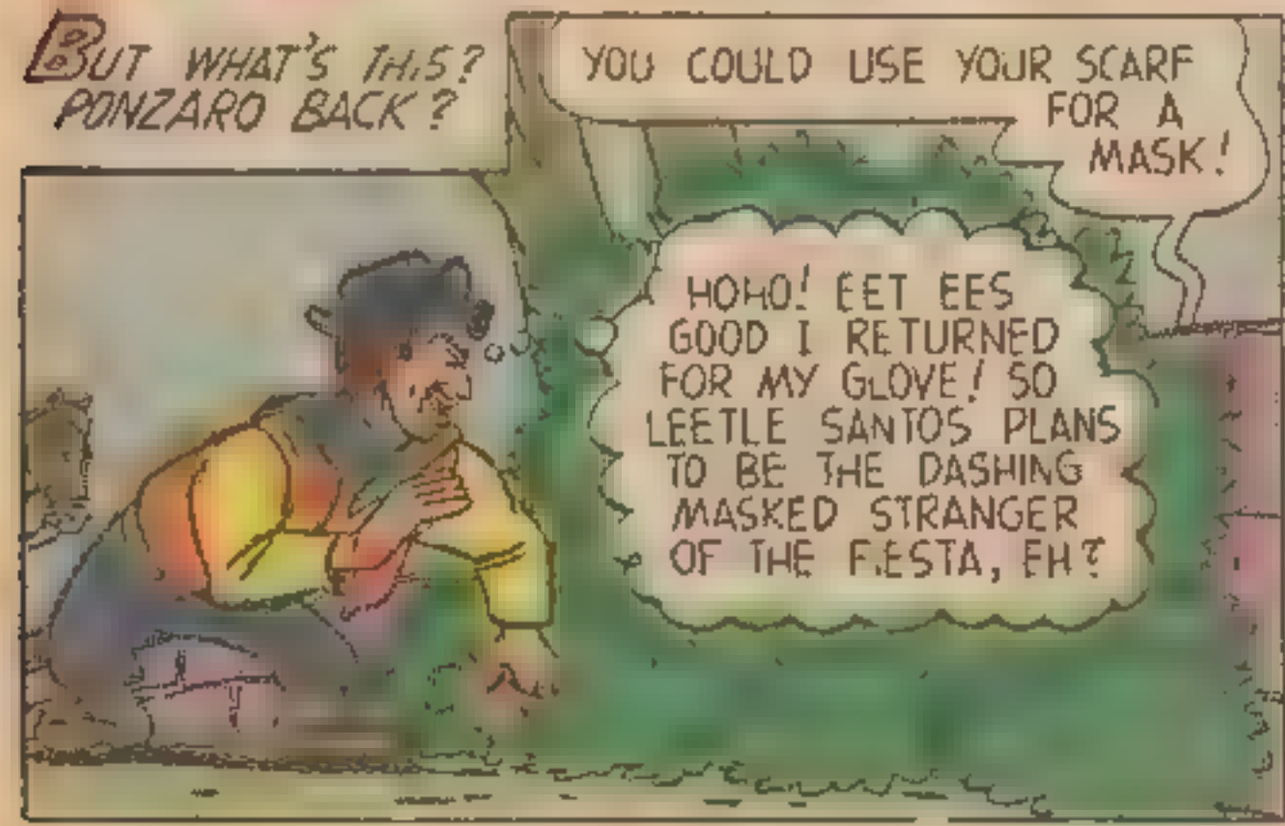

OH-H... IT EES ALL BECAUSE OF THAT PONZARO! ALWAYS HE TEASES ME BECAUSE I DO NOT GO TO THE FIESTAS ANY MORE!
WHY NOT?


HOW CAN I DO MY BEST IN THE CONTESTS WHEN EVERYONE EES LAUGHING AT MY FUNNY-LOOKING FACE?
BUT GOLLY.. IT ISN'T FAIR! YOU SHOULD HAVE A CHANCE!


MAYBE IF YOU WORE A MASK!
A MASK?
SAY! THAT MIGHT NOT BE A BAD IDEA AT THAT! A MASKED GAUCHO AT THE FIESTA!

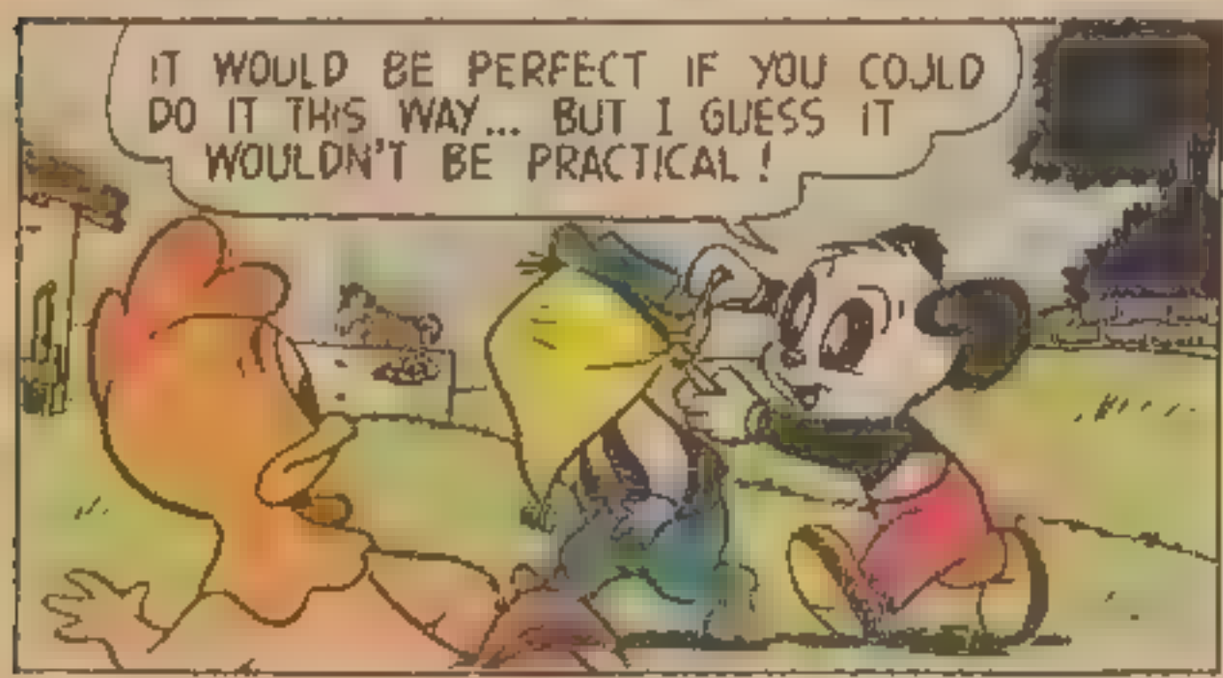

YOU'D BE A ROMANTIC, MYSTERIOUS STRANGER... THE STAR OF ALL THE CONTESTS! AND NO ONE WOULD KNOW WHO YOU WERE. UNTIL YOU UNMASKED AT THE END!
SÍ! SÍ! I LIKE EET!

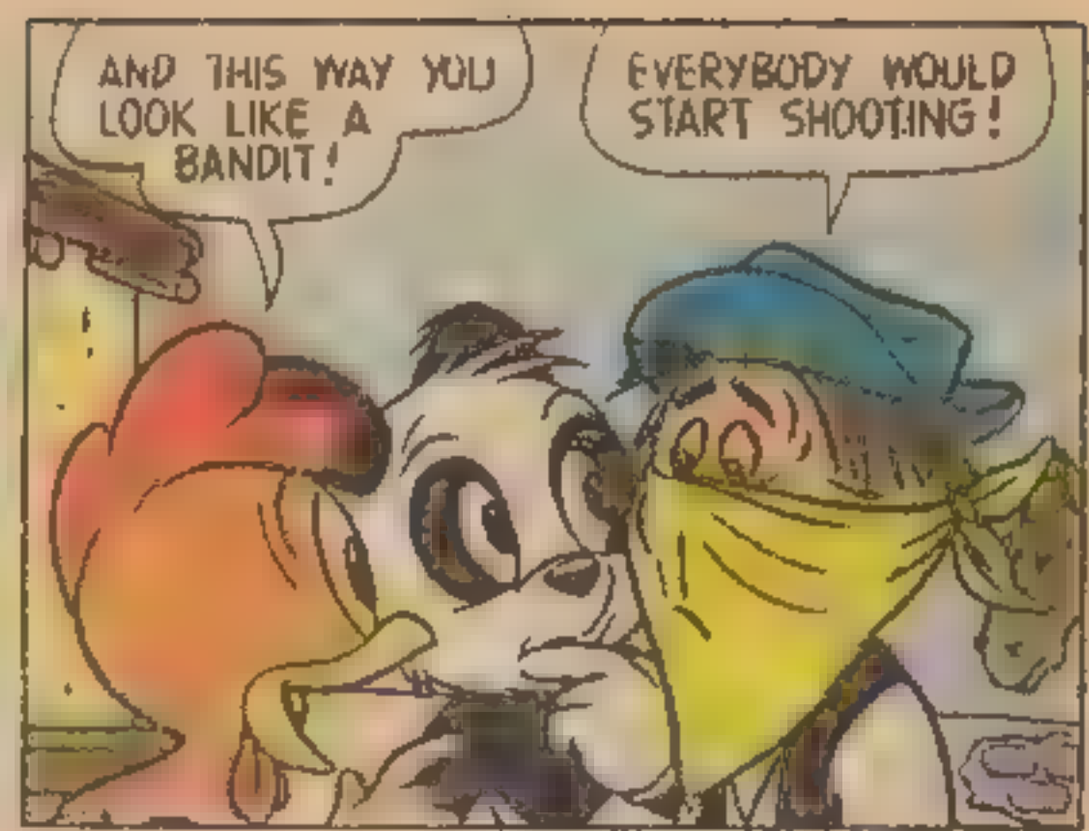

THE MASKED GAUCHO! DO YOU THINK I WOULD REALLY BE A ROMANTIC FEEGURE?
!
THAT'S THE WAY IT ALWAYS IS IN STORIES! GOSH! WHY NOT GIVE IT A TRY?

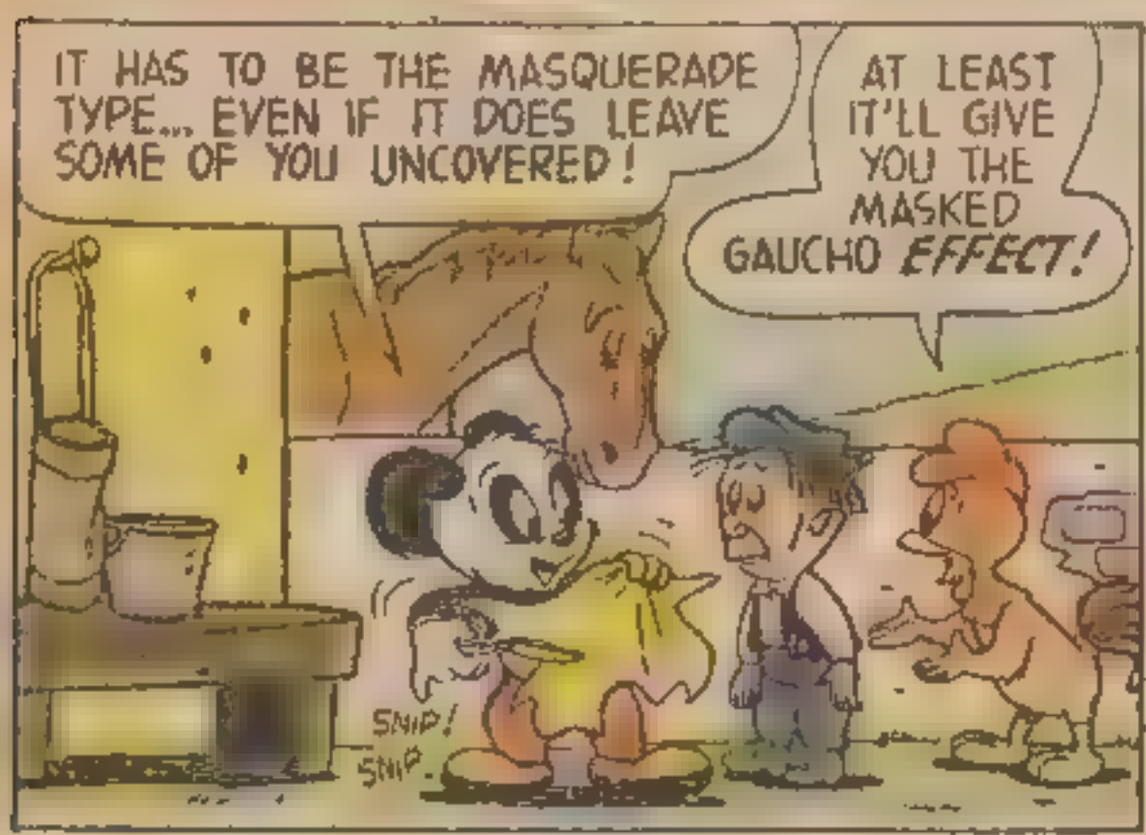

BUT WHAT'S THIS? PONZARO BACK?
YOU COULD USE YOUR SCARF FOR A MASK!
HOHO! EET EES GOOD I RETURNED FOR MY GLOVE! SO LEETLE SANTOS PLANS TO BE THE DASHING MASKED STRANGER OF THE FIESTA, EH?

HEH... PERHAPS I CAN REALLY STIR UP SOME WONDERFUL MISCHIEF EEF I HANDLE THEES RIGHT!

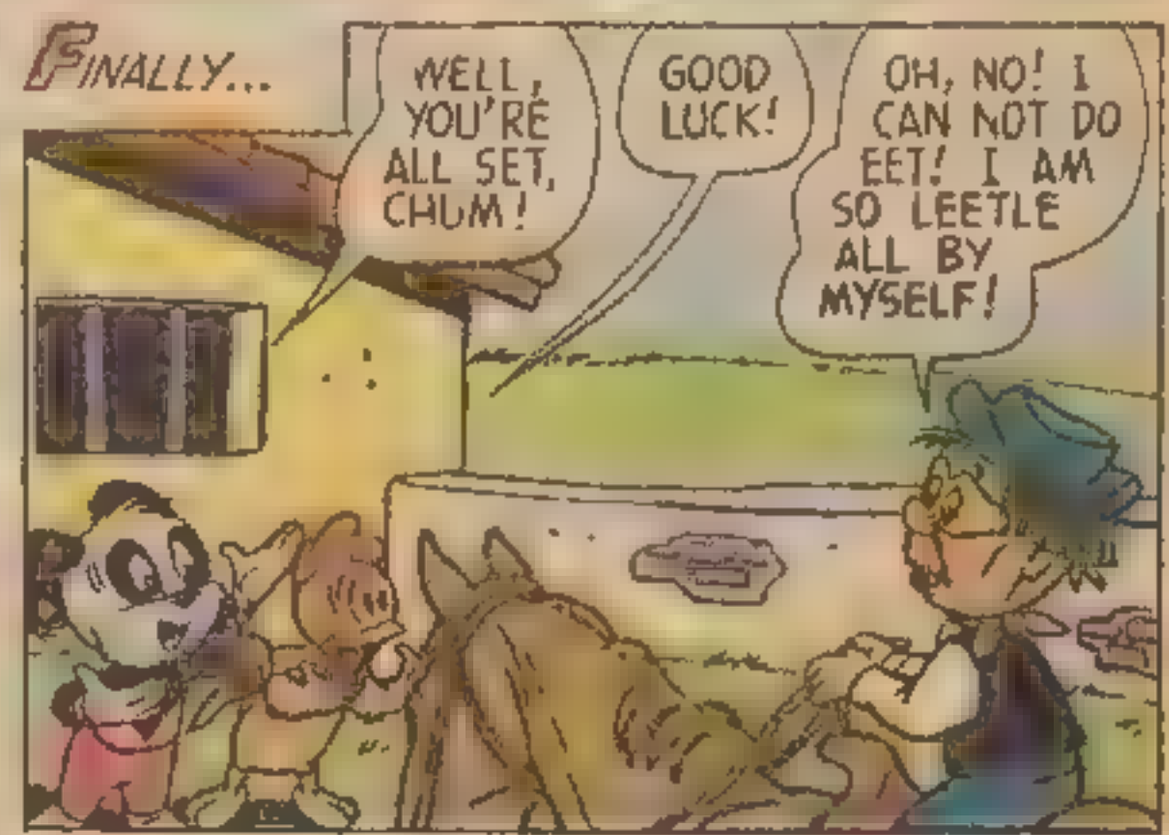
BUT THE BOYS ARE STILL COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT THEIR PLAN WAS OVERHEARD!

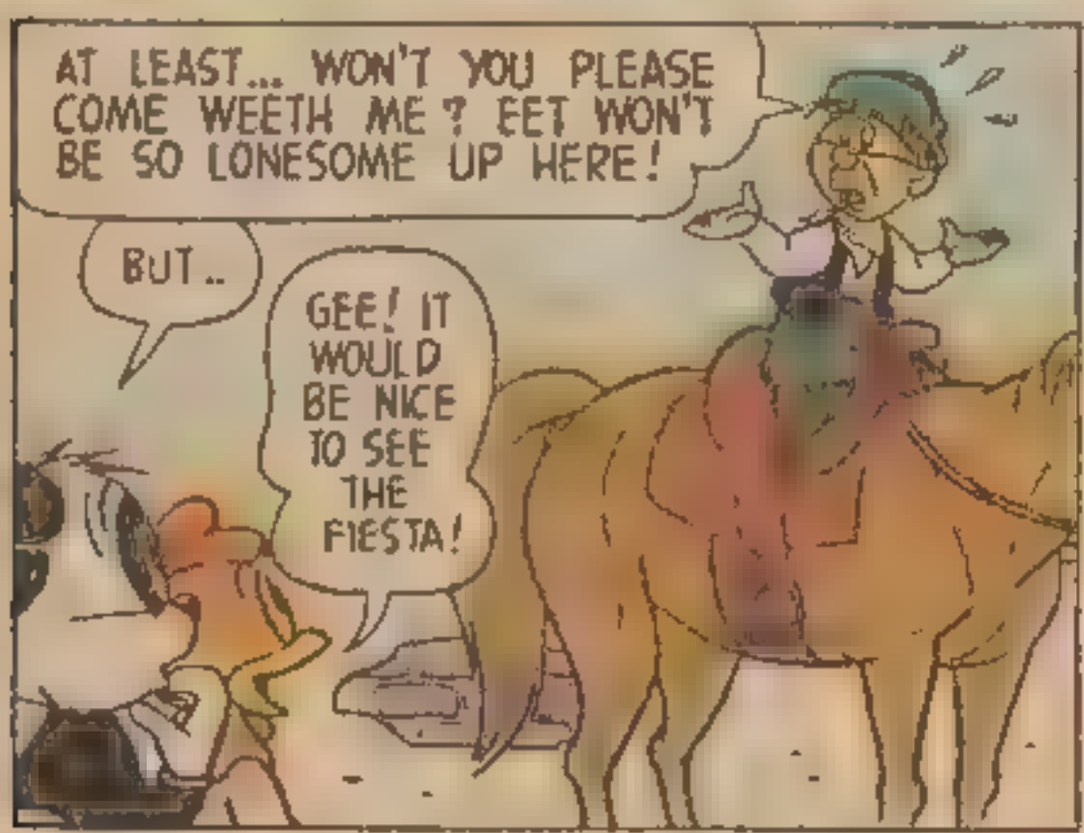


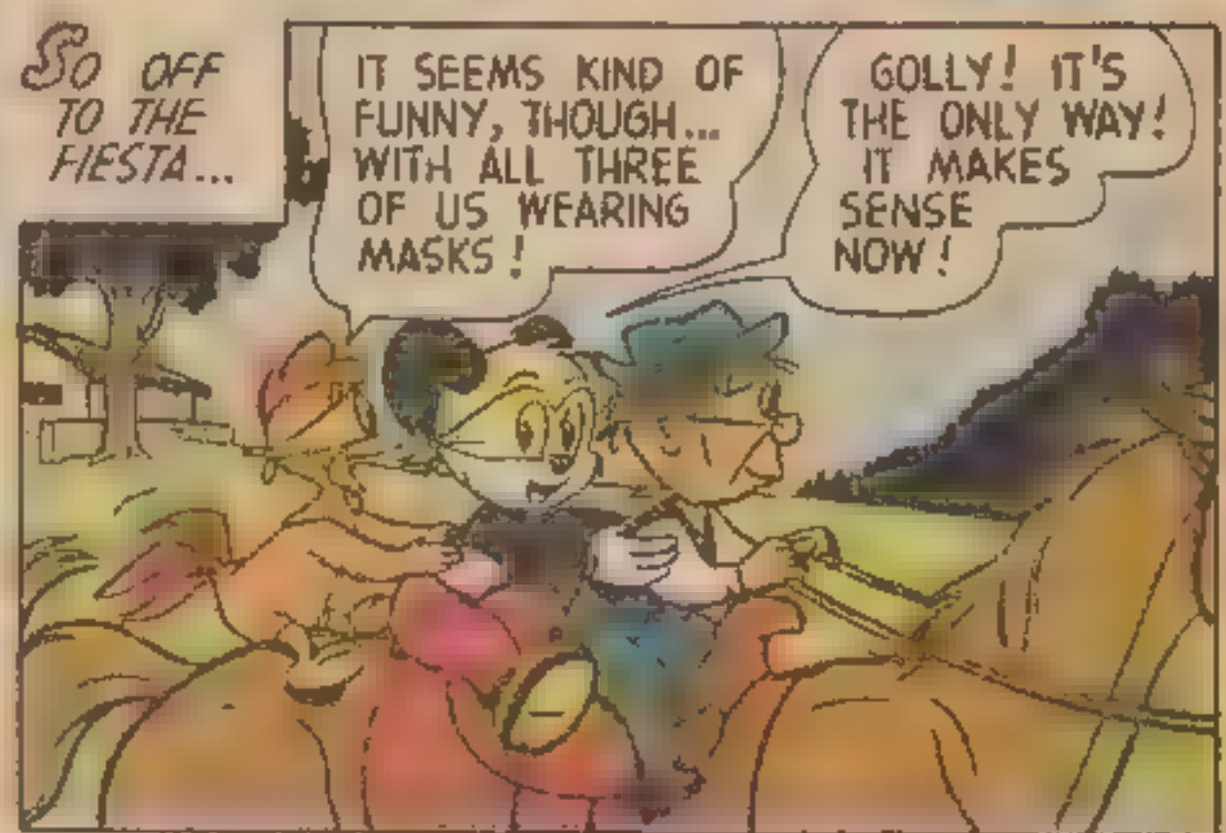




FINALLY...

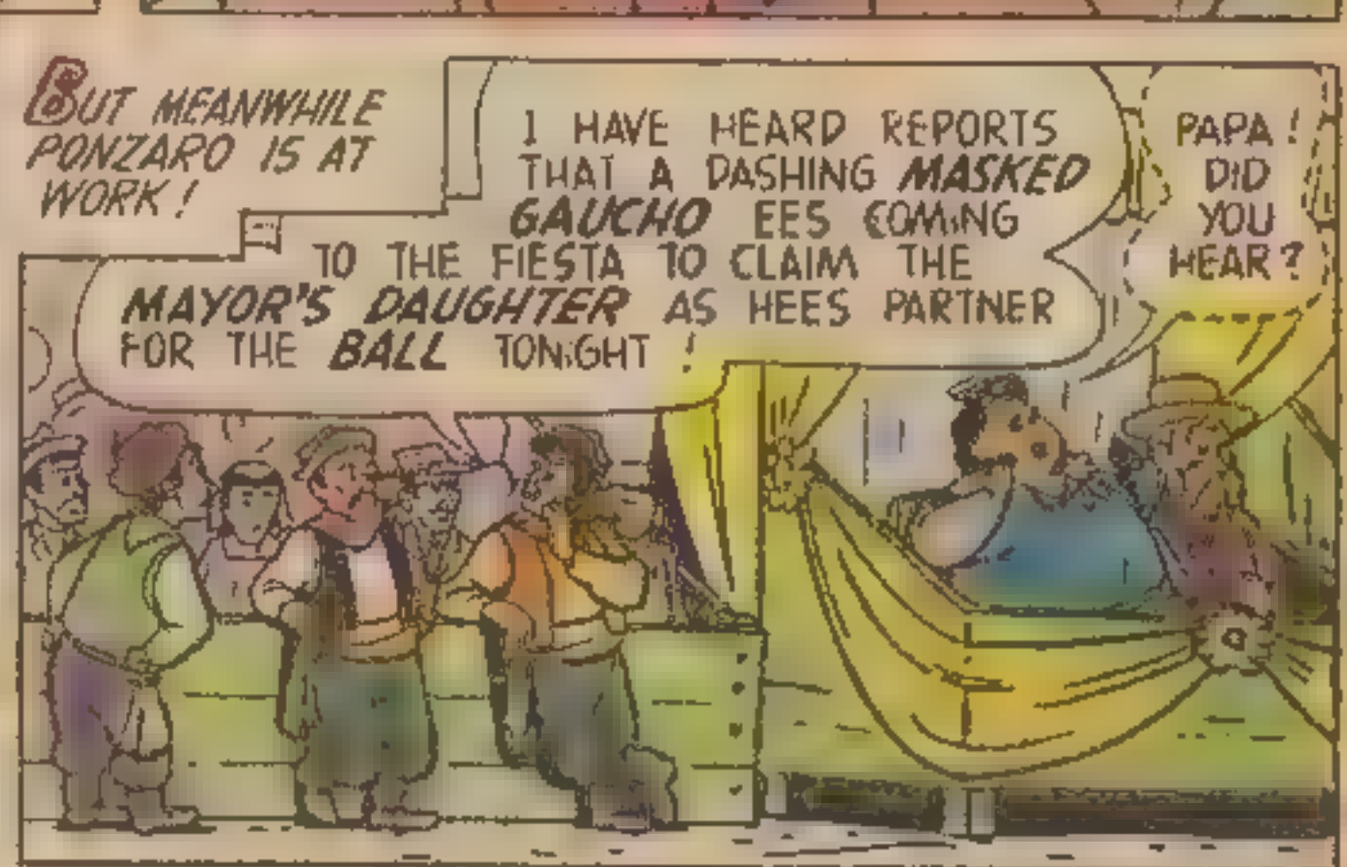


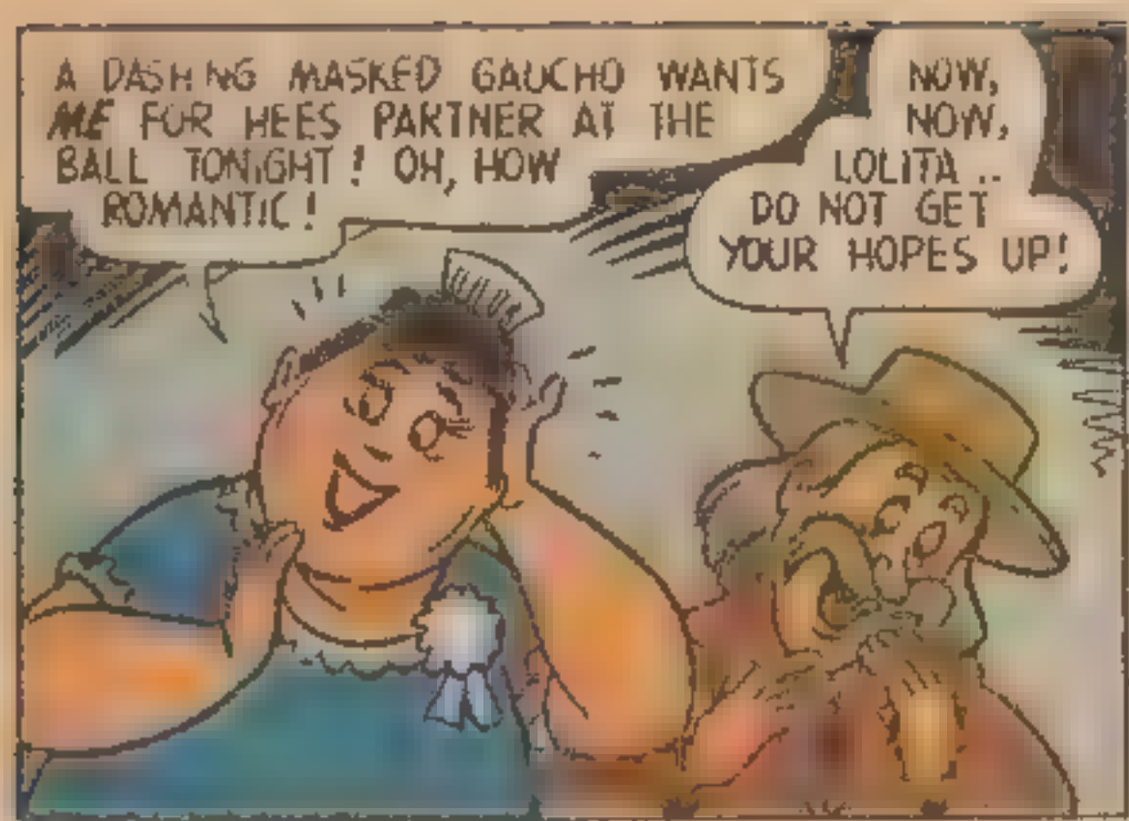



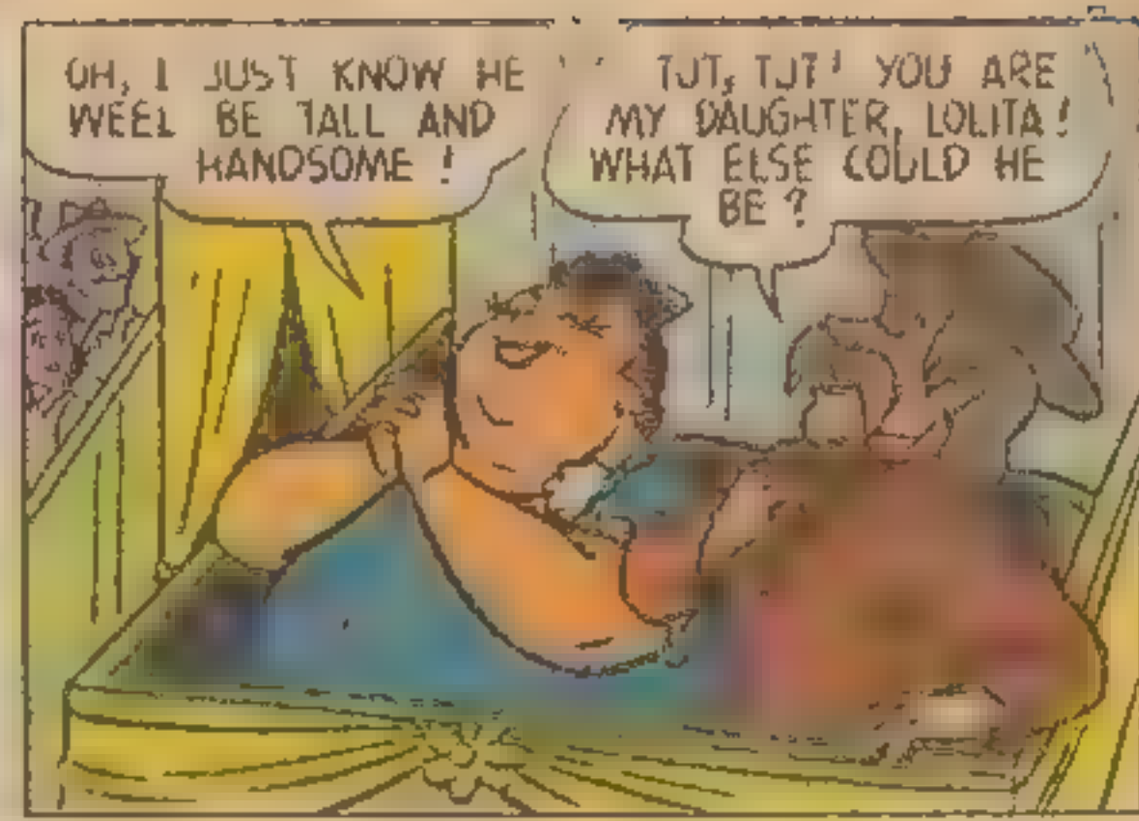

SO OFF TO THE FIESTA...

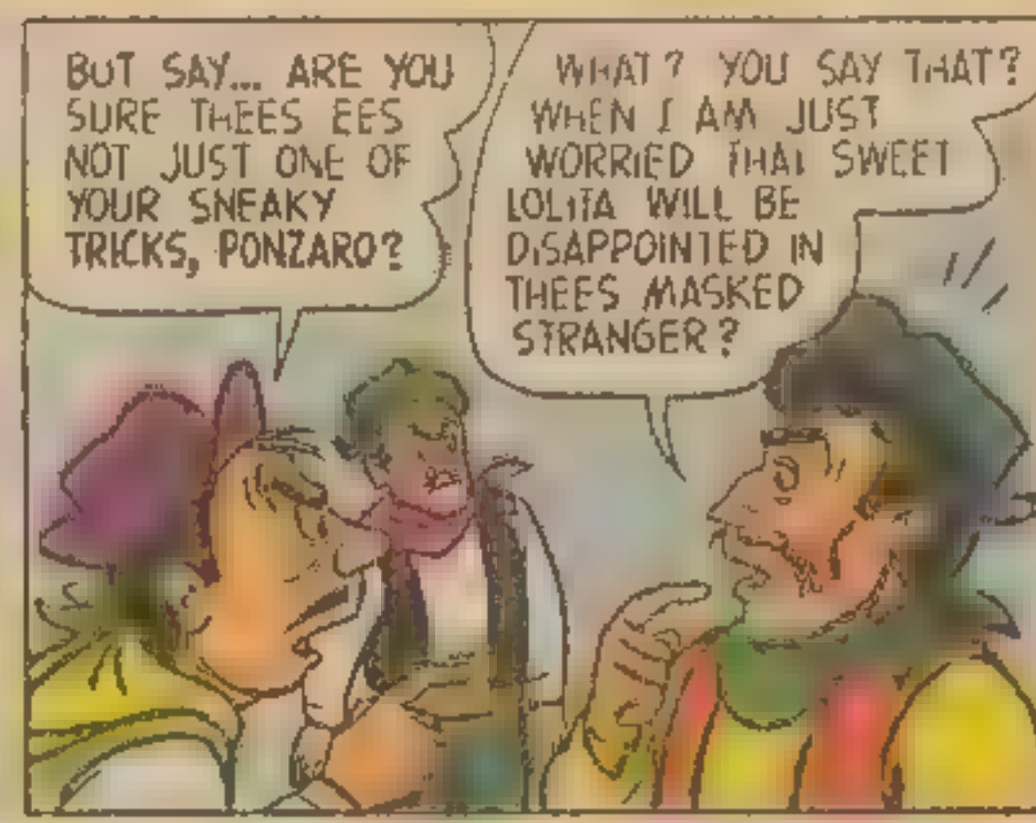


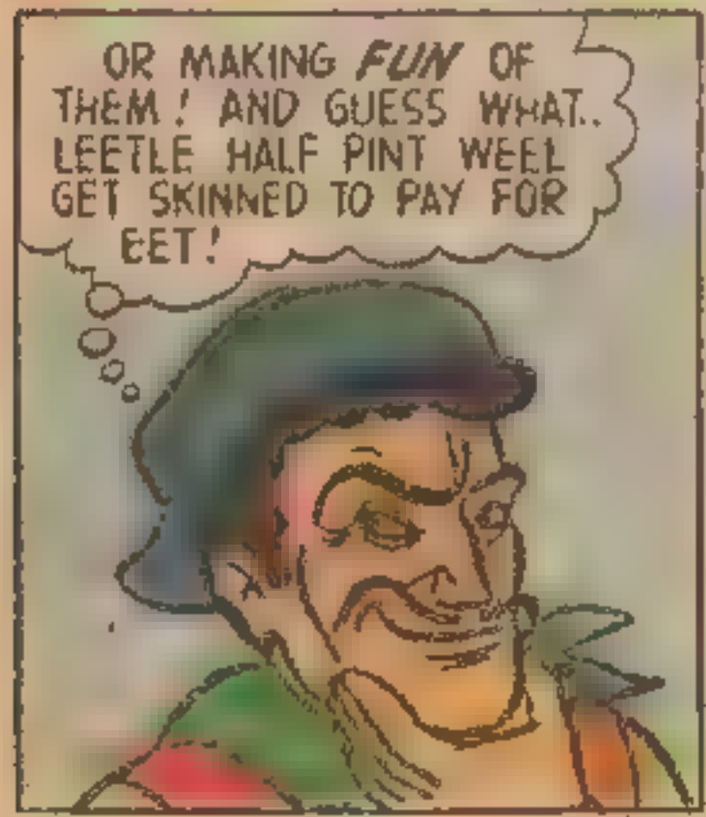
BUT MEANWHILE PONZARO IS AT WORK!



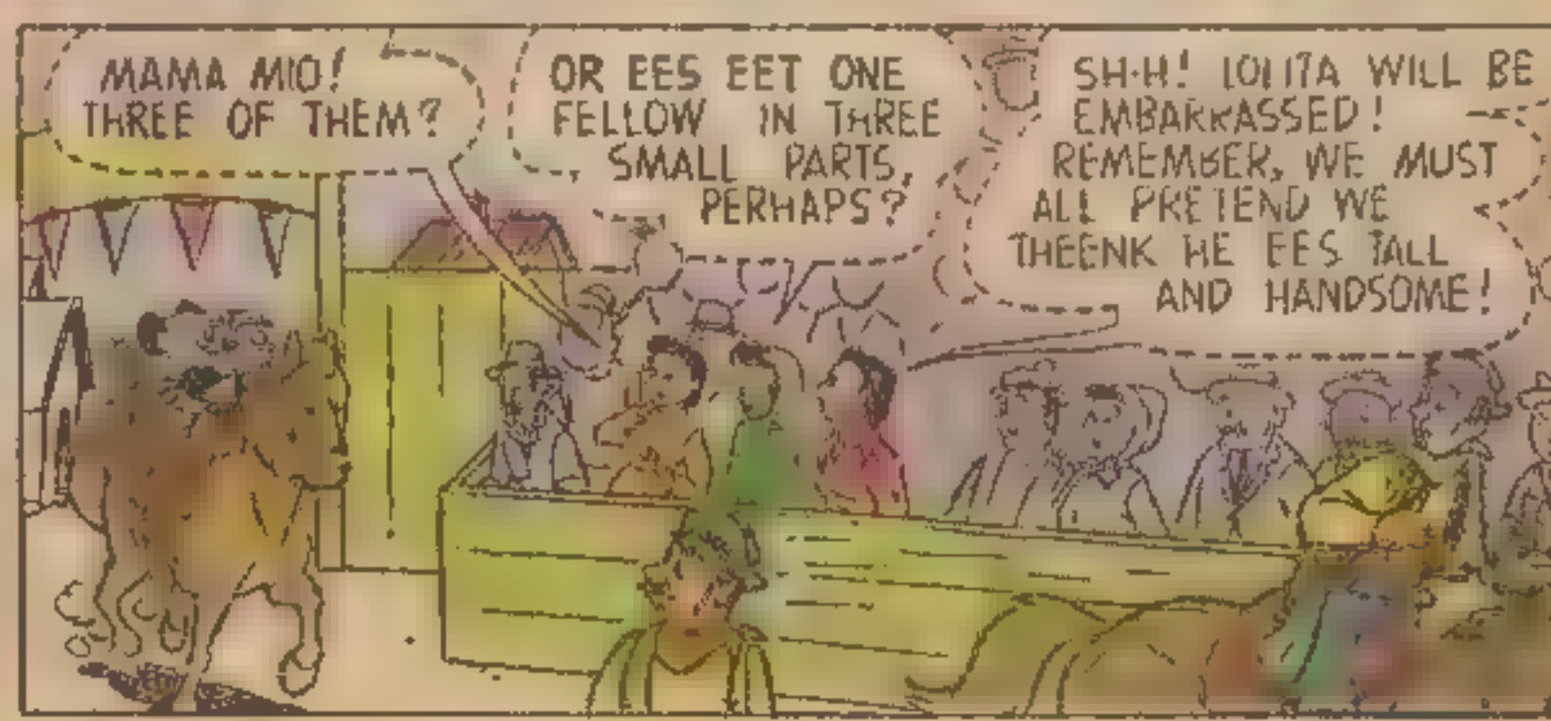


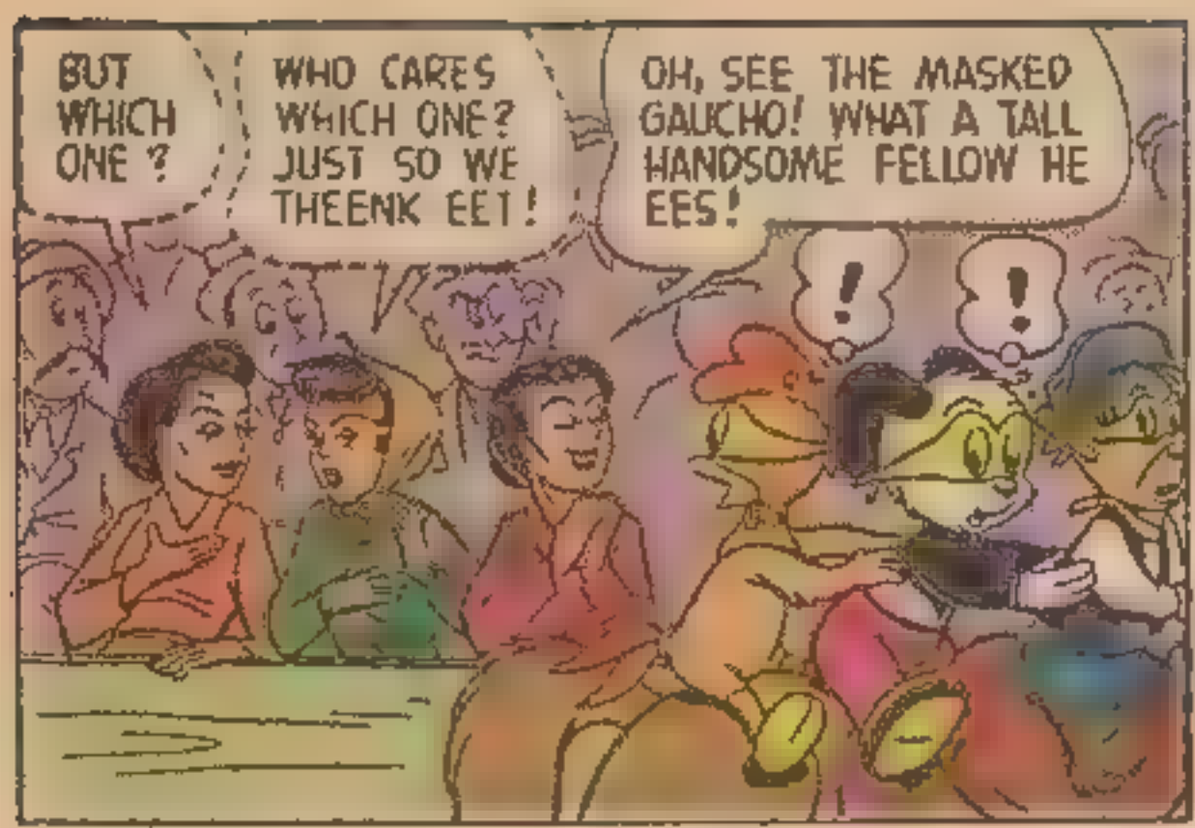



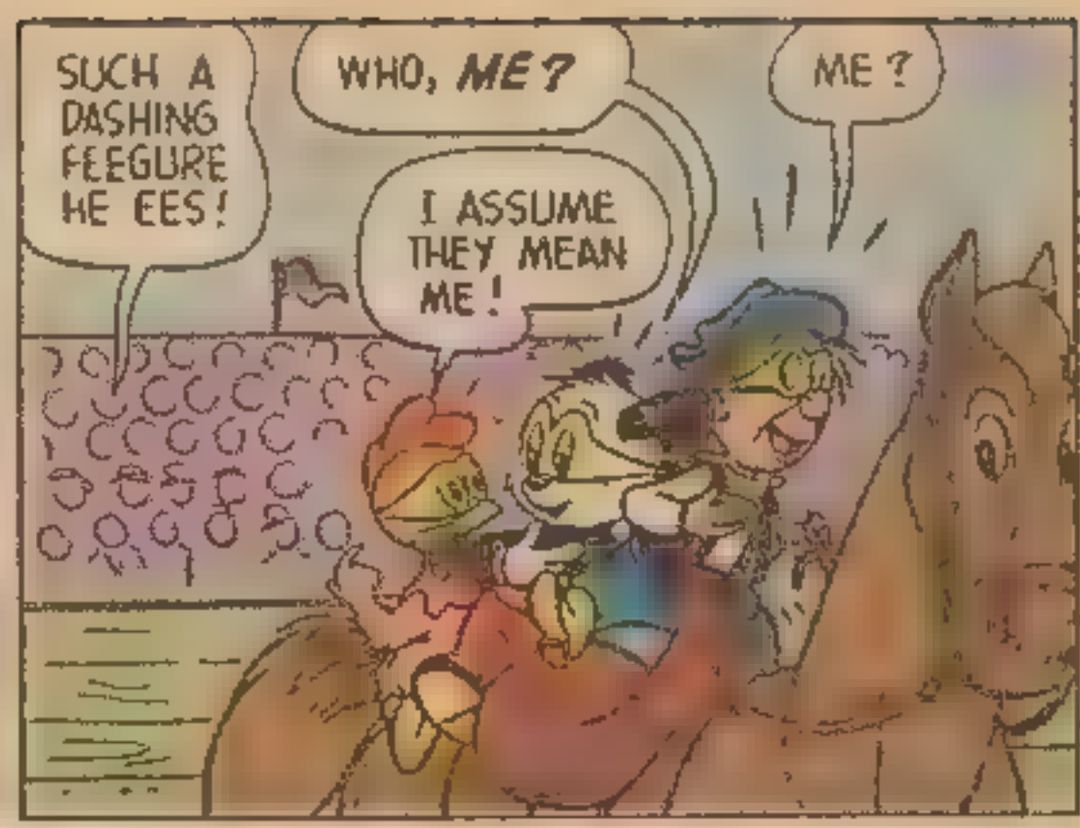


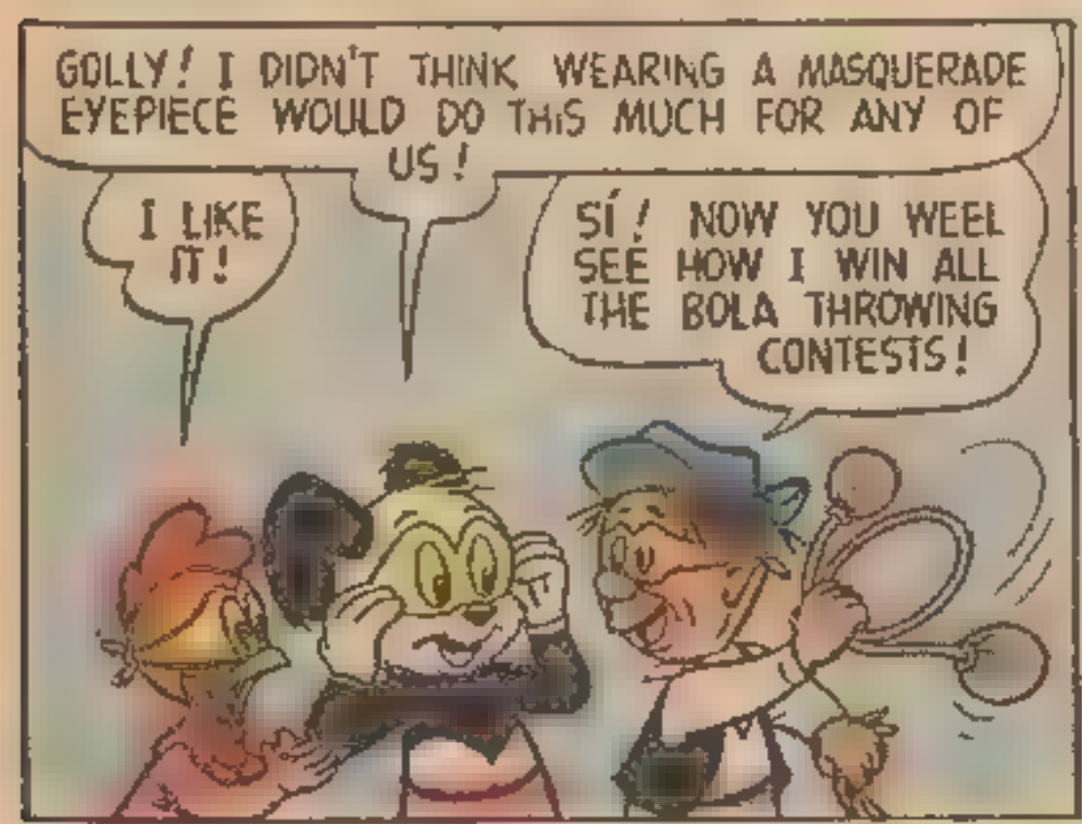


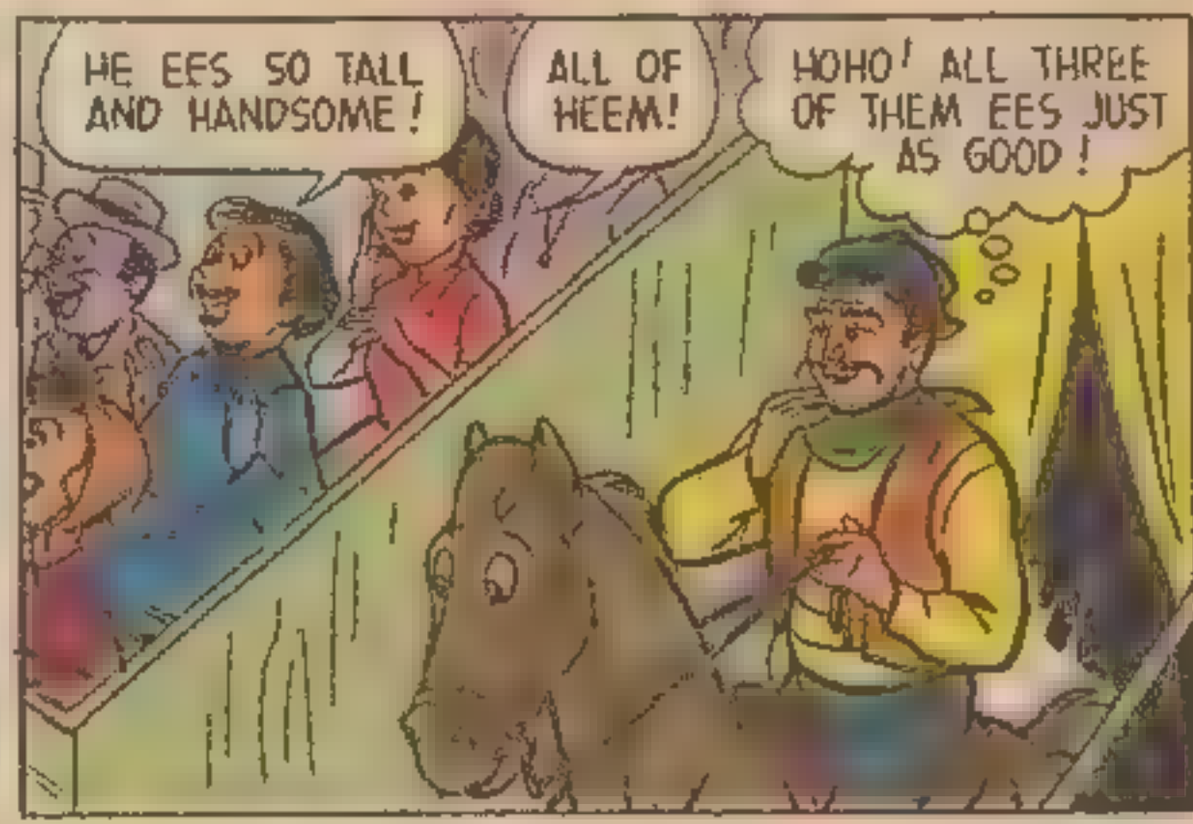

*AND SO THE STAGE IS SET FOR AT LEAST ONE OF OUR HEROES!*

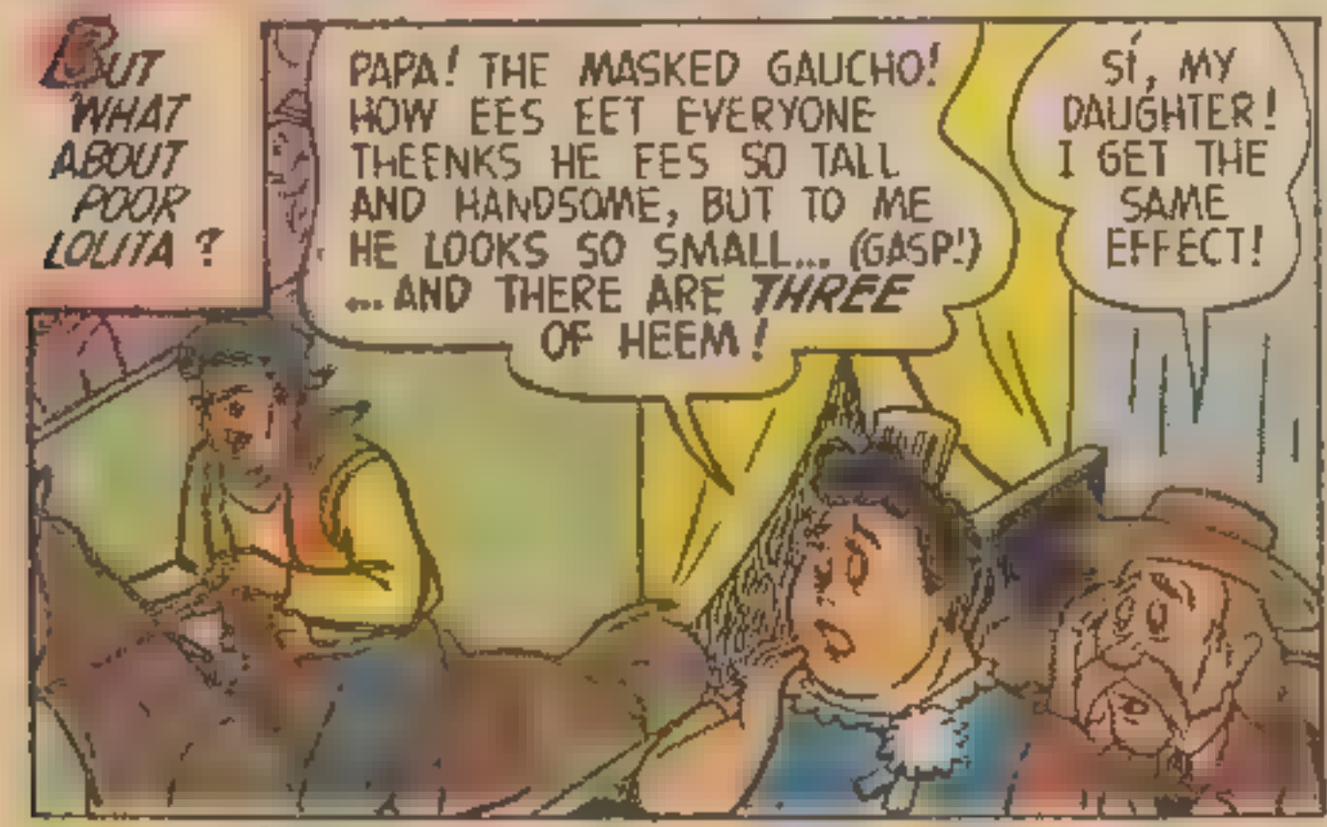


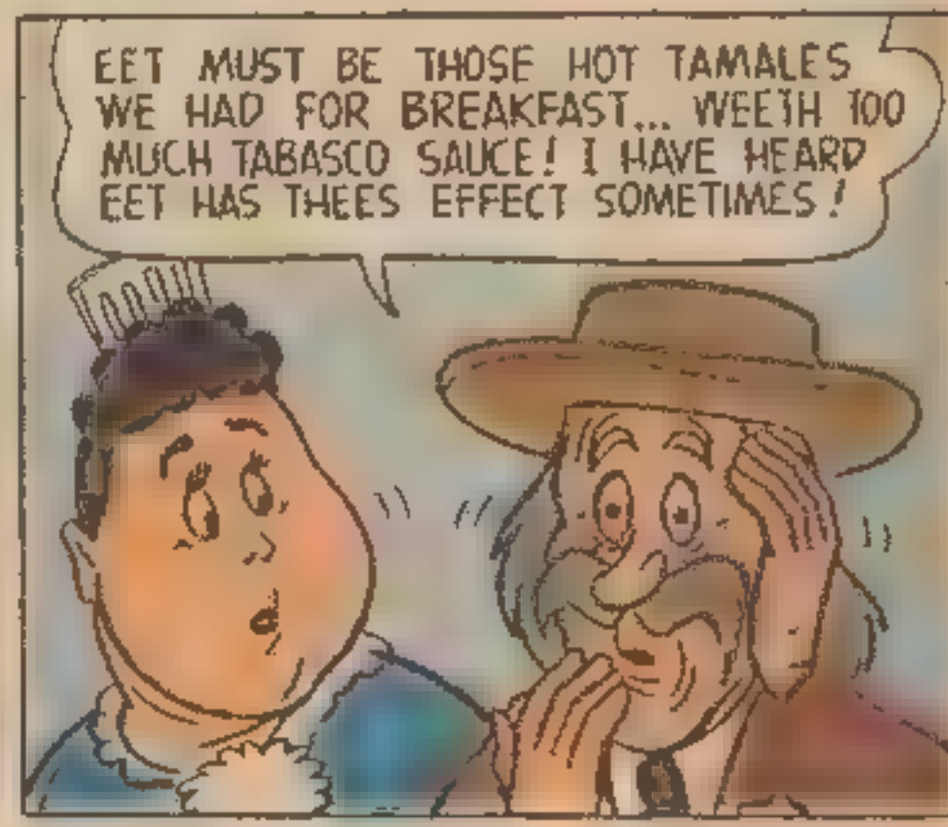

BUT WHICH ONE ?
WHO CARES WHICH ONE? JUST SO WE THEENK EET!
OH, SEE THE MASKED GAUCHO! WHAT A TALL HANDSOME FELLOW HE EES!
!
!


SUCH A DASHING FEEGURE HE EES!
WHO, *ME?*
ME ?
I ASSUME THEY MEAN ME!

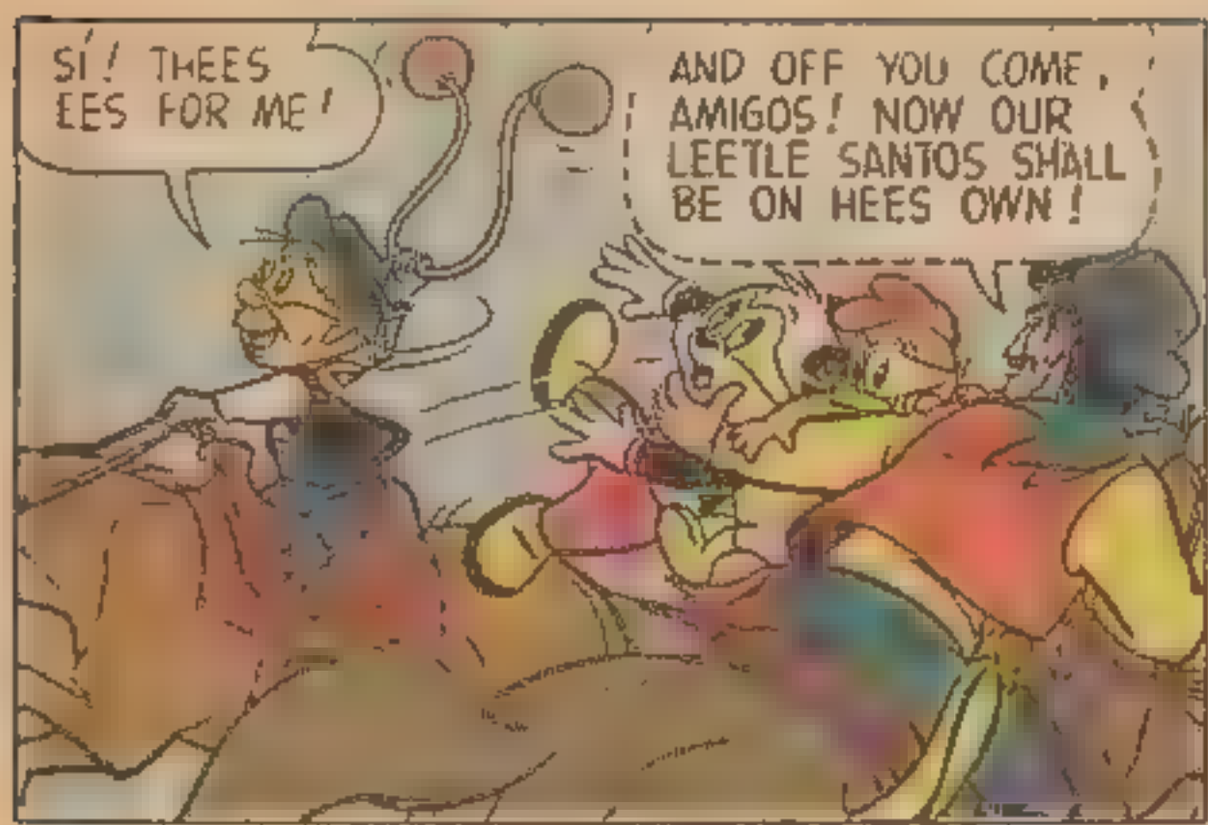

GOLLY! I DIDN'T THINK WEARING A MASQUERADE EYEPIECE WOULD DO THIS MUCH FOR ANY OF US!
I LIKE IT!
SÍ! NOW YOU WEEL SEE HOW I WIN ALL THE BOLA THROWING CONTESTS!

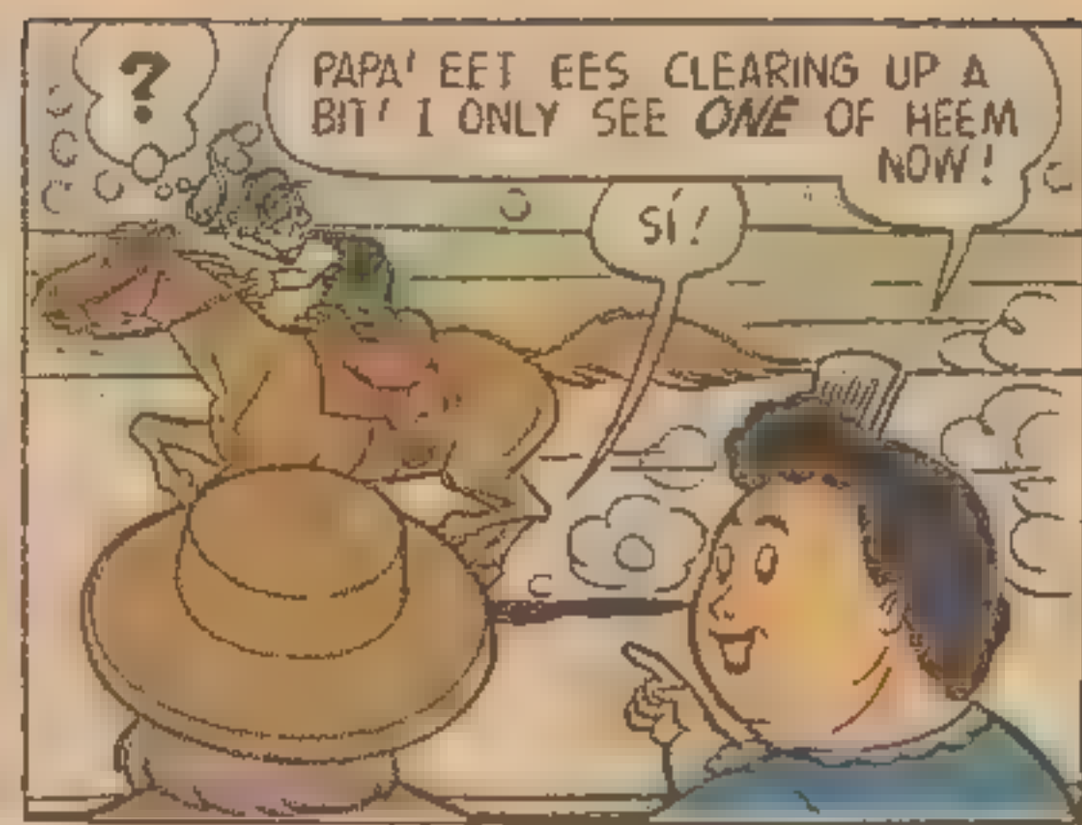

HE EES SO TALL AND HANDSOME!
ALL OF HEEM!
HOHO! ALL THREE OF THEM EES JUST AS GOOD!


*BUT WHAT ABOUT POOR LOLITA ?*
PAPA! THE MASKED GAUCHO! HOW EES EET EVERYONE THEENKS HE EES SO TALL AND HANDSOME, BUT TO ME HE LOOKS SO SMALL... (GASP!) ...AND THERE ARE *THREE* OF HEEM!
SÍ, MY DAUGHTER! I GET THE SAME EFFECT!

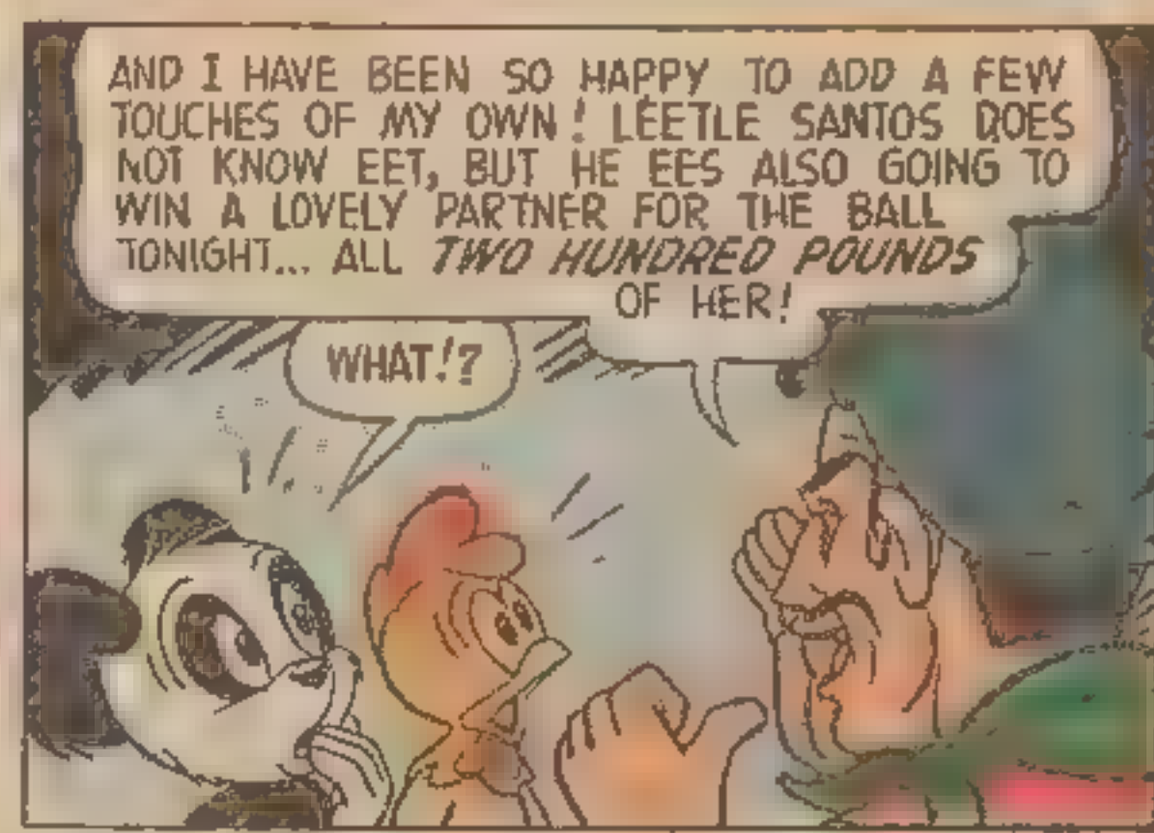

EET MUST BE THOSE HOT TAMALES WE HAD FOR BREAKFAST... WEETH 100 MUCH TABASCO SAUCE! I HAVE HEARD EET HAS THEES EFFECT SOMETIMES!

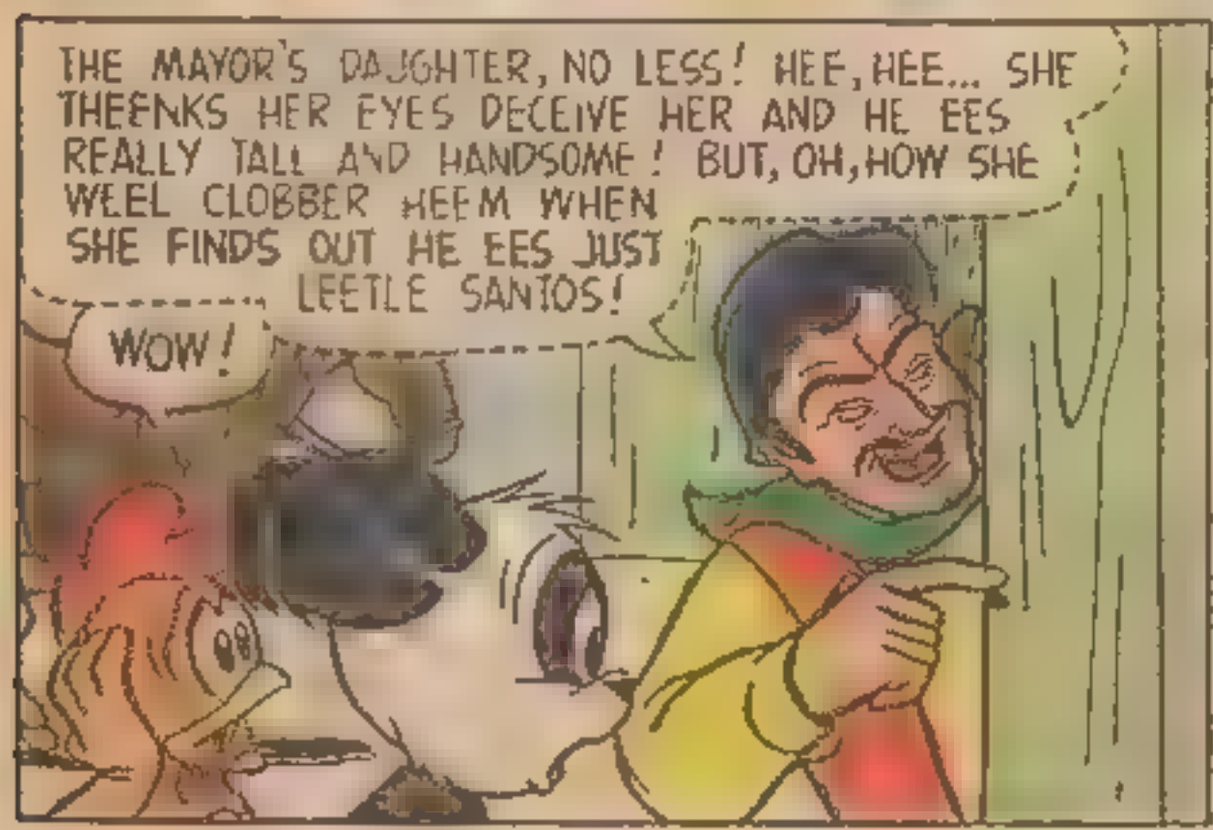
ACT LIKE NOTHING EES WRONG AND THE HANDSOME MASKED STRANGER WEEL NEVER NOTICE!
SÍ! I WEEL TRY!
AND NOW ALL GAUCHOS WHO WEESH TO TAKE PART EEN THE BOLA THROW!


SÍ! THEES EES FOR ME!
AND OFF YOU COME, AMIGOS! NOW OUR LEETLE SANTOS SHALL BE ON HEES OWN!

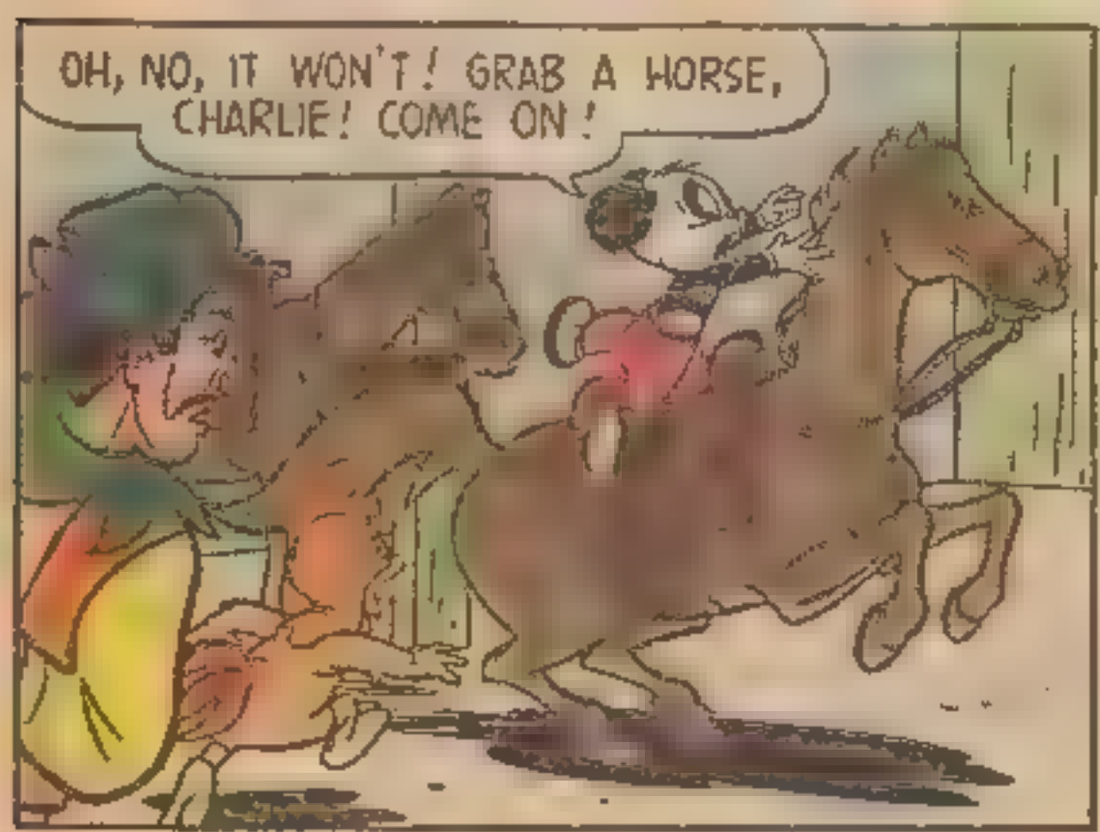

?
PAPA! EET EES CLEARING UP A BIT! I ONLY SEE ONE OF HEEM NOW!
SÍ!

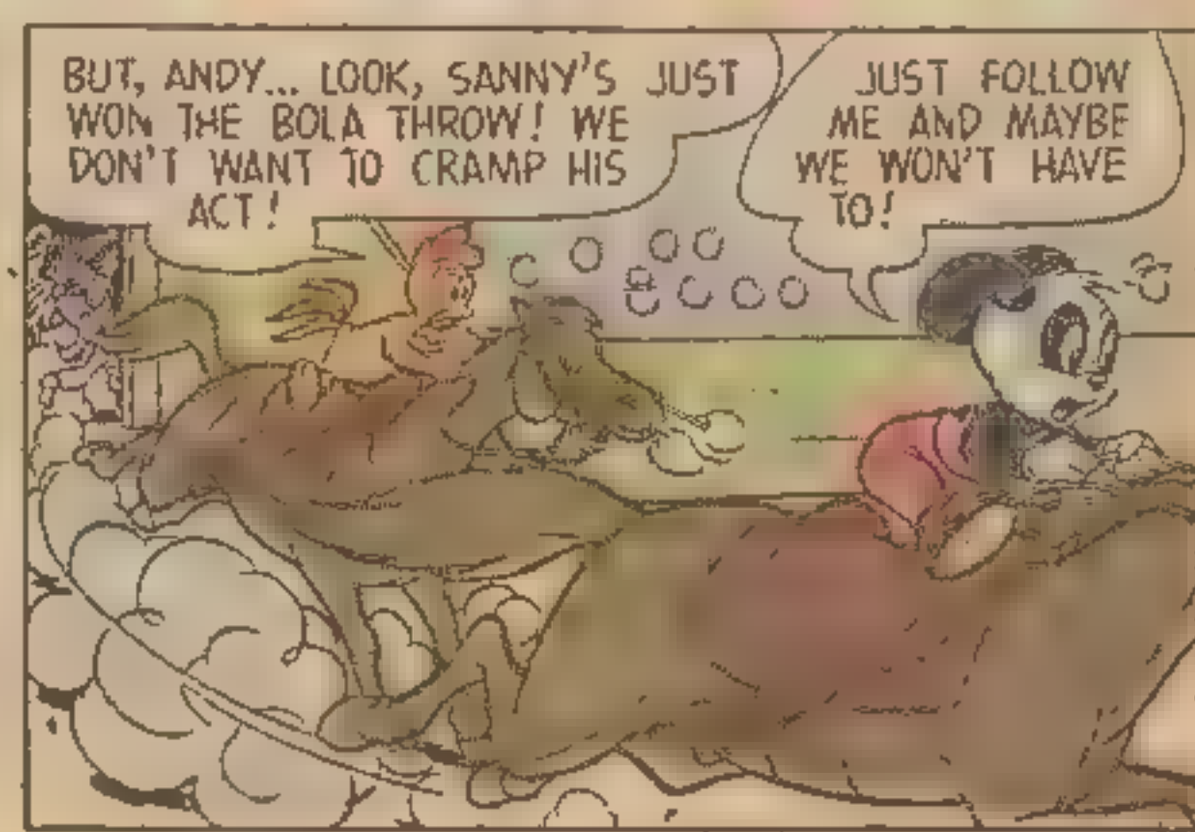
BUT UNDER THE GRANDSTAND.
DID... DID YOU SAY YOU RECOGNIZED SANTOS?
HAHA! RECOGNIZE HEEM? BACK BY THE ROAD, I OVERHEARD YOUR WHOLE SILLY PLOT!


AND I HAVE BEEN SO HAPPY TO ADD A FEW TOUCHES OF MY OWN! LEETLE SANTOS DOES NOT KNOW EET, BUT HE EES ALSO GOING TO WIN A LOVELY PARTNER FOR THE BALL TONIGHT... ALL TWO HUNDRED POUNDS OF HER!
WHAT!?


THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER, NO LESS! HEE, HEE... SHE THEENKS HER EYES DECEIVE HER AND HE EES REALLY TALL AND HANDSOME! BUT, OH, HOW SHE WEEL CLOBBER HEEM WHEN SHE FINDS OUT HE EES JUST LEETLE SANTOS!
WOW!

OF ALL THE SNEAKY TRICKS!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
HA, HA! THE BEEG MOMENT WEEL COME WHEN HE STEPS TO THE MAYOR'S BOX...


OH, NO, IT WON'T! GRAB A HORSE, CHARLIE! COME ON!


BUT, ANDY... LOOK, SANNY'S JUST WON THE BOLA THROW! WE DON'T WANT TO CRAMP HIS ACT!
JUST FOLLOW ME AND MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO!

AGH! CARAMBA! WHAT EES THEES?
OUT OF THE ARENA, YOU TWO! YOU'RE RAISING TOO MUCH DUST!
?
SORRY, SEÑOR.. IT'S TIME TO DRAW THE CURTAIN!
OH, I GET IT.. A SMOKE SCREEN!

SANTOS! NOW! COME! IT'S TIME TO PULL A VANISHING ACT WHILE YOU'RE STILL A HAPPY MYSTERY!
BUT, ANDY... I HAVE *WON!* I MUST GO TO THE MAYOR'S BOX TO RECEIVE MY TROPHY!

NO, NOT THERE! PONZARO'S FIXED THINGS SO YOU'LL GET MORE THAN YOU EXPECT!
BUT EET'S TIME THEY SHOULD KNOW EET EES ME... SANTOS!

THEY *WILL!* MOST FOLKS HAVE GUESSED BY NOW! LET'S NOT WAIT TO MAKE IT OFFICIAL! PLEASE, SANTOS... COME ON!
?
AHA! OFF MY HORSE, PEEPSQUEAK! GEEV EET...

TO ME!
BONK!
OOPS!

TWEET! TWEET!
SAY... I'VE GOT IT! THE ONLY FAIR THING IS TO PUT YOUR MASK ON PONZARO HERE... AND SEND *HIM* UP TO THE MAYOR'S BOX!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, AMIGO!

OKAY, PAL! THE HONOR IS ALL YOURS!
O-O-OH.. WHERE AM I?
OOH, PAPA... I SEE HEEM GOOD NOW! HE REALLY *EES* TALL AND HANDSOME!
?

SÍ! SÍ! I WEEL BE SO HAPPY TO GO TO THE BALL WEETH YOU, SEÑOR!
GASP!
BLINK! BLINK!

WHOOF!
MY HERO!

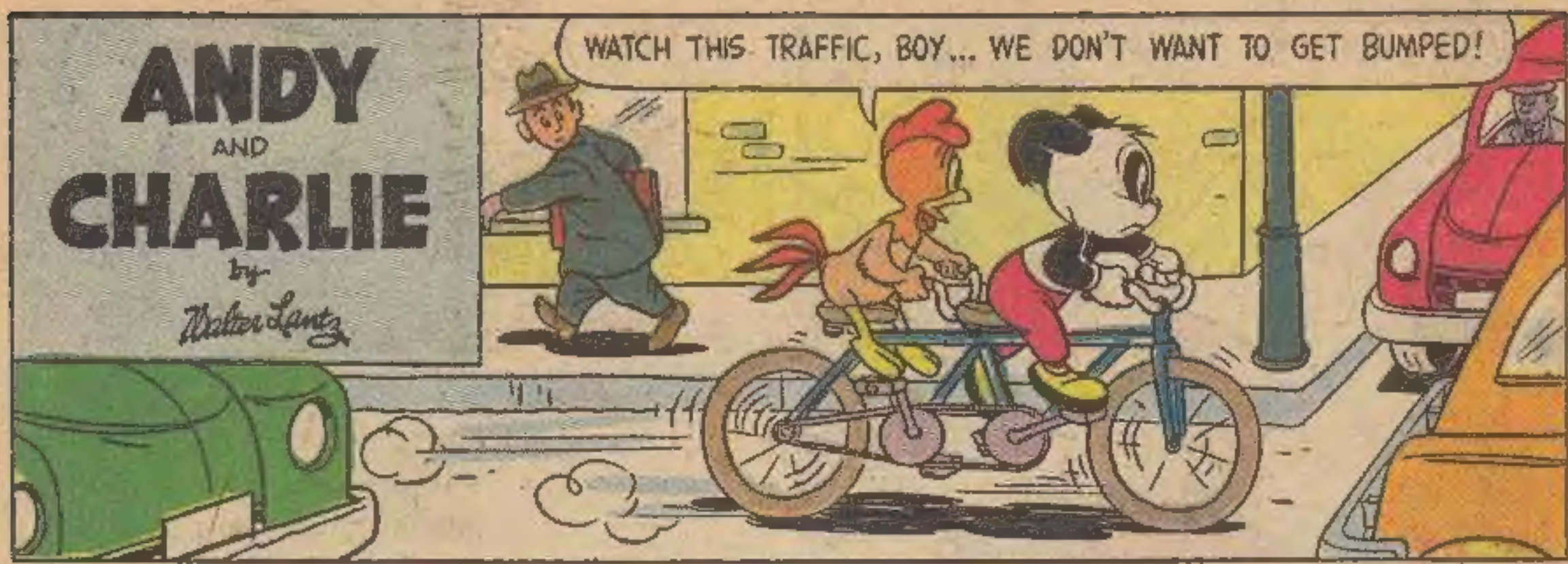
PONZARO! YOU! SO THAT EES EET? ALL THE TIME YOU JUST WANTED TO TAKE ME TO THE FIESTA BALL YOURSELF!
URF!
HE MEANS SÍ!

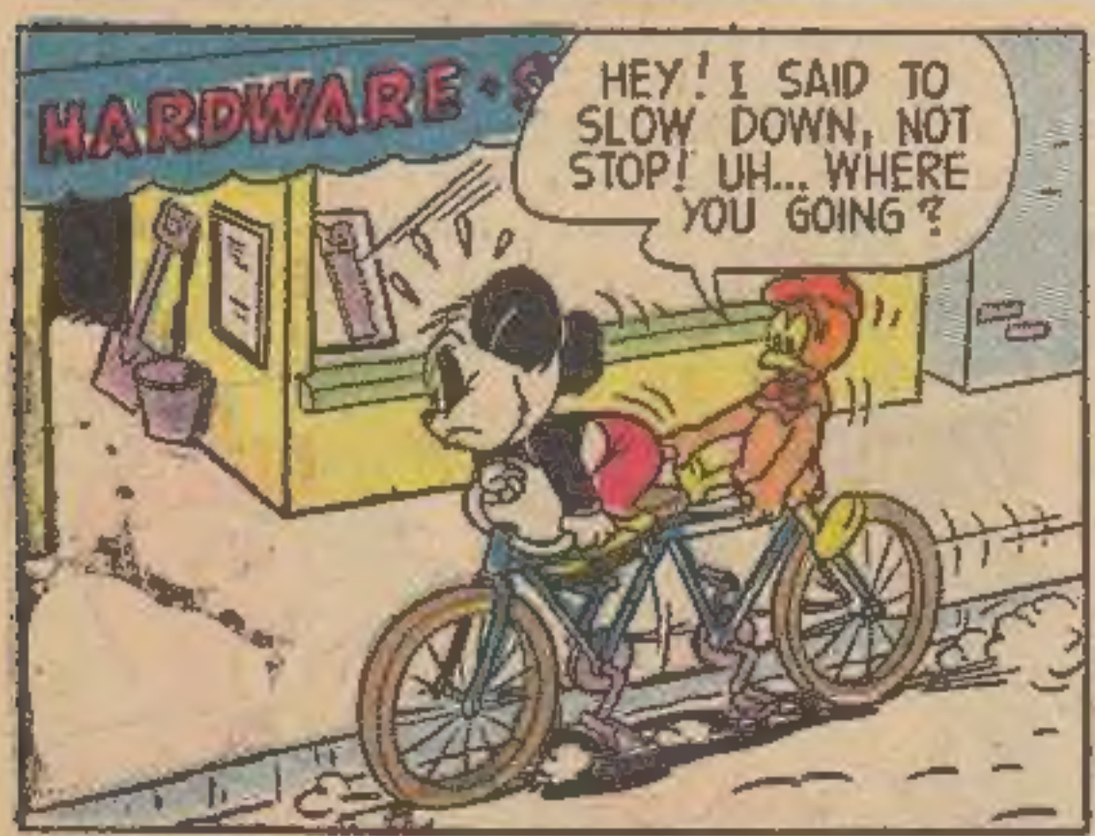
BUT, ANDY...
SH-H! LET PONZIE GET YOUR CREDITS, CHUM! EVERYBODY ELSE GETS THE PICTURE NOW!
YOU'RE THE REAL WINNER!

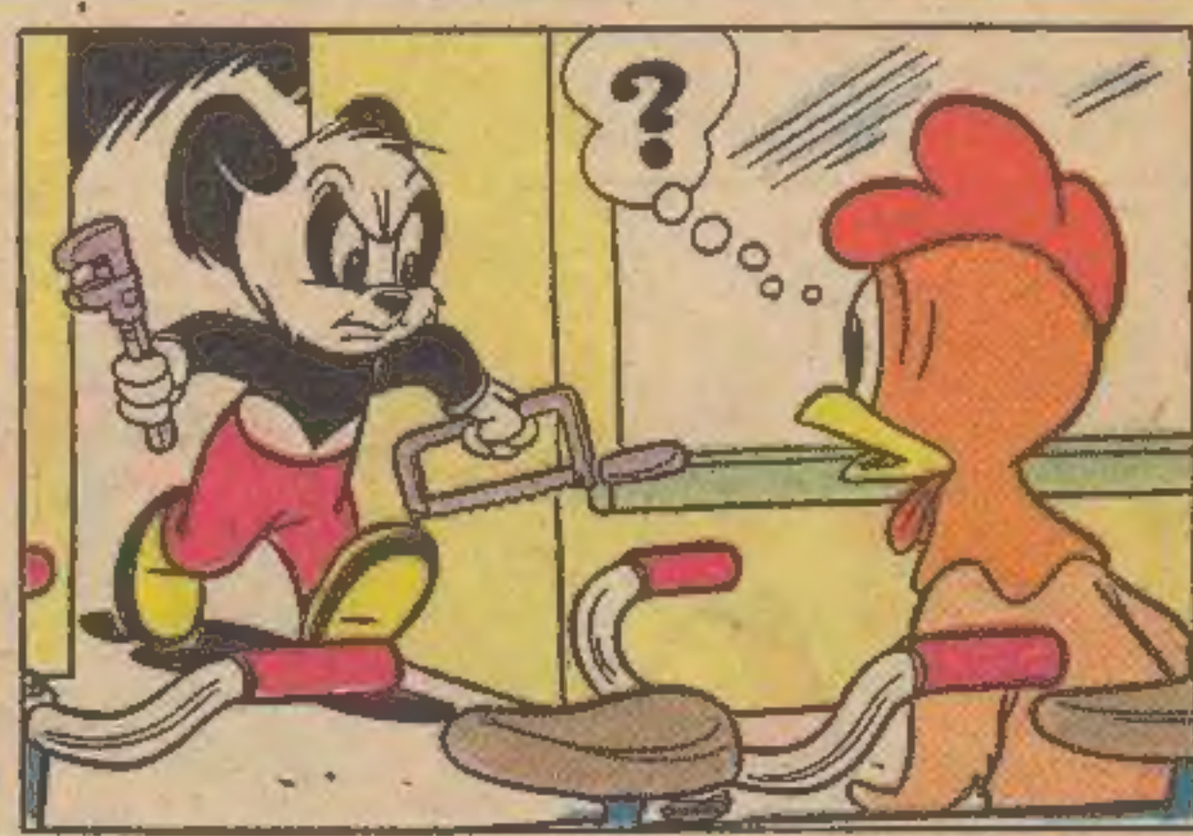
AND THAT NIGHT AT THE BALL.. THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!
OW! OOH!
OH, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, PONZARO? WE SHALL HAVE EVERY DANCE TOGETHER! MY PAPA INSISTS ON IT!
HOHO! VIVA LOLITA!
EET EES GOOD TO SEE PONZARO PAY FOR HEES SMART-ALECK TRICKS!

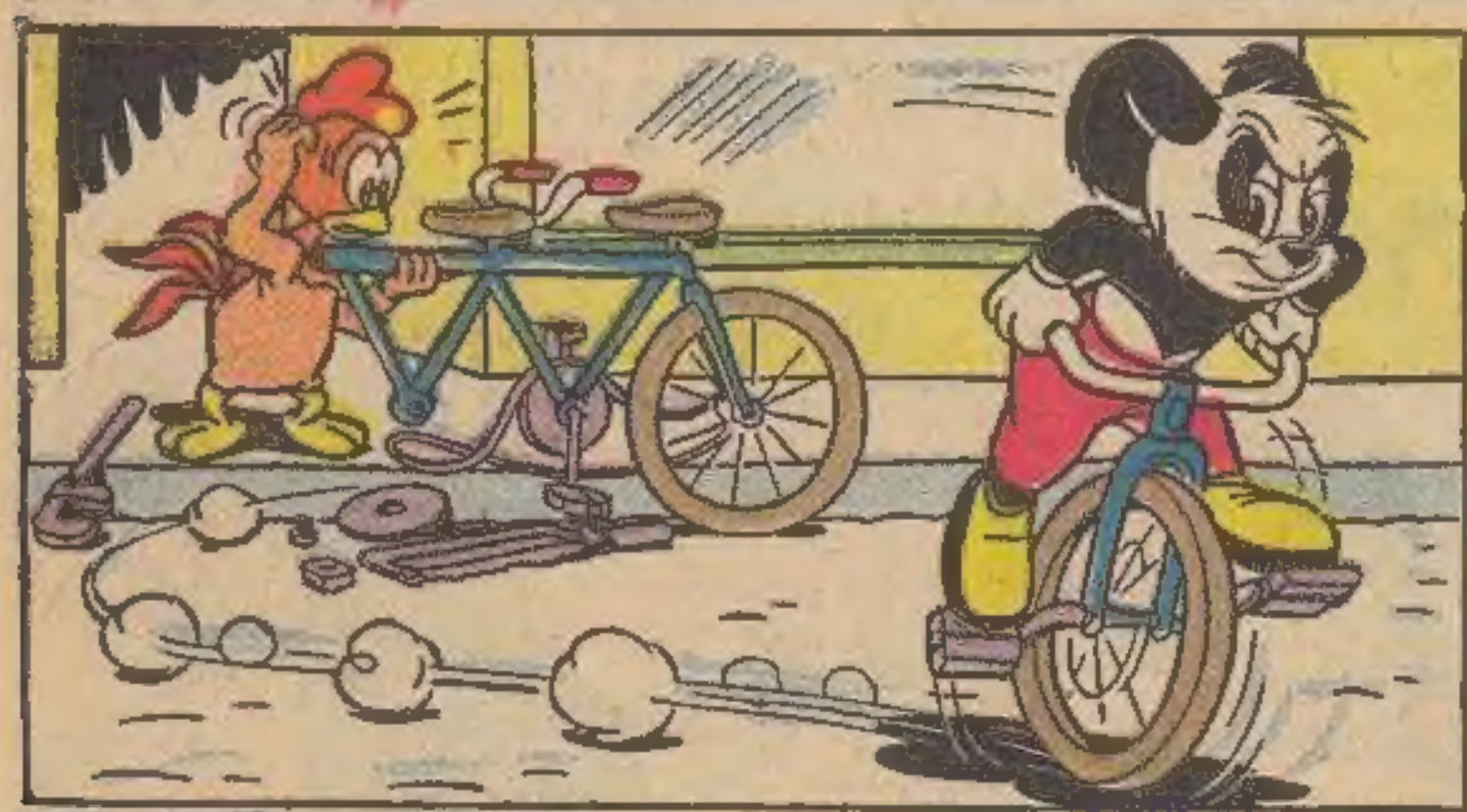
THANKS TO YOU, SANTOS!
HE COULD NOT BEAT YOU WEETH THE BOLA... OR WEETH THE BRAINS, EITHER!
SEE? WHAT DID WE TELL YOU, SANNY?

YOU MADE IT!
YOU'RE THE BIG MAN HERE TONIGHT!



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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

ANDY AND CHARLIE
by Walter Lantz
HEY! YOUR FEET ARE WET!
OF COURSE! I WAS IN THE BASEMENT!
IT'S FLOODED!
WHAT??
OMIGOSH! THAT PIPE FINALLY GAVE OUT!
I'LL TRY TO STEM THE FLOW TILL CHARLIE GETS SOMETHING TO STOP IT WITH!
HURRY, CHARLIE!
CHARLIE!
WHAT'S ALL THE YELLING ABOUT?
I WAS ONLY LOOKING FOR MY SWIMMING SUIT AND WATER WINGS!
OH, NO!

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